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EDITED BY
M. L. McPHAIL

HOPE PUBLISHING COMPANY
CHICAGO

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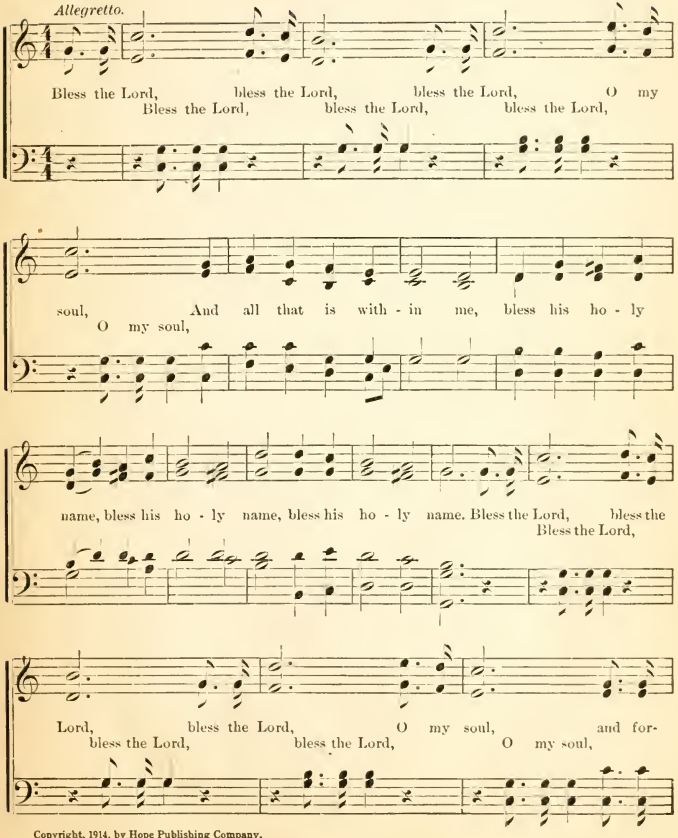
Winnowed Anthems, No. 5.

Bless the Lord, O My Soul.

Psalm 103.

M. L. McPhail.

Allegretto.



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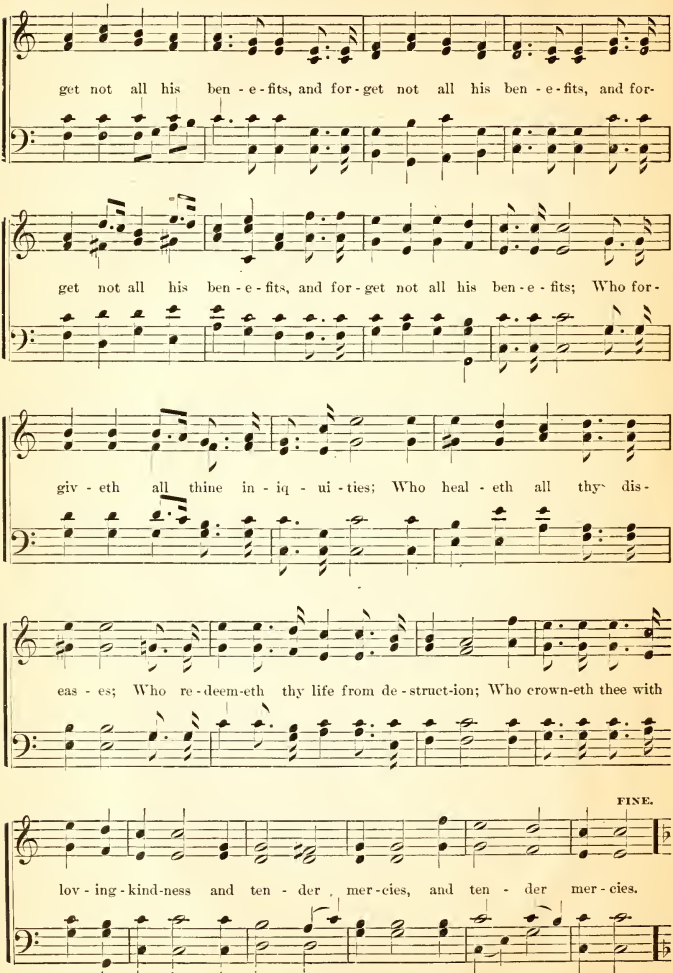
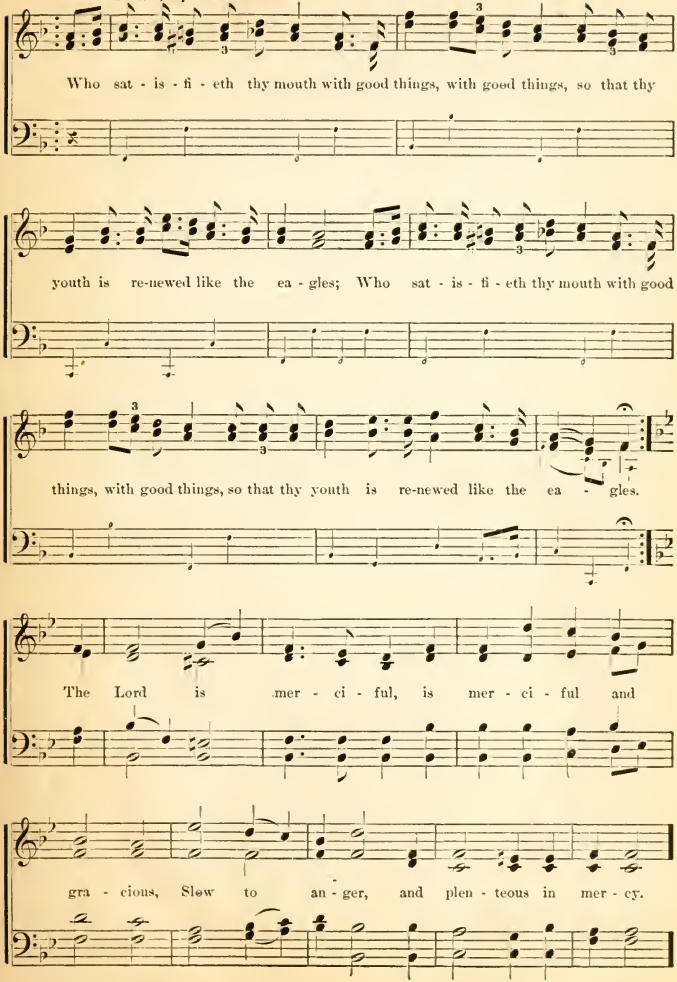
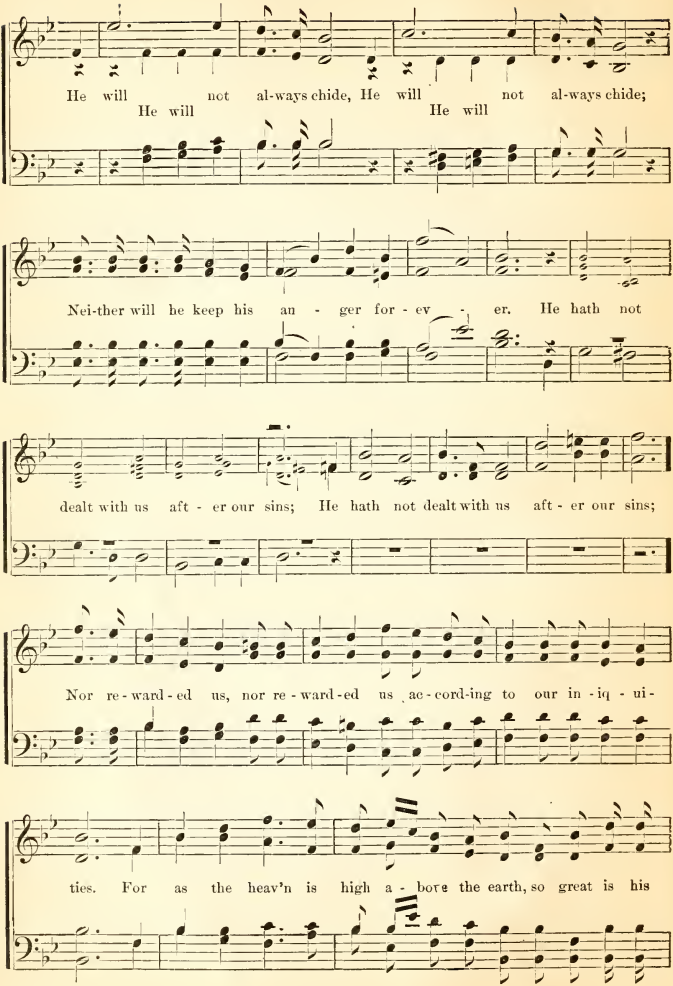
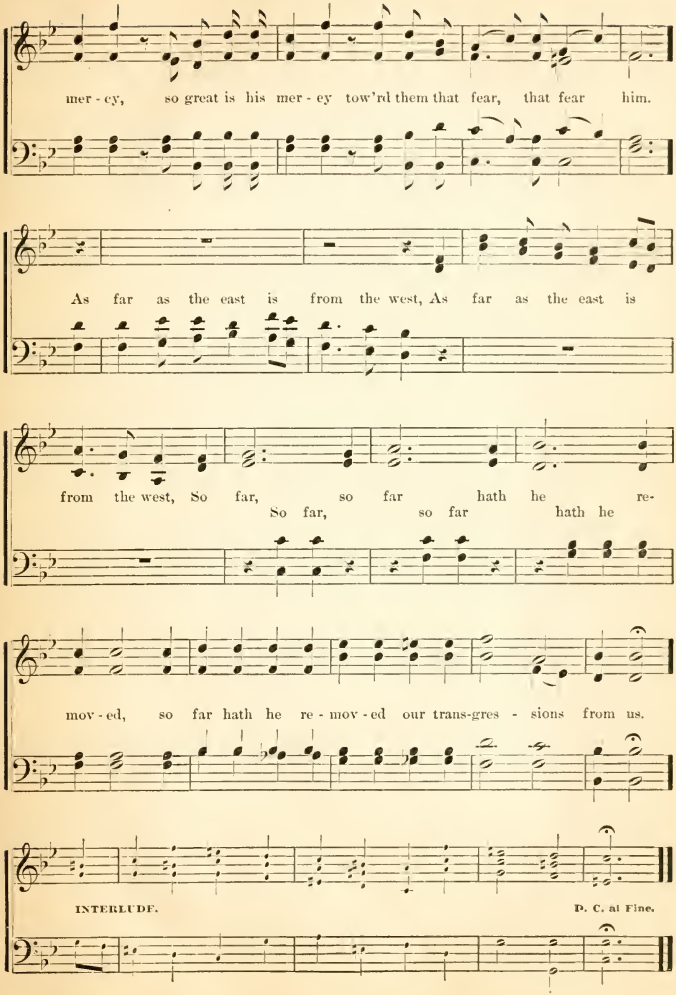

get not all his ben - e - fits, and for - get not all his ben - e - fits, and for-
get not all his ben - e - fits, and for - get not all his ben - e - fits; Who for-
giv - eth all thine in - iq - ui - ties; Who heal - eth all thy dis-
eas - es; Who re - deem-eth thy life from de - struct-ion; Who crown-eth thee with
FINE.
lov - ing - kind-ness and ten - der mer - cies, and ten - der mer - cies.

Moderato.

DUET. 1st time, Tenors and Basses.
2d time, Sopranos and Altos.



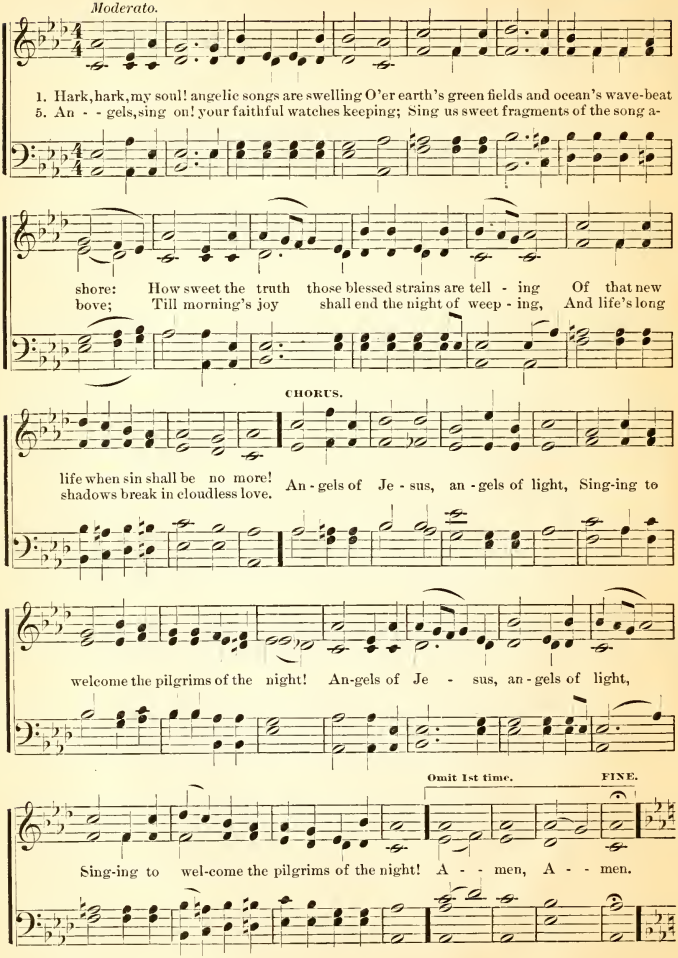

He will not al-ways chide, He will not al-ways chide;
He will He will
Nei-ther will he keep his an - ger for - ev - er. He hath not
dealt with us aft - er our sins; He hath not dealt with us aft - er our sins;
Nor re - ward - ed us, nor re - ward - ed us ac - cord-ing to our in - iq - ui -
ties. For as the heav'n is high a - bove the earth, so great is his


mer - cy, so great is his mer - cy tow'rd them that fear, that fear him.
As far as the east is from the west, As far as the east is
from the west, So far, so far hath he re-
So far, so far hath he
mov - ed, so far hath he re - mov - ed our trans-gres - sions from us.
INTERLUDE.
D. C. al Fine.

Hark, Hark, My Soul!

F. W. Faber. M. L. McPhail.

Moderato.



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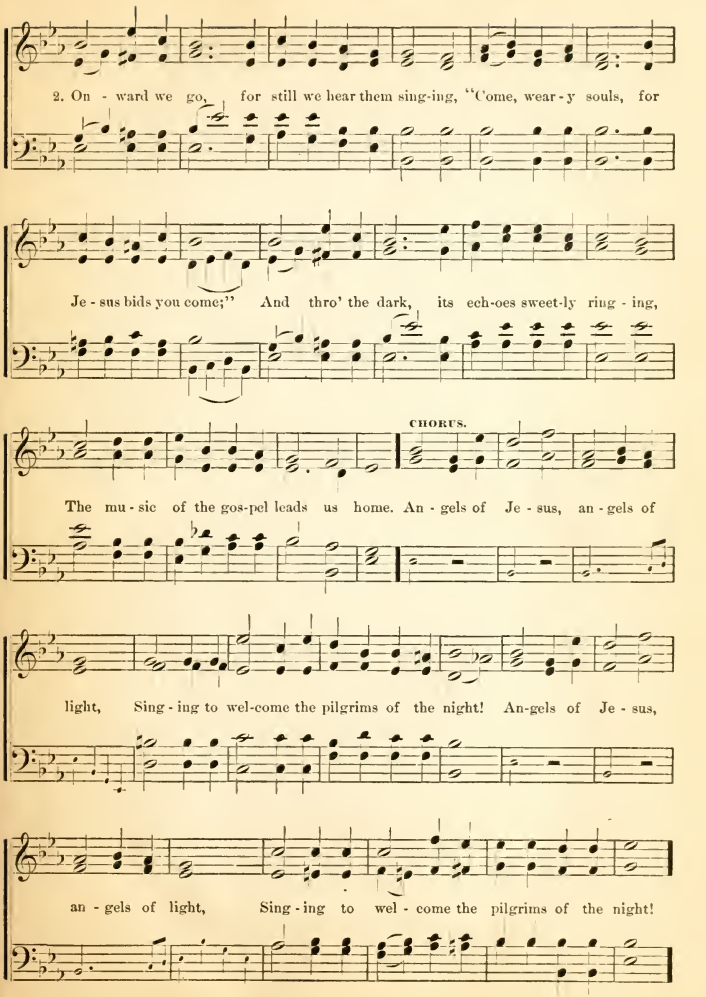
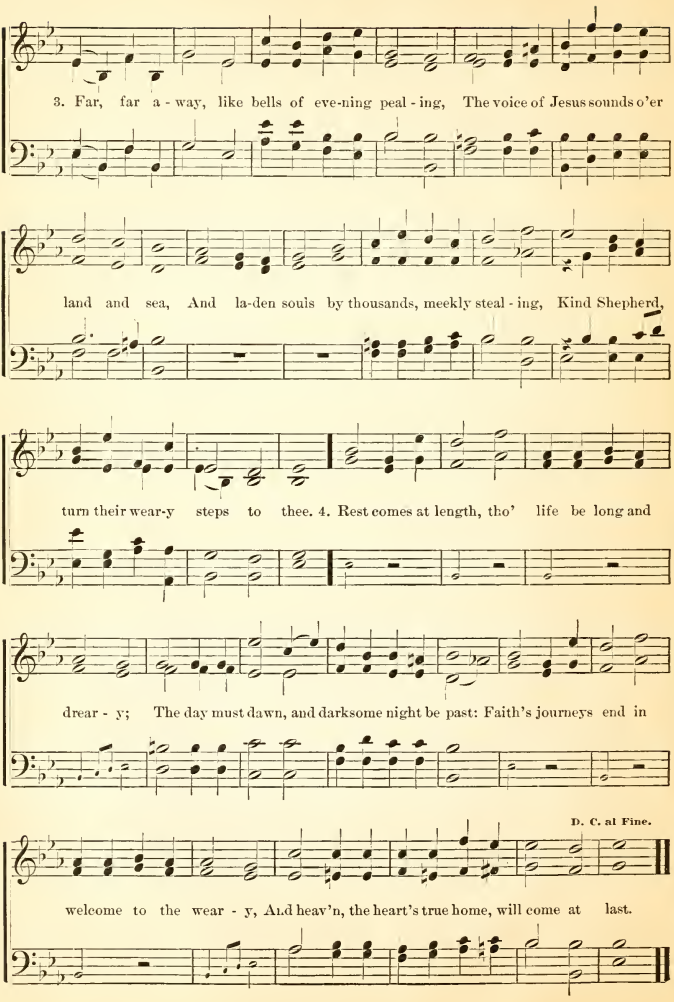
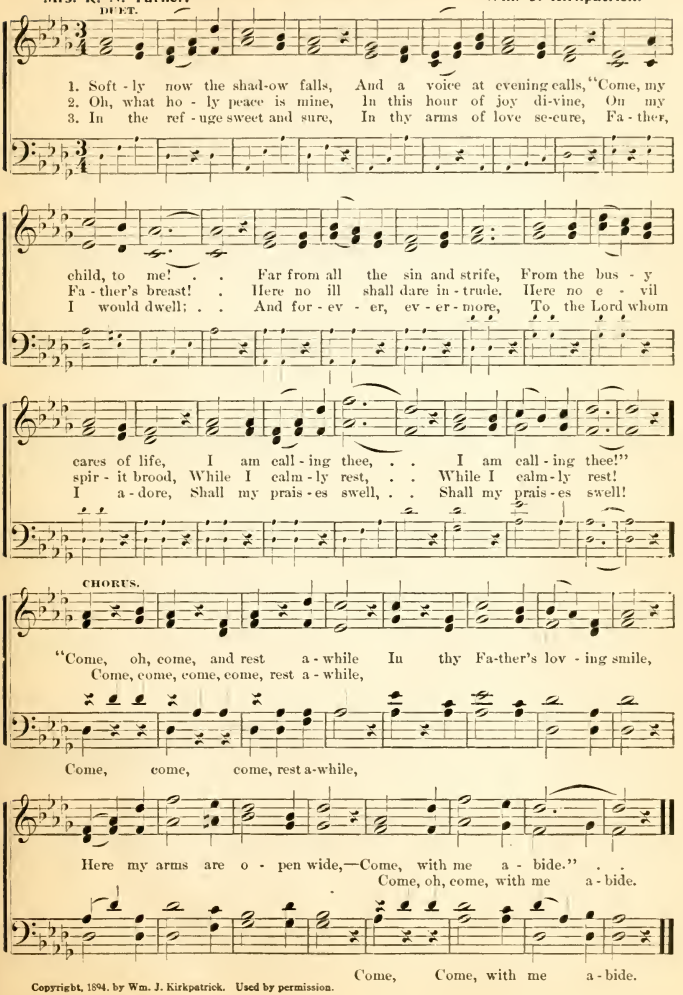

2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing-ing, "Come, wear-y souls, for
Je - sus bids you come;" And thro' the dark, its ech-oes sweet-ly ring - ing,
CHORUS.
The mu - sic of the gos-pel leads us home. An - gels of Je - sus, an - gels of
light, Sing - ing to wel-come the pilgrims of the night! An-gels of Je - sus,
an - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pilgrims of the night!


3. Far, far a - way, like bells of eve-ning peal - ing, The voice of Jesus sounds o'er
land and sea, And la-den souls by thousands, meekly steal - ing, Kind Shepherd,
turn their wear-y steps to thee. 4. Rest comes at length, tho' life be long and
drear - y; The day must dawn, and darksome night be past: Faith's journeys end in
D. C. al Fine.
welcome to the wear - y, And heav'n, the heart's true home, will come at last.

Softly Now the Shadow Falls.

Mrs. R. N. Turner. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



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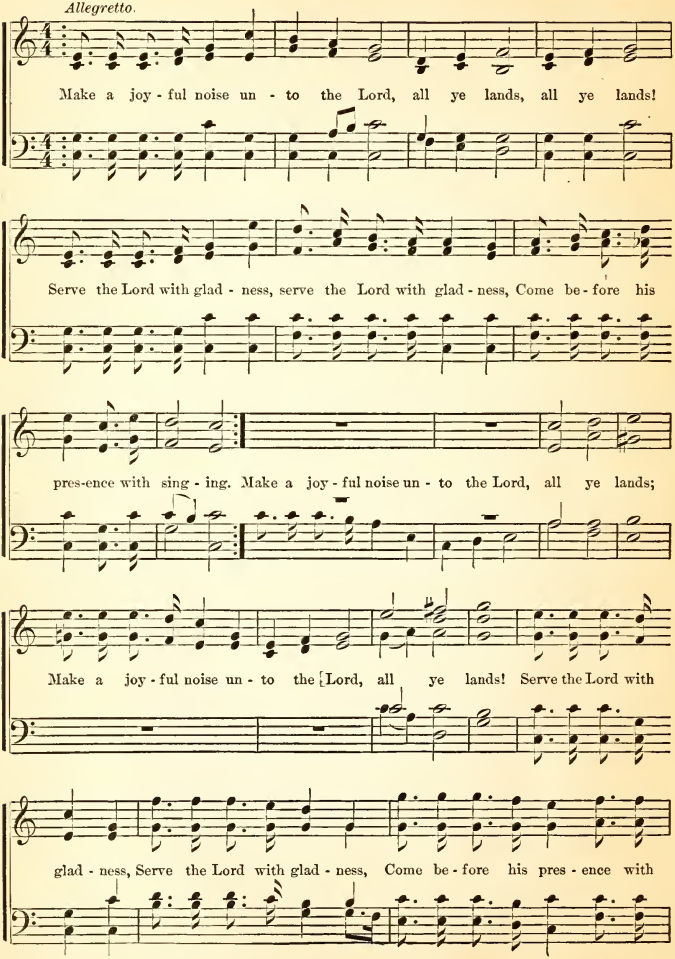
Make a Joyful Noise.

Psalm 100. **M. L. McPhail.**

Allegretto.



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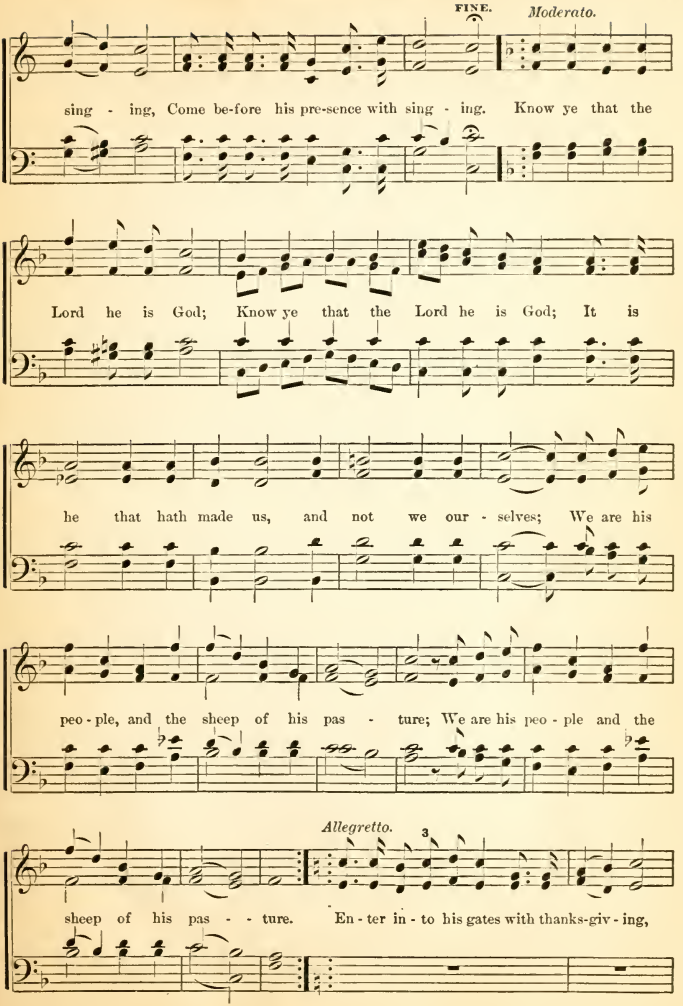
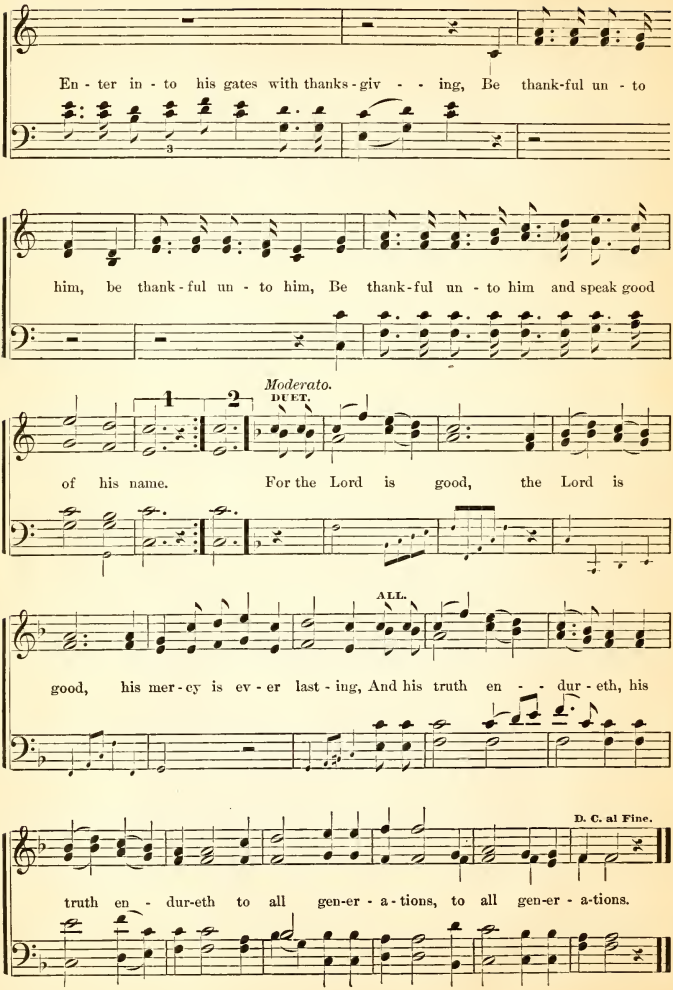

FINE.
Moderato.
sing - ing, Come be-fore his pre-sence with sing - ing. Know ye that the
Lord he is God; Know ye that the Lord he is God; It is
he that hath made us, and not we our - selves; We are his
peo - ple, and the sheep of his pas - ture; We are his peo - ple and the
Allegretto.
3
sheep of his pas - - ture. En - ter in - to his gates with thanks-giv - ing,

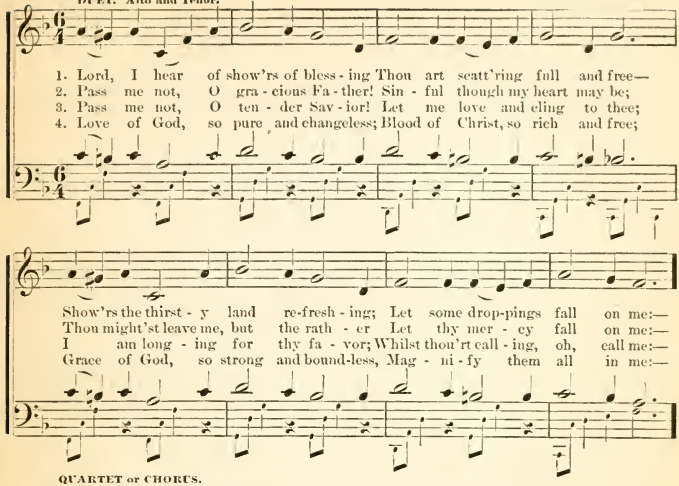

En - ter in - to his gates with thanks - giv - - ing, Be thank-ful un - to
him, be thank - ful un - to him, Be thank - ful un - to him and speak good
1
2
Moderato.
DUET.
of his name. For the Lord is good, the Lord is
ALL.
good, his mer - cy is ev - er last - ing, And his truth en - - dur - eth, his
D. C. al Fine.
truth en - dur-eth to all gen-er - a - tions, to all gen-er - a-tions.

Even Me.

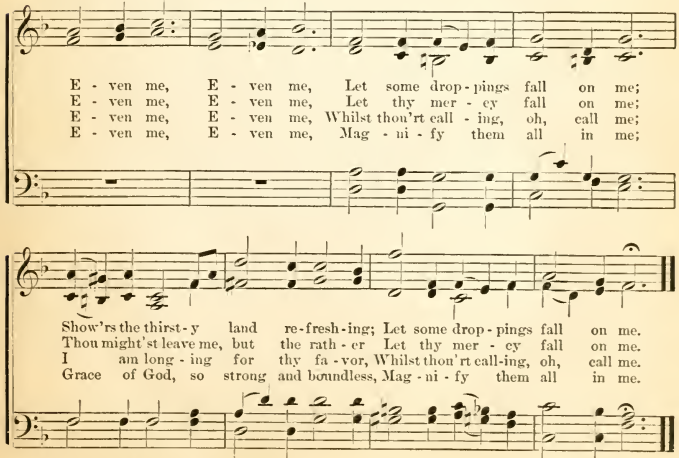
Elizabeth Codner. **M. L. McPhail.**

With expression.

DUET. Alto and Tenor.



QUARTET or CHORUS.



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Thanksgiving and Praise.

Allegretto. **Richard Earle.**

f

Praise to God! Im - mor - tal Praise! Praise to God! Im-

mor - tal praise! Praise to God! Im - mor - tal praise,

m

For the love that crowns our days! Bounteous source of ev'ry joy, Let thy

m *rall.*

praise our tongues employ; Bounteous source of ev'ry joy, Let thy praise our tongues employ

Moderato. *This strain as a Soprano Solo first time. Second time Soprano Obbligato and Choir.*

SOLO. Soprano.

m

For the grain . . grown in the field, For the stores . . . the gardens

CHOIR.

p

For the grain grown in the field, For the stores

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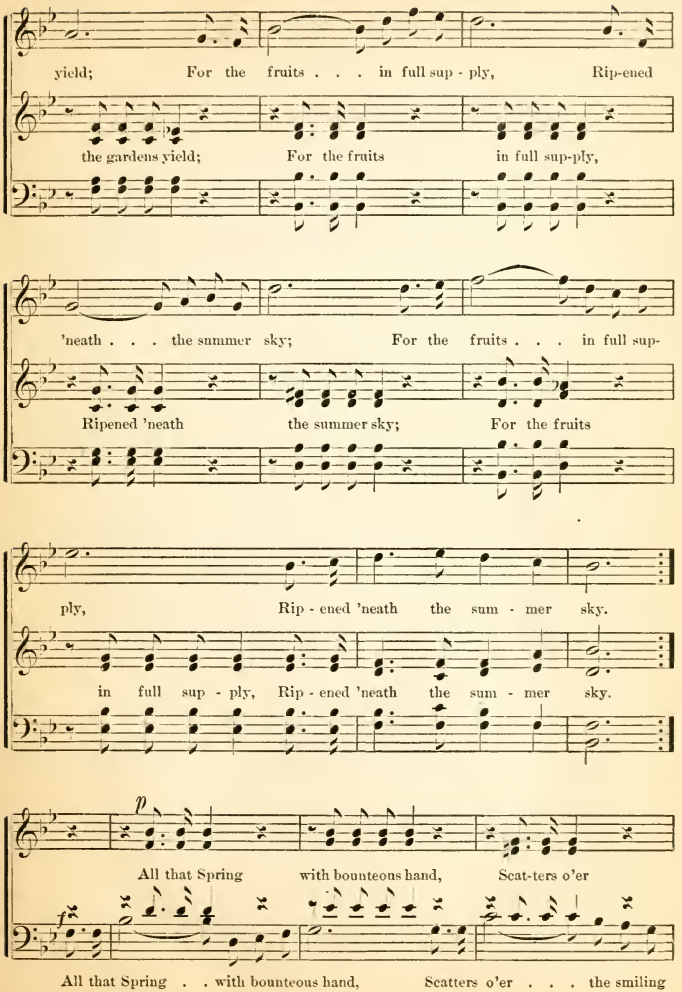
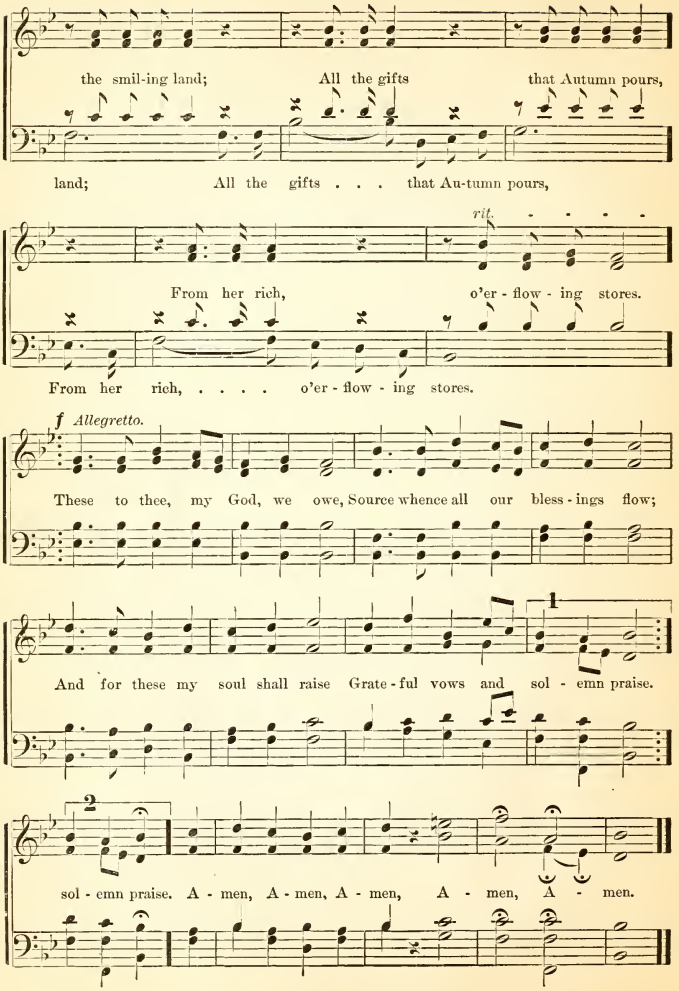

yield; For the fruits . . . in full sup - ply, Rip-ened
the gardens yield; For the fruits in full sup-ply,
'neath . . . the summer sky; For the fruits . . . in full sup-
Ripened 'neath the summer sky; For the fruits
ply, Rip - ened 'neath the sum - mer sky.
in full sup - ply, Rip - ened 'neath the sum - mer sky.
p
All that Spring with bounteous hand, Scat-ters o'er
f
All that Spring . . with bounteous hand, Scatters o'er . . . the smiling

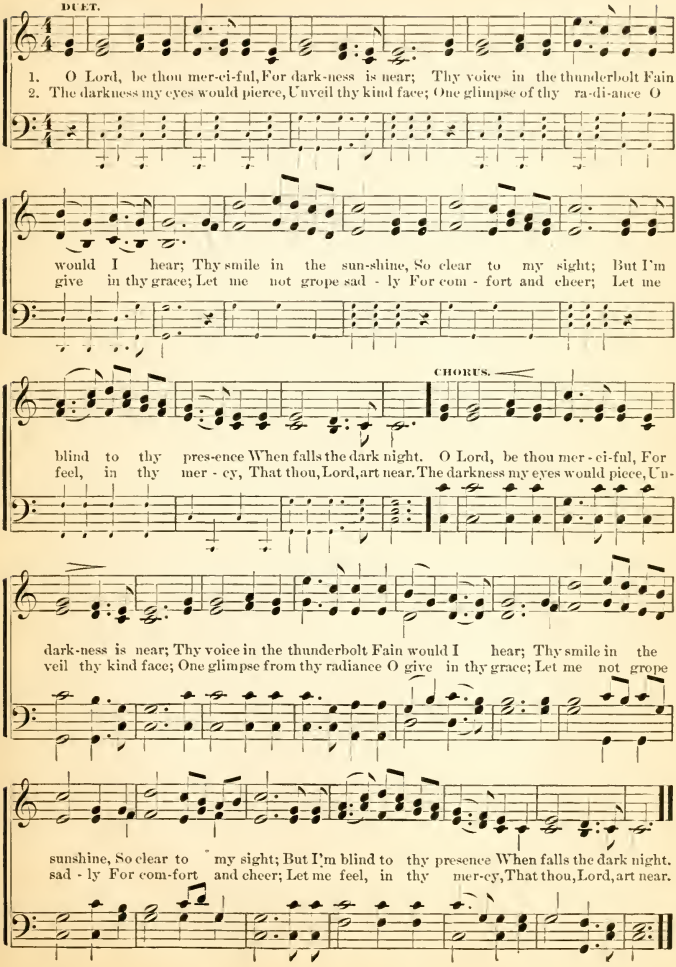

the smil-ing land; All the gifts that Autumn pours,
land; All the gifts . . . that Au-tumn pours,
rit.
From her rich, o'er - flow - ing stores.
From her rich, ... o'er - flow - ing stores.
f Allegretto.
These to thee, my God, we owe, Source whence all our bless - ings flow;
1
And for these my soul shall raise Grate - ful vows and sol - emn praise.
2
sol - emn praise. A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men.

O Lord, Be Thou Merciful.

Mary Allen, M. D. H. S. Perkins.

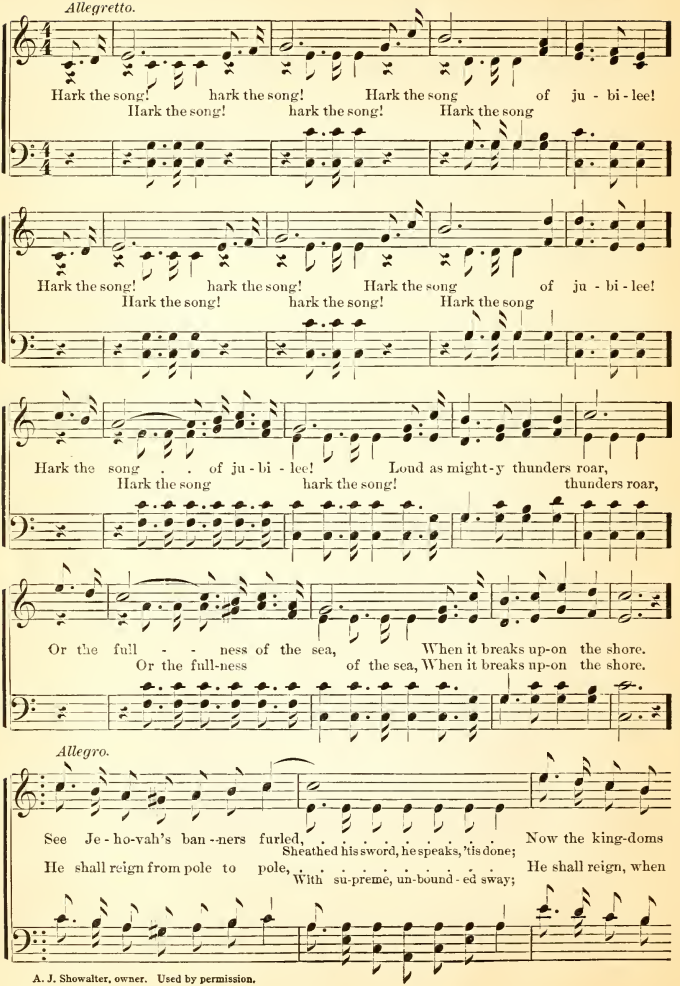
Moderato.

DUET.



Hark the Song of Jubilee!

A. J. Showalter.



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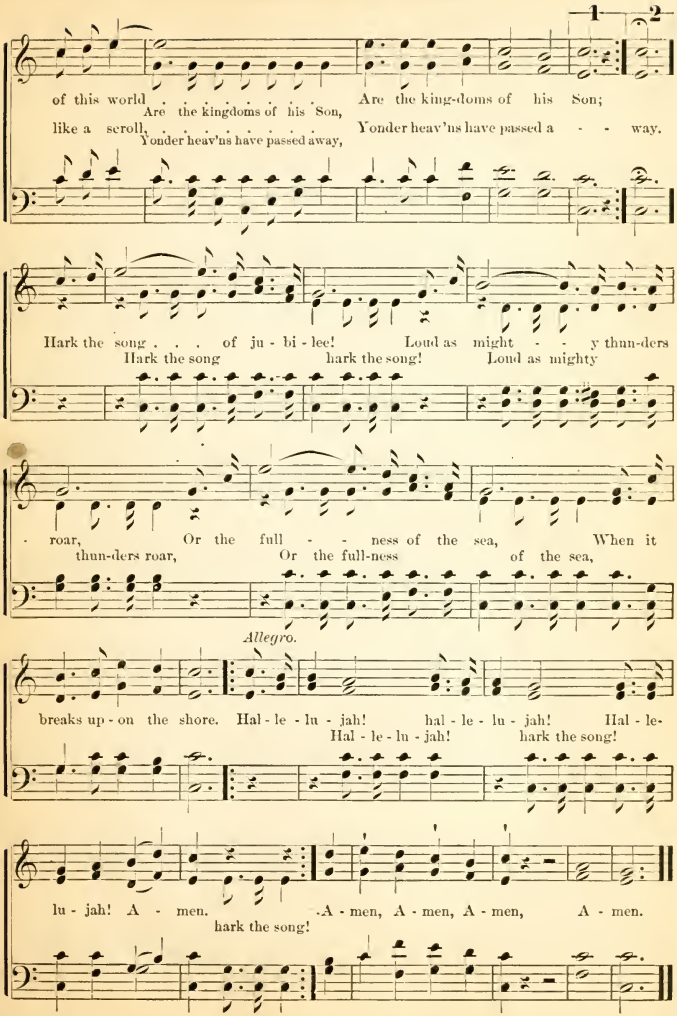
1
2
of this world . . . . . Are the king-doms of his Son;
Are the kingdoms of his Son,
like a scroll, ... Yonder heav'ns have passed a - - - way.
Yonder heav'ns have passed away,
Hark the song . . . of ju - bi - lee! Loud as might - - - y thun-ders
Hark the song hark the song! Loud as mighty
- roar, Or the full - - - ness of the sea, When it
thun-ders roar, Or the full-ness of the sea,
Allegro.
breaks up - on the shore. Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le-
Hal - le - lu - jah! hark the song!
lu - jah! A - men. A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men.
hark the song!

How Beautiful Upon the Mountains.

Isa. 52: 7–10. M. L. McPhail.

Moderato.

DUET.

How beau-ti-ful up-on the mountains, how beau-ti-ful, how beau-ti-ful, how

beau-ti-ful up-on the mountains are the feet of him that bring-eth good ti-dings;

ALL.

That publisheth peace, that publisheth peace, that bringeth good tidings, good tidings of good;

That publisheth peace, that publisheth peace, that bringeth good tidings, good tidings of good;

DUET. ALL.

That pub-lish-eth sal-va-tion, that publisheth sal-va-tion, That saith un-to Zi-on, Thy

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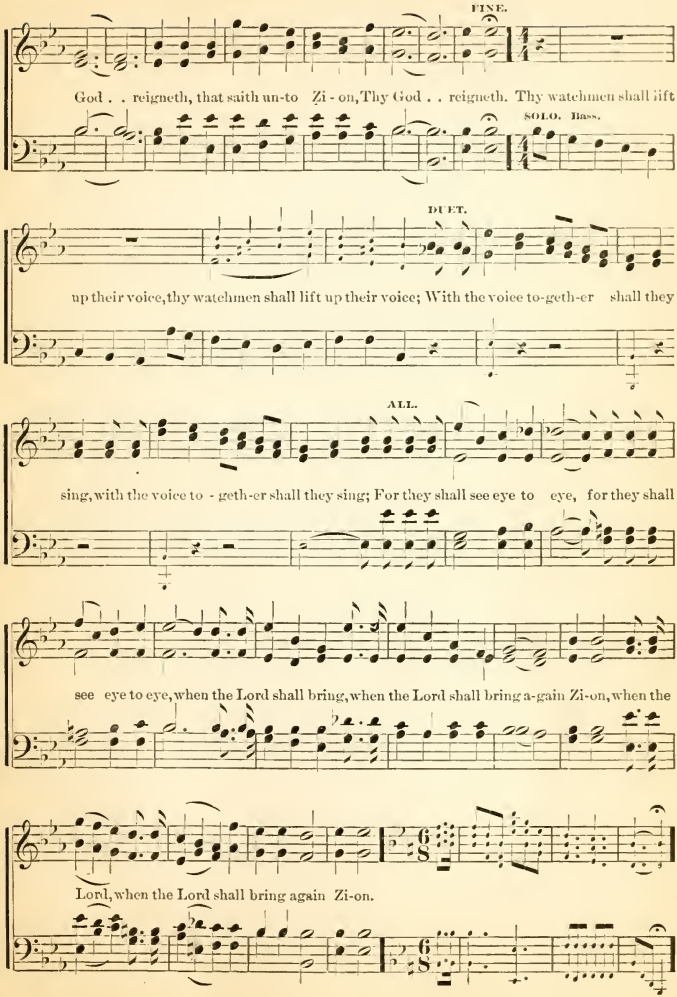
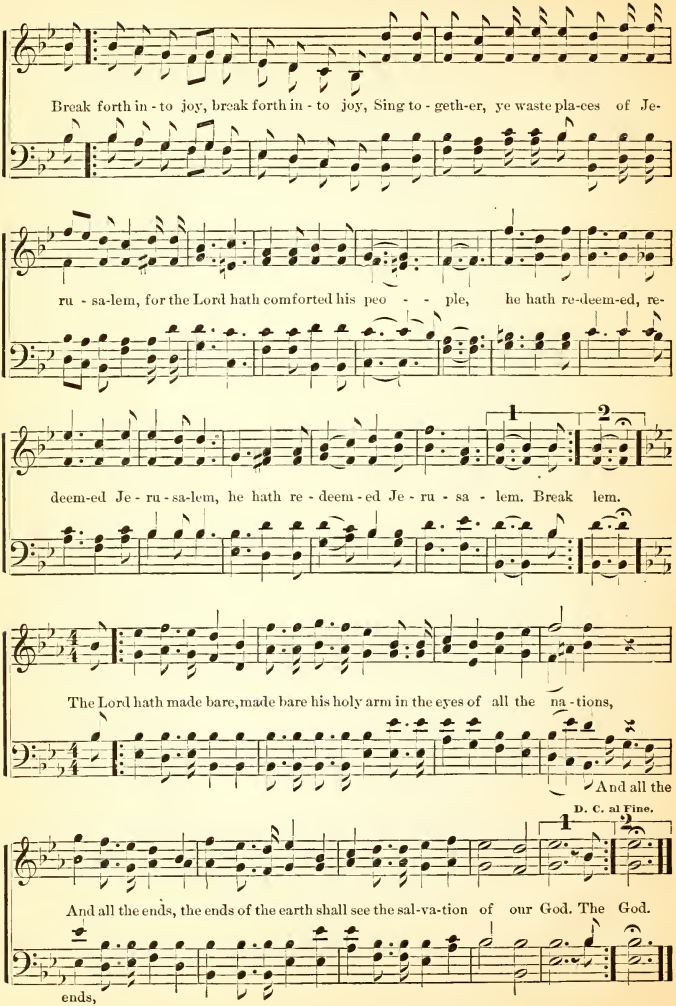
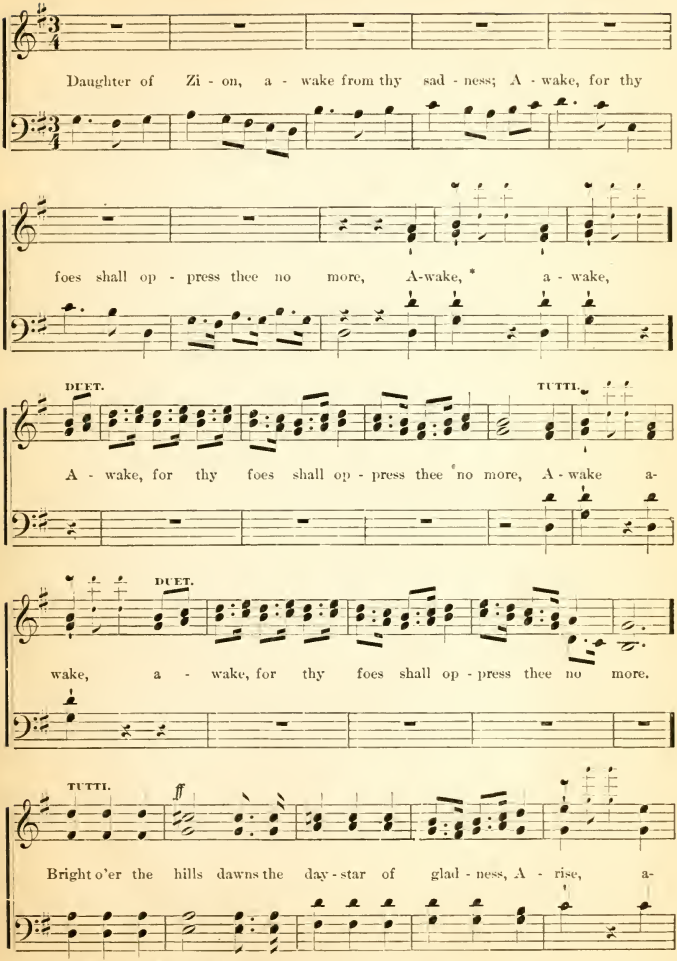

FINE.
God . . reigneth, that saith un-to Zi - on, Thy God . . reigneth. Thy watchmen shall lift
SOLO. Bass.
DUET.
up their voice, thy watchmen shall lift up their voice; With the voice to-geth-er shall they
ALL.
sing, with the voice to - geth-er shall they sing; For they shall see eye to eye, for they shall
see eye to eye, when the Lord shall bring, when the Lord shall bring a-gain Zi-on, when the
Lord, when the Lord shall bring again Zi-on.


Break forth in - to joy, break forth in - to joy, Sing to - geth-er, ye waste pla-ces of Je-
ru - sa-lem, for the Lord hath comforted his peo - - - ple, he hath re-deem-ed, re-
1
2
deem-ed Je - ru - sa-lem, he hath re - deem - ed Je - ru - sa - lem. Break lem.
The Lord hath made bare, made bare his holy arm in the eyes of all the na - tions,
And all the
D. C. al Fine.
1
2
And all the ends, the ends of the earth shall see the sal-va-tion of our God. The God.
ends,

Daughter of Zion.

H. R. Palmer.



*When used for opening Sabbath worship, the echo notes should be entirely disregarded.

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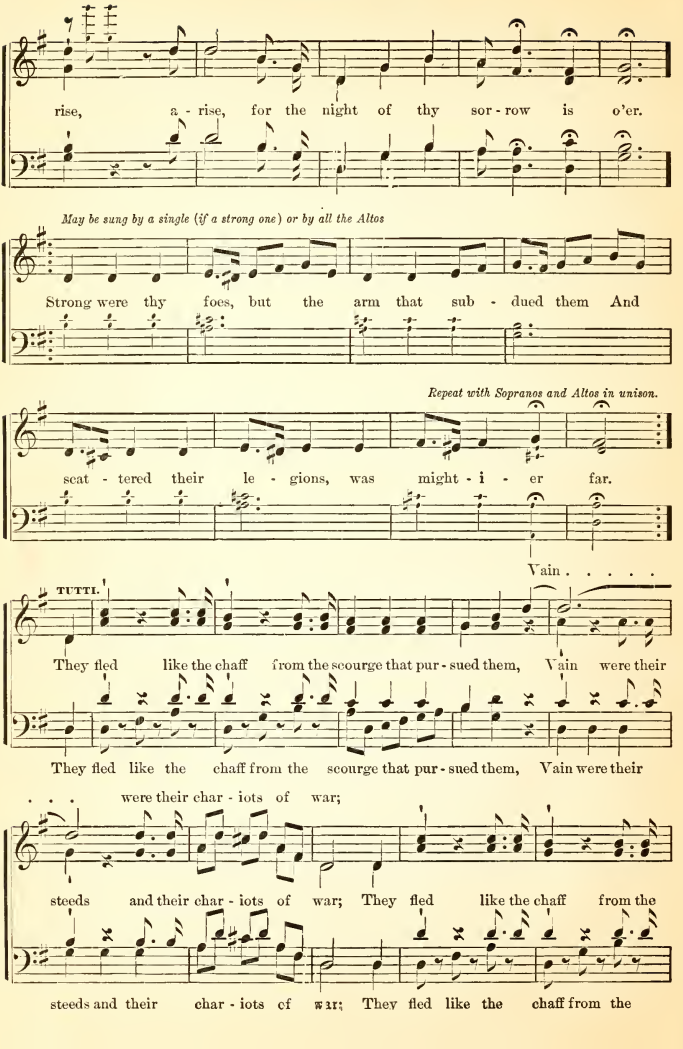
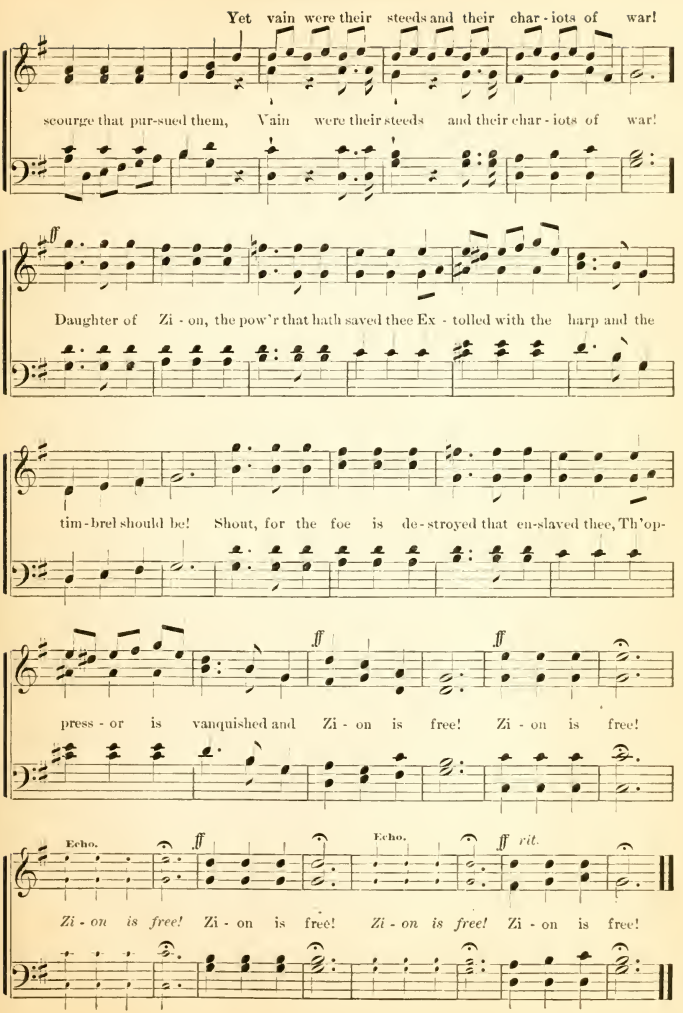

rise, a - rise, for the night of thy sor - row is o'er.
May be sung by a single (if a strong one) or by all the Altos
Strong were thy foes, but the arm that sub - dued them And
Repeat with Sopranos and Altos in unison.
scat - tered their le - gions, was might - i - er far.
Vain . . . . .
TUTTI.
They fled like the chaff from the scourge that pur - sued them, Vain were their
They fled like the chaff from the scourge that pur - sued them, Vain were their
. . . were their char - iots of war;
steeds and their char - iots of war; They fled like the chaff from the
steeds and their char - iots of war; They fled like the chaff from the

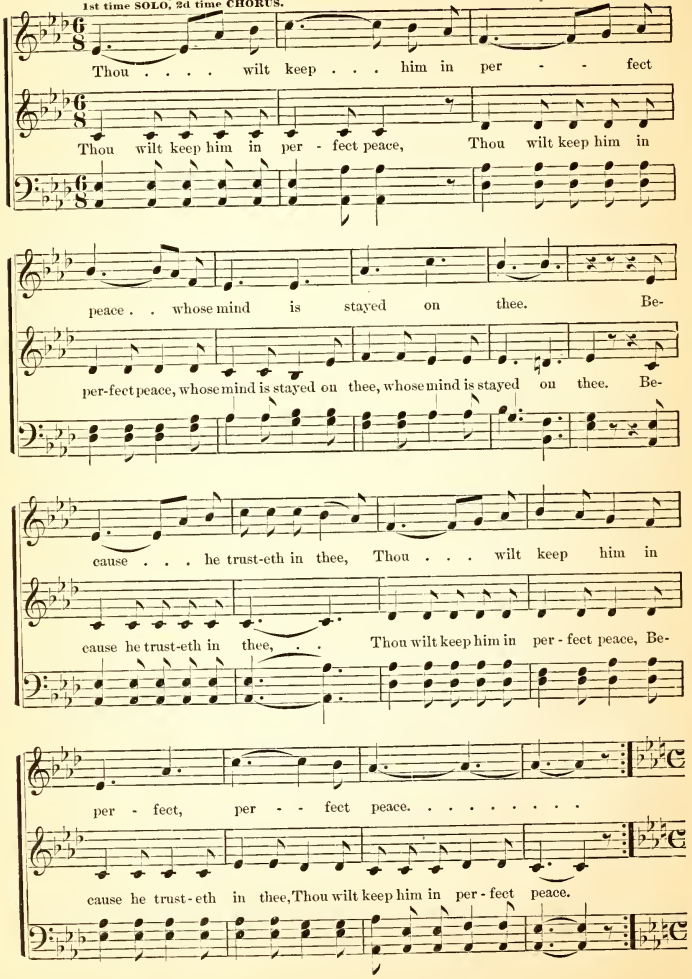

Yet vain were their steeds and their char - iots of war!
scourge that pur-sued them, Vain were their steeds and their char - iots of war!
Daughter of Zi - on, the pow'r that hath saved thee Ex - tolled with the harp and the
tim-brel should be! Shout, for the foe is de-stroyed that en-slaved thee, Th'op-
press - or is vanquished and Zi - on is free! Zi - on is free!
Echo.
Echo.
rit.
Zi - on is free! Zi - on is free! Zi - on is free! Zi - on is free!

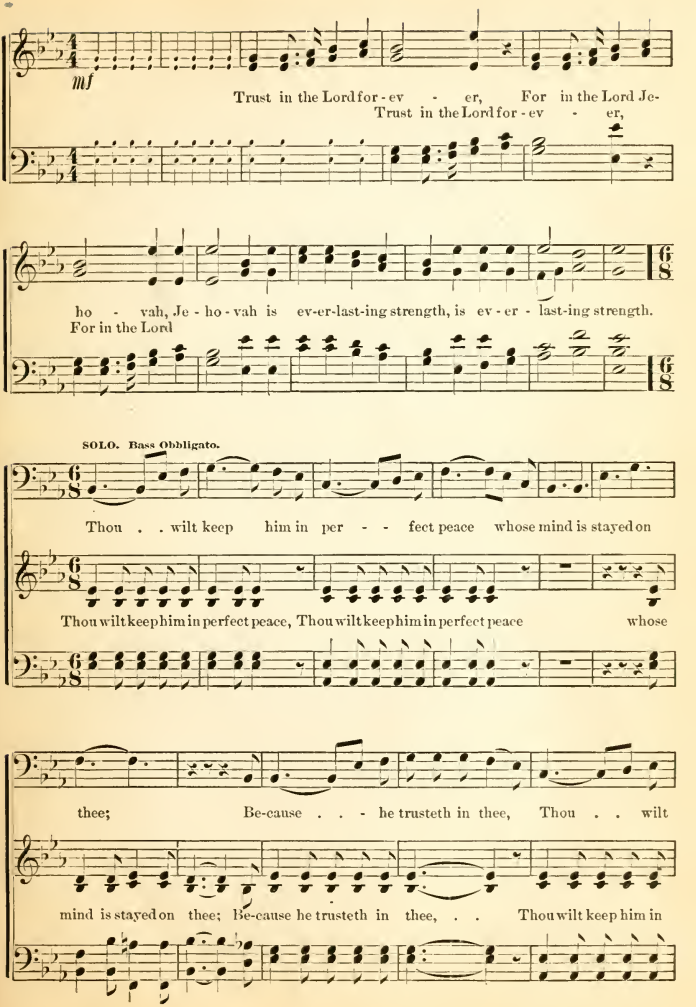
Thou Wilt Keep Him.

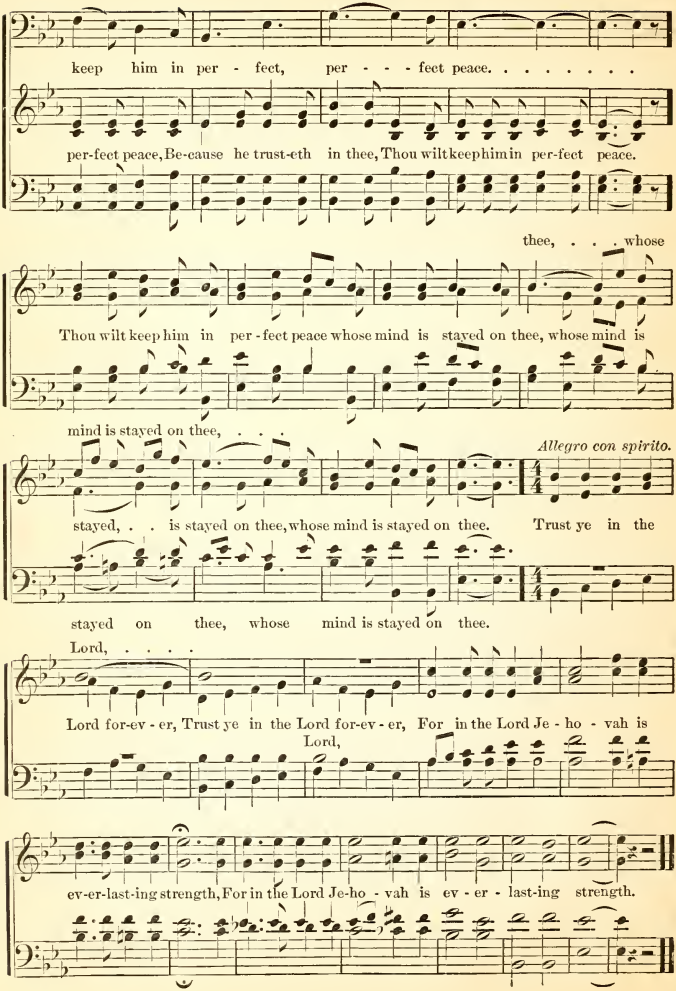
Moderato e legato.

1st time SOLO, 2d time CHORUS.

W. B. Bradbury.



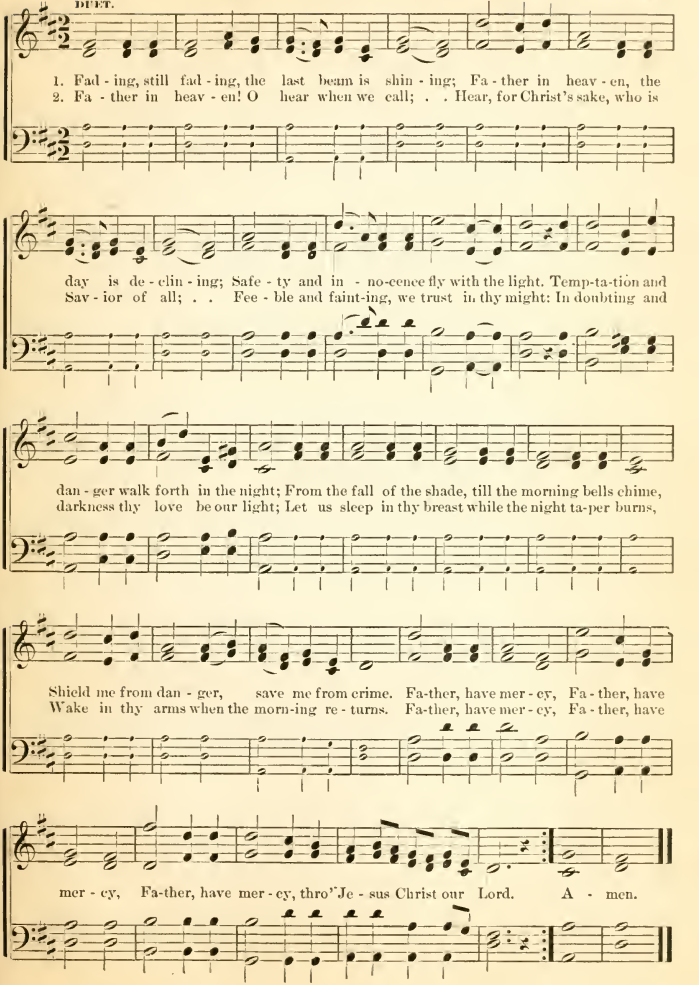

mf
Trust in the Lord for - ev - er, For in the Lord Je-
Trust in the Lord for - ev - er,
ho - vah, Je - ho - vah is ev-er-last-ing strength, is ev - er - last-ing strength.
For in the Lord
SOLO. Bass Obbligato.
Thou . . wilt keep him in per - - fect peace whose mind is stayed on
Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose
thee; Be-cause . . . he trusteth in thee, Thou . . wilt
mind is stayed on thee; Be-cause he trusteth in thee, . . Thou wilt keep him in


keep him in per - fect, per - - - fect peace. . . . . .
per-fect peace, Be-cause he trust-eth in thee, Thou wilt keep him in per-fect peace.
thee, . . . whose
Thou wilt keep him in per-fect peace whose mind is stayed on thee, whose mind is
mind is stayed on thee, . . .
Allegro con spirito.
stayed, . . is stayed on thee, whose mind is stayed on thee. Trust ye in the
stayed on thee, whose mind is stayed on thee.
Lord, ...
Lord for-ev - er, Trust ye in the Lord for-ev - er, For in the Lord Je - ho - vah is
Lord,
ev-er-last-ing strength, For in the Lord Je-ho - vah is ev - er - last-ing strength.

Fading, Still Fading.

Quietly.
DUET.

T. V. Weisenthal.



The Lord is My Light.

Psalm 27.

M. L. McPhail.

Moderato.

The Lord is my light and my sal - va - tion; the Lord is my

light and my sal - va - tion; Whom shall I fear? Whom shall I fear? The

Lord is the strength of my life, of whom shall I be a - fraid? The

vit. FINE.

Lord is my strength, the strength of my life, Of whom shall I be a - fraid?

a tempo.

Tho' a host should en - camp a - gainst me, my heart shall not fear;

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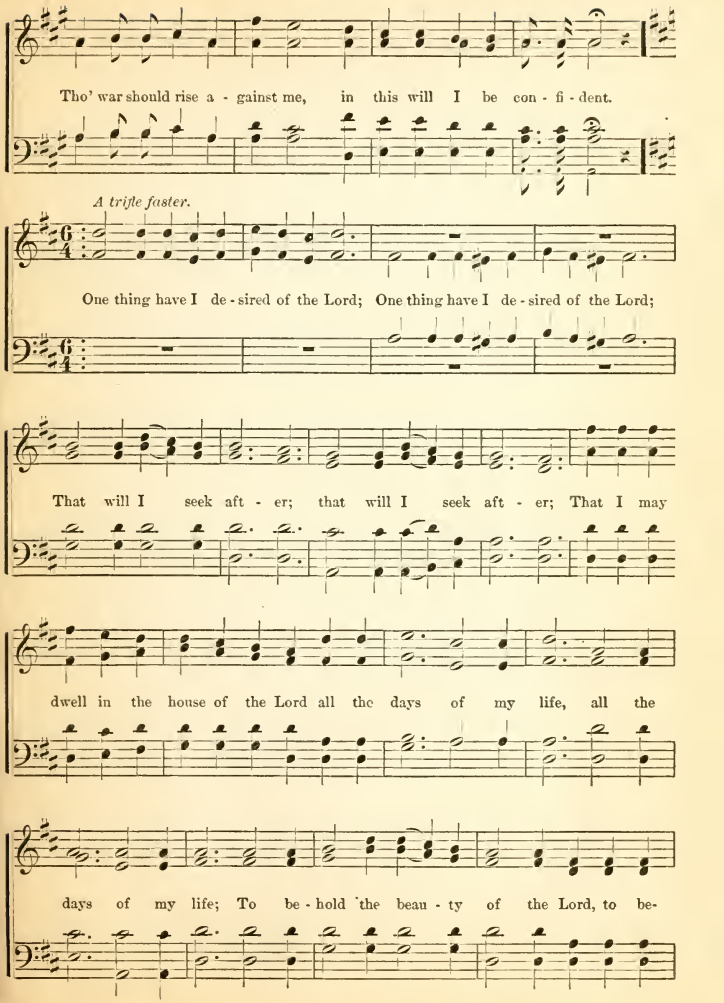
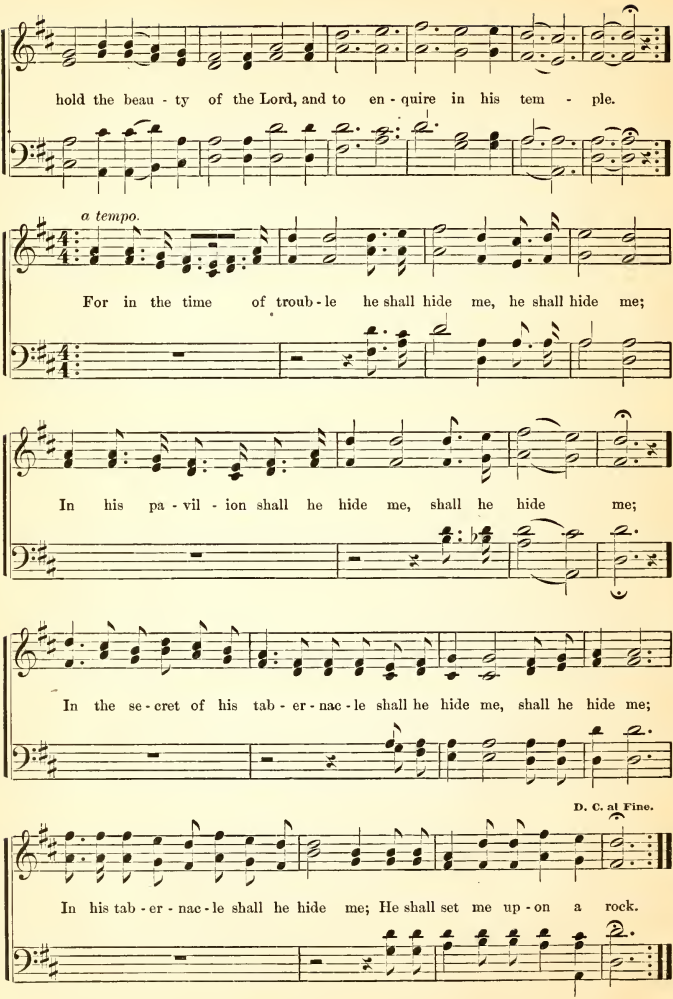
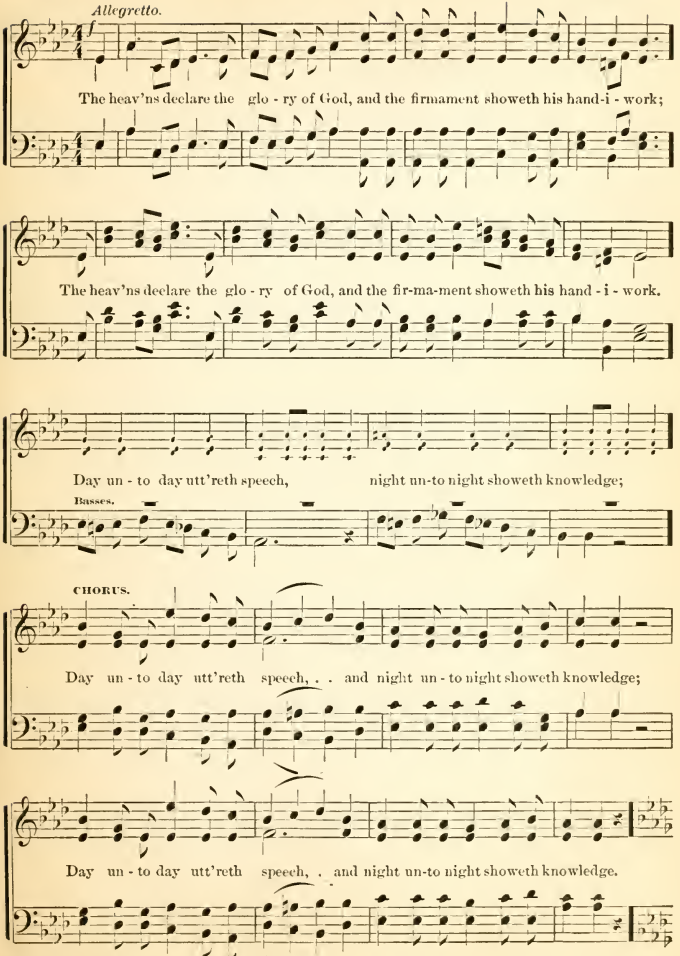

Tho' war should rise a - gainst me, in this will I be con - fi - dent.
A trifle faster.
One thing have I de - sired of the Lord; One thing have I de - sired of the Lord;
That will I seek aft - er; that will I seek aft - er; That I may
dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, all the
days of my life; To be - hold the beau - ty of the Lord, to be-


hold the beau - ty of the Lord, and to en - quire in his tem - ple.
a tempo.
For in the time of troub - le he shall hide me, he shall hide me;
In his pa - vil - ion shall he hide me, shall he hide me;
In the se - cret of his tab - er - nac - le shall he hide me, shall he hide me;
D. C. al Fine.
In his tab - er - nac - le shall he hide me; He shall set me up - on a rock.

The Heavens Declare.

Psalm 19. J. S. Fearis.

Allegretto.



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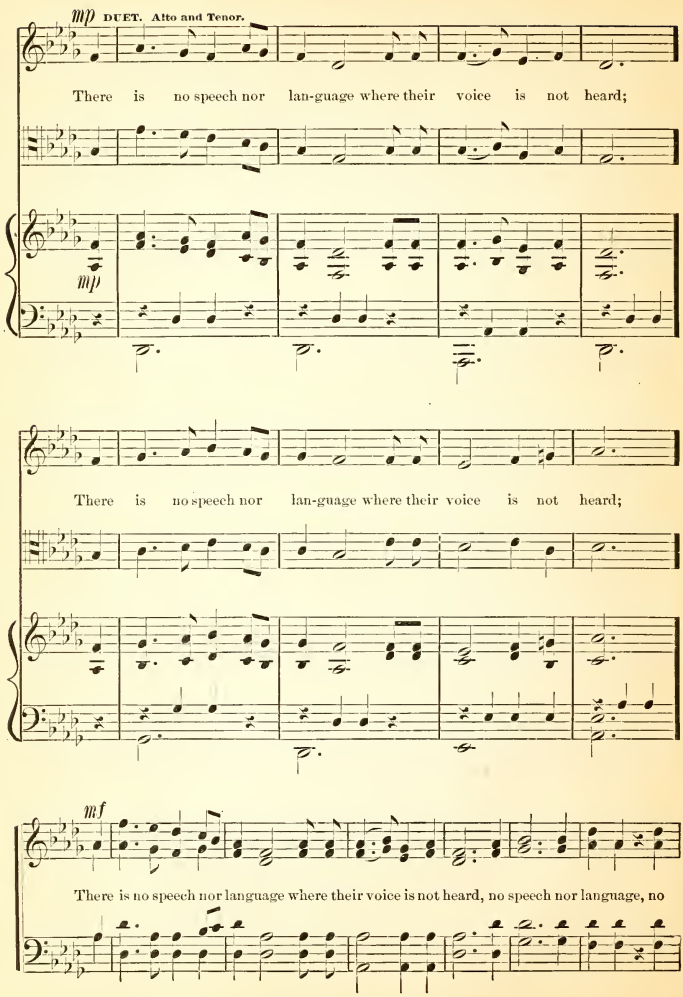
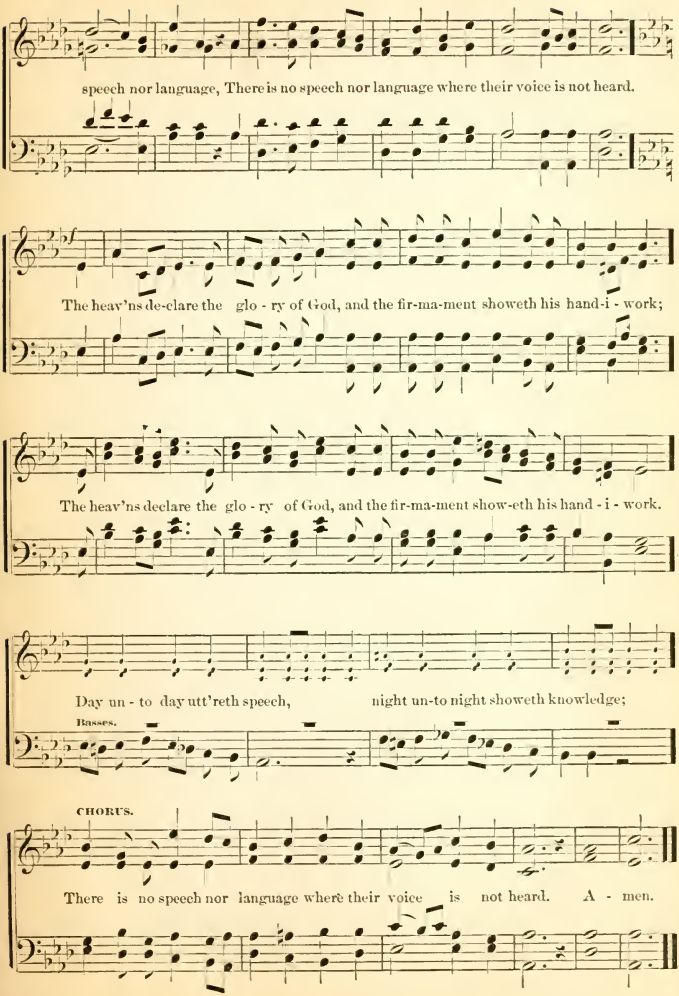
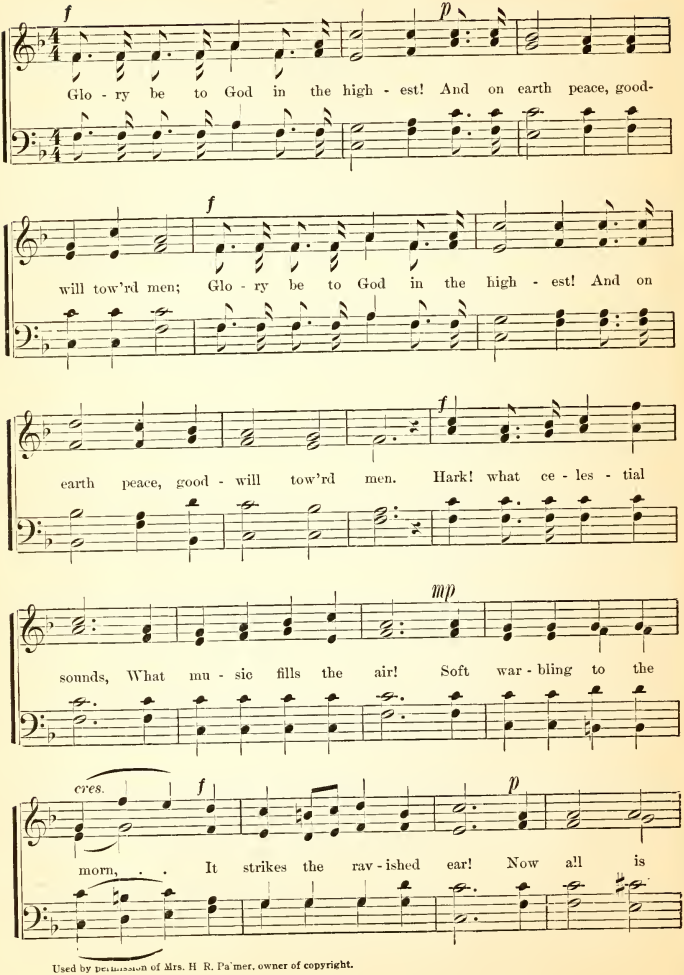

mp
DUET. Alto and Tenor.
There is no speech nor lan-guage where their voice is not heard;
mp
There is no speech nor lan-guage where their voice is not heard;
mf
There is no speech nor language where their voice is not heard, no speech nor language, no


speech nor language, There is no speech nor language where their voice is not heard.
The heav'ns de-clare the glo - ry of God, and the fir-ma-ment showeth his hand-i - work;
The heav'ns declare the glo - ry of God, and the fir-ma-ment show-eth his hand - i - work.
Day un - to day utt'reth speech, night un-to night showeth knowledge;
Basses.
CHORUS.
There is no speech nor language where their voice is not heard. A - men.

"Glory Be to God In the Highest."

(CHRISTMAS ANTHEM.)

J. H. Tenney.



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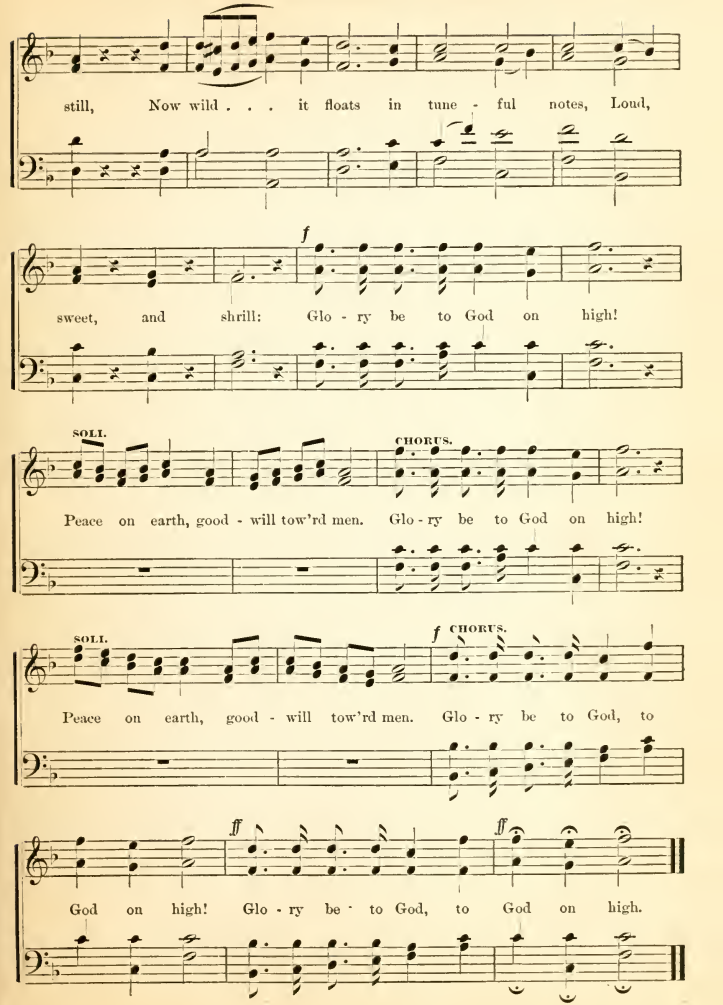

still, Now wild . . . it floats in tune - ful notes, Loud,
f
sweet, and shrill: Glo - ry be to God on high!
SOLI.
CHORUS.
Peace on earth, good - will tow'rd men. Glo - ry be to God on high!
SOLI.
f CHORUS.
Peace on earth, good - will tow'rd men. Glo - ry be to God, to
ff
ff
God on high! Glo - ry be to God, to God on high.

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

Moderato. Arr. from F. Flotow.

SOLO. Soprano.

Guide me, O thou great Je-ho-vah, Pil-grim thro' this bar-ren land;

I am weak, but thou art might-y; Hold me with thy pow'r-ful hand!

QUARTET.

1. O-pen now the crys-tal fountain, Whence the heal-ing wa-ters flow;
2. When I tread the verge of Jor-dan, Bid my anx-ious fears sub-side;

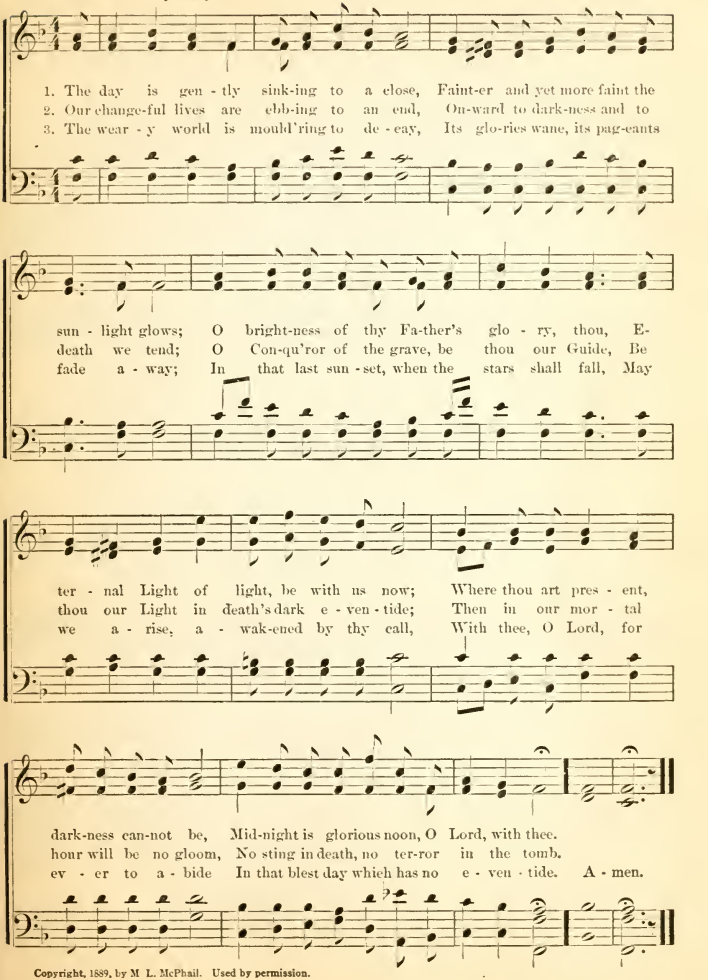
Let the fier-y, cloud-y pil-lar Lead me all my jour-ney thro',
Bear me thro' the swell-ing cur-rent; Land me safe on Ca-naan's side;

D. S.

Lead me all my jour-ney through.
Land me safe on Ca-naan's side.

The Day is Gently Drawing to a Close. 41

Slow and with feeling. **M. L. McPhail.**



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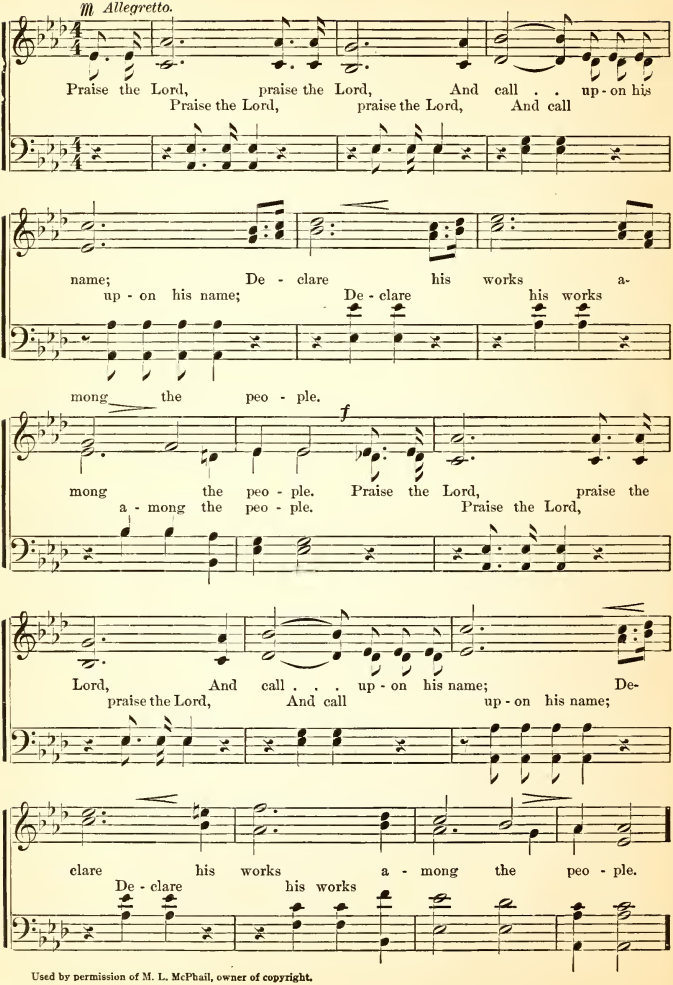
Praise the Lord.

M. L. McPhail.



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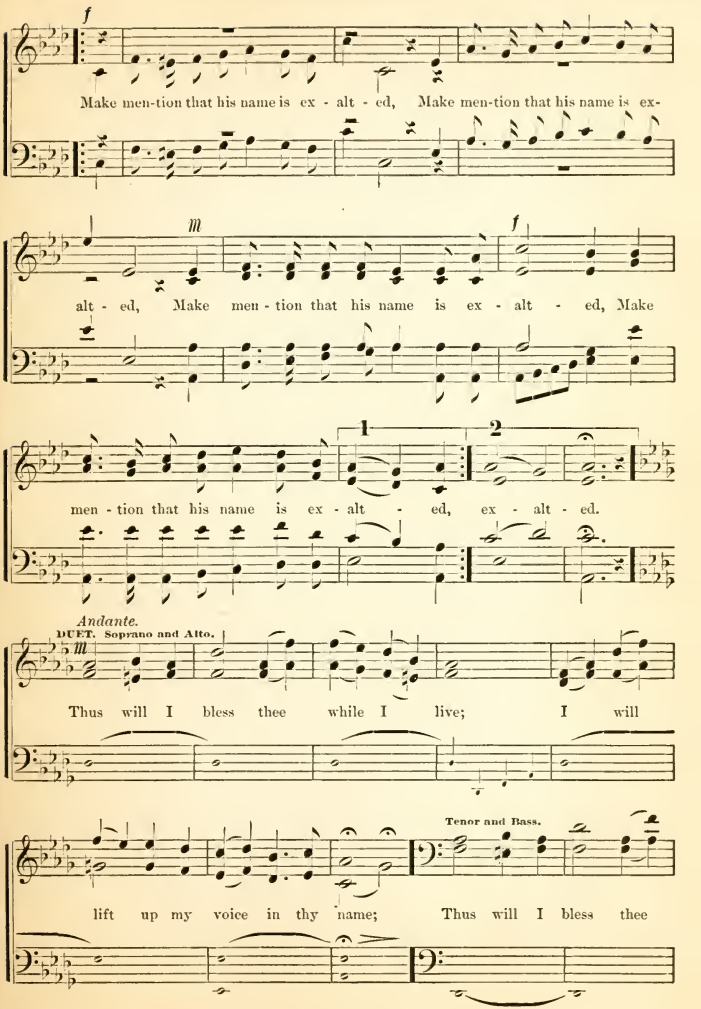
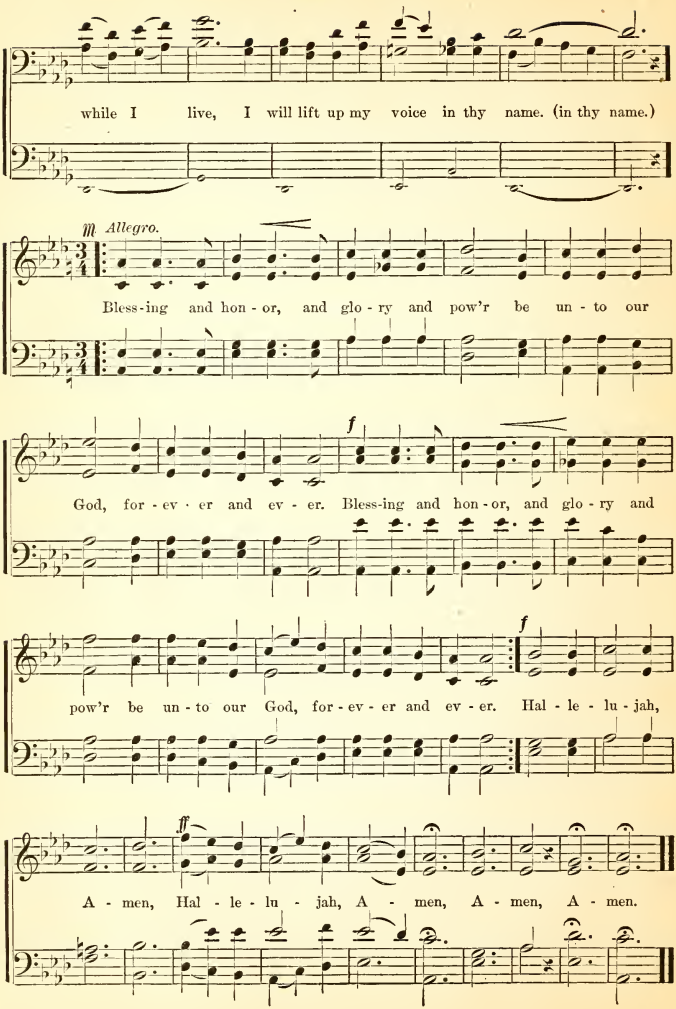
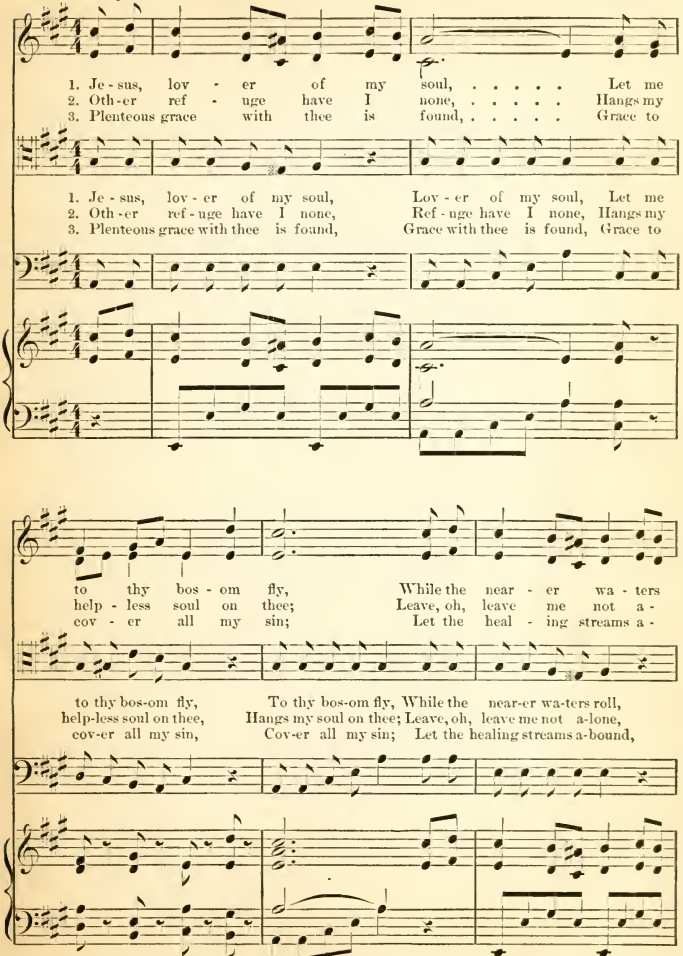

f
Make men-tion that his name is ex - alt - ed, Make men-tion that his name is ex-
m
f
alt - ed, Make men - tion that his name is ex - alt - ed, Make
1
2
men - tion that his name is ex - alt - ed, ex - alt - ed.
Andante.
DUET. Soprano and Alto.
m
Thus will I bless thee while I live; I will
Tenor and Bass.
lift up my voice in thy name; Thus will I bless thee


while I live, I will lift up my voice in thy name. (in thy name.)
m Allegro.
Bless-ing and hon-or, and glo-ry and pow'r be un-to our
f
God, for-ev-er and ev-er. Bless-ing and hon-or, and glo-ry and
f
pow'r be un-to our God, for-ev-er and ev-er. Hal-le-lu-jah,
ff
A-men, Hal-le-lu-jah, A-men, A-men, A-men.

Jesus, Lover Of My Soul.

C. Wesley. E. O. Excell.



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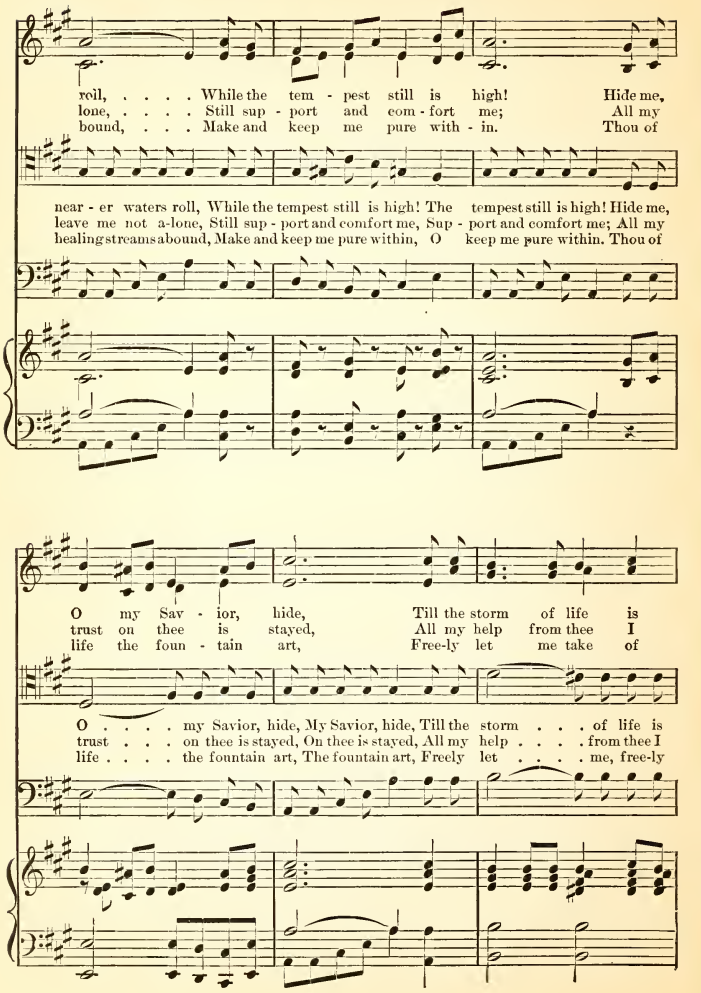
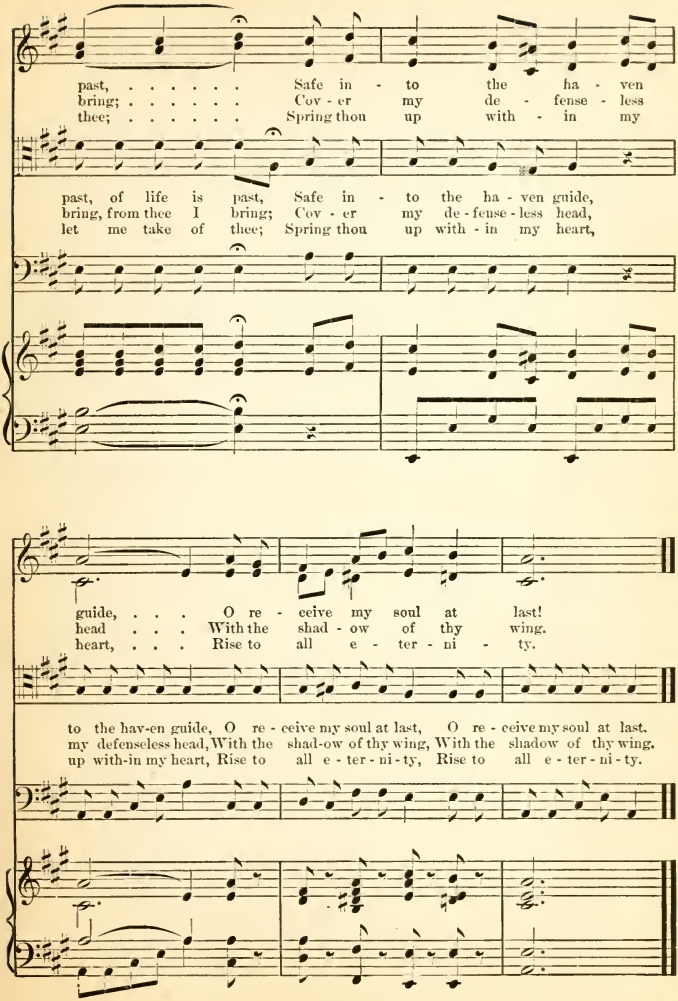
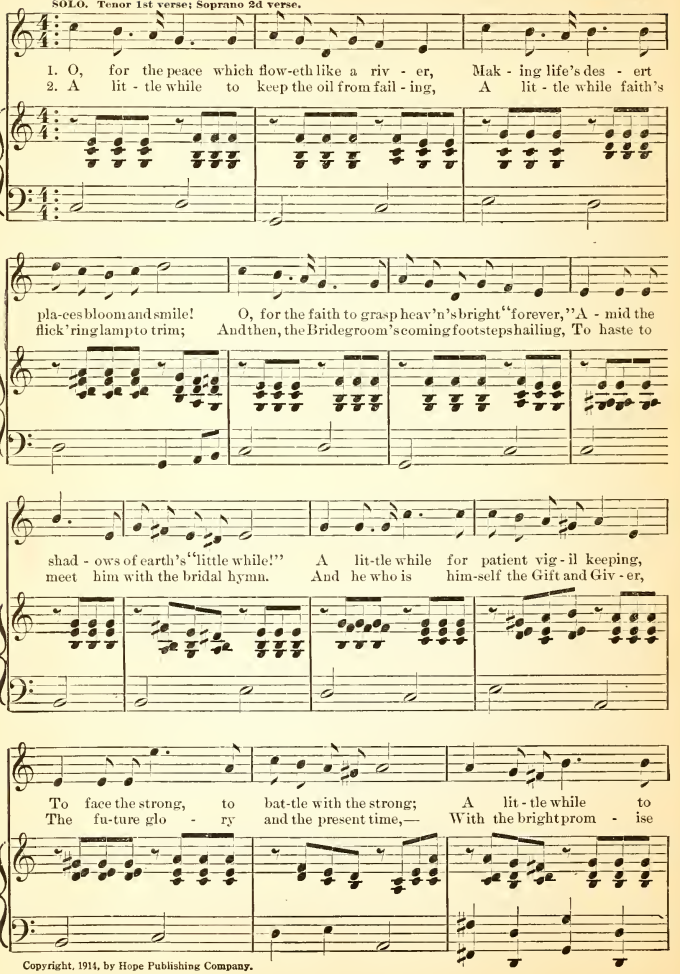

roll, ... While the tem - pest still is high! Hide me,
lone, ... Still sup - port and com - fort me; All my
bound, . . . Make and keep me pure with - in. Thou of
near - er waters roll, While the tempest still is high! The tempest still is high! Hide me,
leave me not a-lone, Still sup - port and comfort me, Sup - port and comfort me; All my
healing streams abound, Make and keep me pure within, O keep me pure within. Thou of
O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is
trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I
life the foun - tain art, Free-ly let me take of
O . . . . my Savior, hide, My Savior, hide, Till the storm . . . of life is
trust . . . on thee is stayed, On thee is stayed, All my help . . . . from thee I
life . . . . the fountain art, The fountain art, Freely let . . . . me, free-ly


past, ... Safe in - to the ha - ven
bring; . . . . . Cov - er my de - fense - less
thee; . . . . . Spring thou up with - in my
past, of life is past, Safe in - to the ha - ven guide,
bring, from thee I bring; Cov - er my de - fense - less head,
let me take of thee; Spring thou up with - in my heart,
guide, . . . O re - ceive my soul at last!
head . . . With the shad - ow of thy wing.
heart, . . . Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.
to the hav-en guide, O re - ceive my soul at last, O re - ceive my soul at last.
my defenseless head, With the shad-ow of thy wing, With the shadow of thy wing.
up with-in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

Earth's Little While.

Mullen.
Arr. by Geo. M. Evans, Mus. Doc.

Moderato.
SOLO. Tenor 1st verse; Soprano 2d verse.



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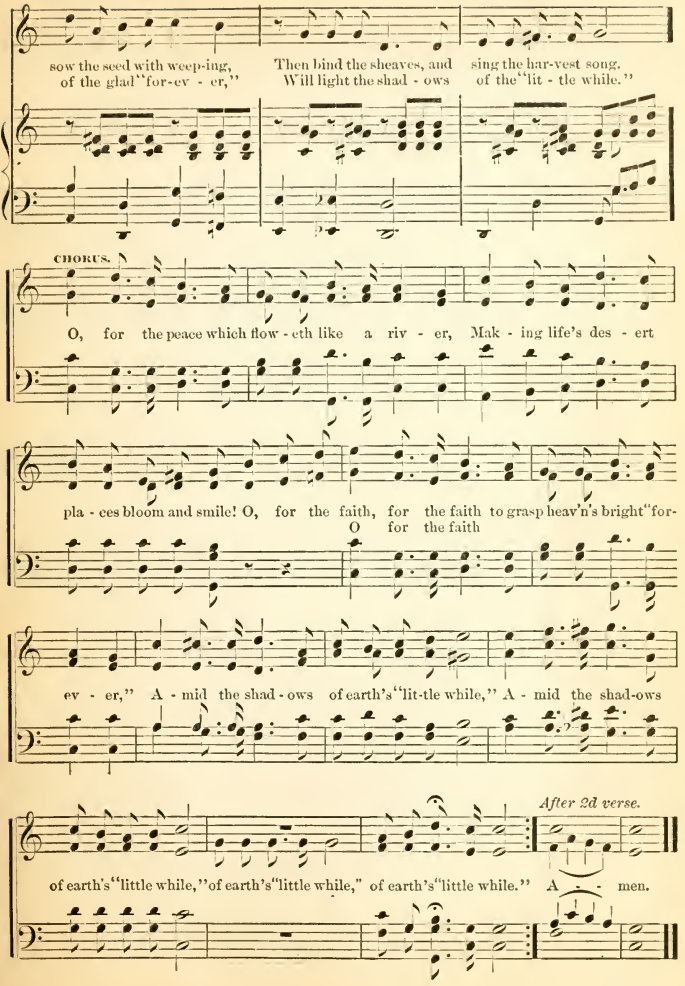
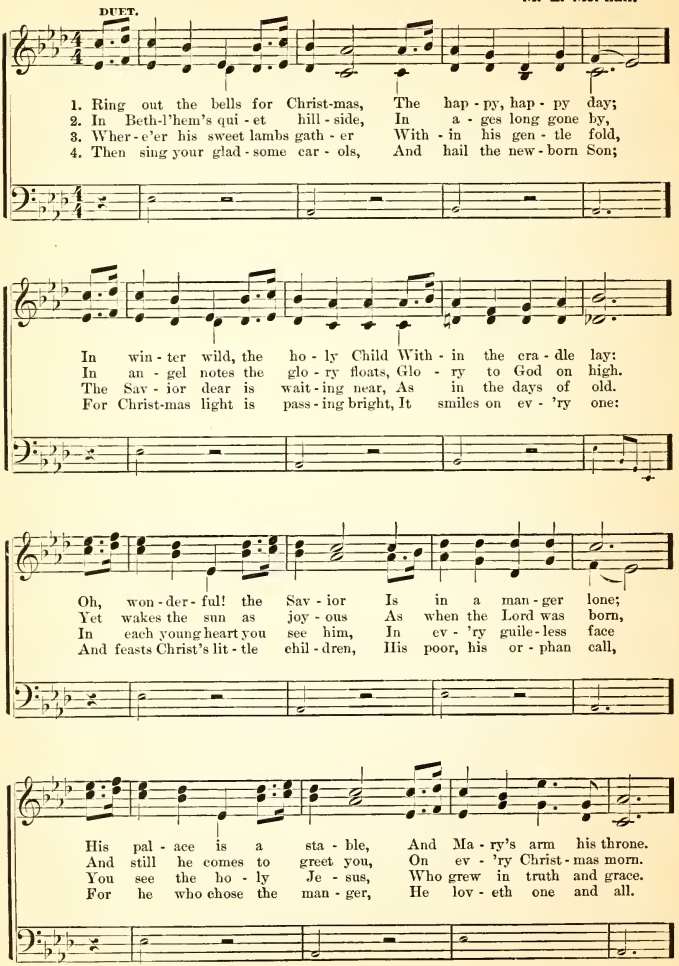

sow the seed with weep-ing, Then bind the sheaves, and sing the har-vest song.
of the glad "for-ev - er," Will light the shad - ows of the "lit - tle while."
CHORUS.
O, for the peace which flow - eth like a riv - er, Mak - ing life's des - ert
pla - ces bloom and smile! O, for the faith, for the faith to grasp heav'n's bright "for-
O for the faith
ev - er," A - mid the shad - ows of earth's "lit-tle while," A - mid the shad-ows
After 2d verse.
of earth's "little while," of earth's "little while," of earth's "little while." A - - men.

Ring Out the Bells for Christmas.

M. L. McPhail.



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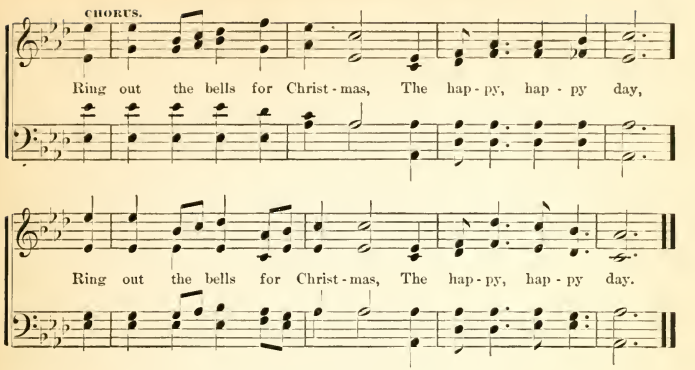
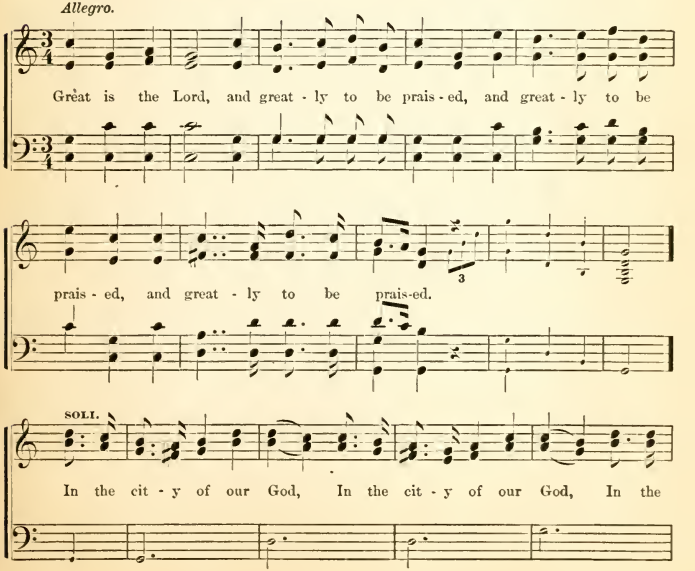
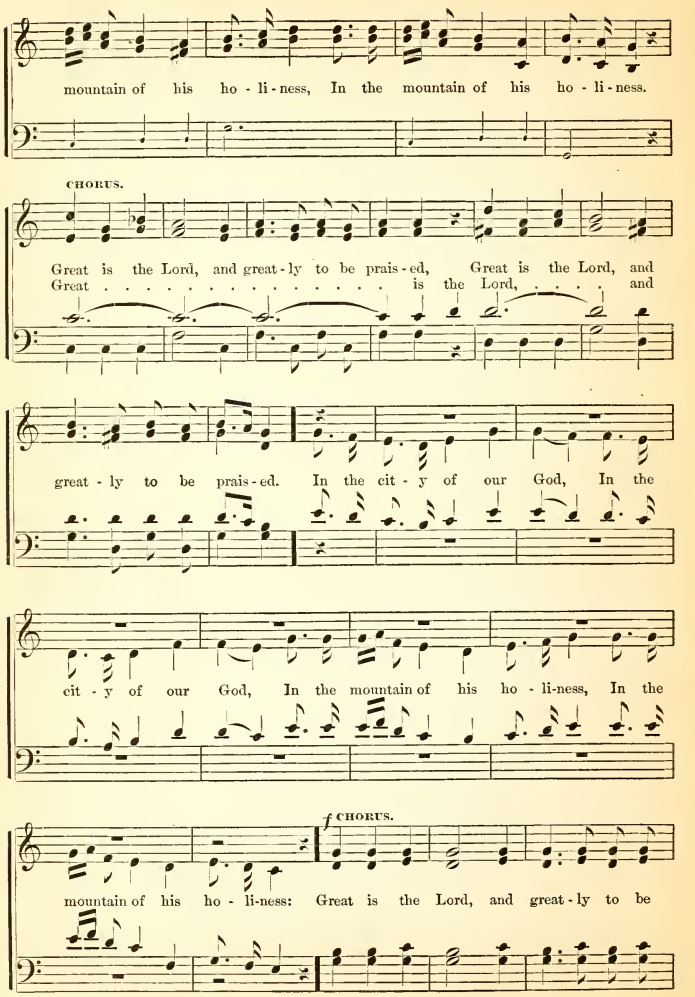
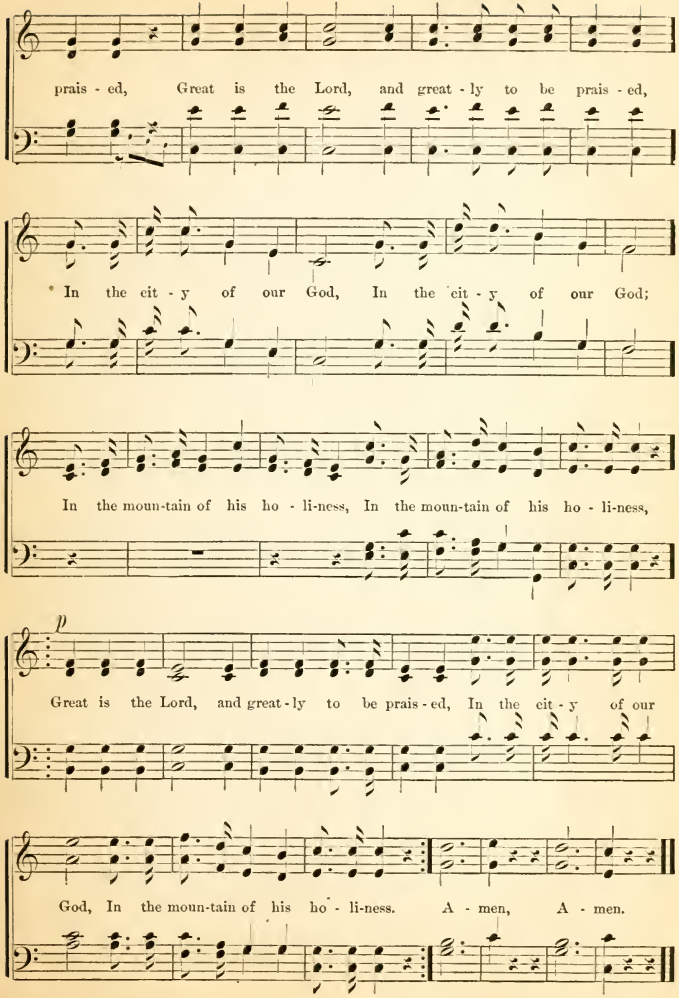


Great is the Lord.

Altered from Dr. Calcott.




mountain of his ho - li - ness, In the mountain of his ho - li - ness.
CHORUS.
Great is the Lord, and great - ly to be prais - ed, Great is the Lord, and
Great . . . . . is the Lord, ... and
great - ly to be prais - ed. In the cit - y of our God, In the
cit - y of our God, In the mountain of his ho - li - ness, In the
f CHORUS.
mountain of his ho - li - ness: Great is the Lord, and great - ly to be

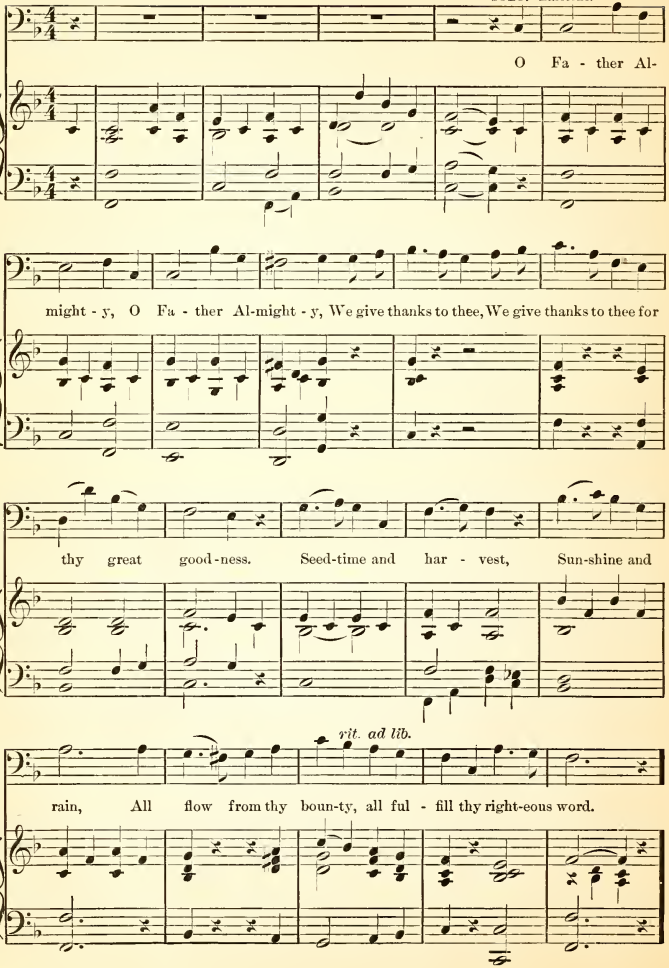

prais - ed, Great is the Lord, and great - ly to be prais - ed,
In the cit - y of our God, In the cit - y of our God;
In the moun-tain of his ho - li-ness, In the moun-tain of his ho - li-ness,
p
Great is the Lord, and great - ly to be prais - ed, In the cit - y of our
God, In the moun-tain of his ho - li-ness. A - men, A - men.

O Father Almighty.

W. A. Ogden.

Andante.

SOLO. Baritone.



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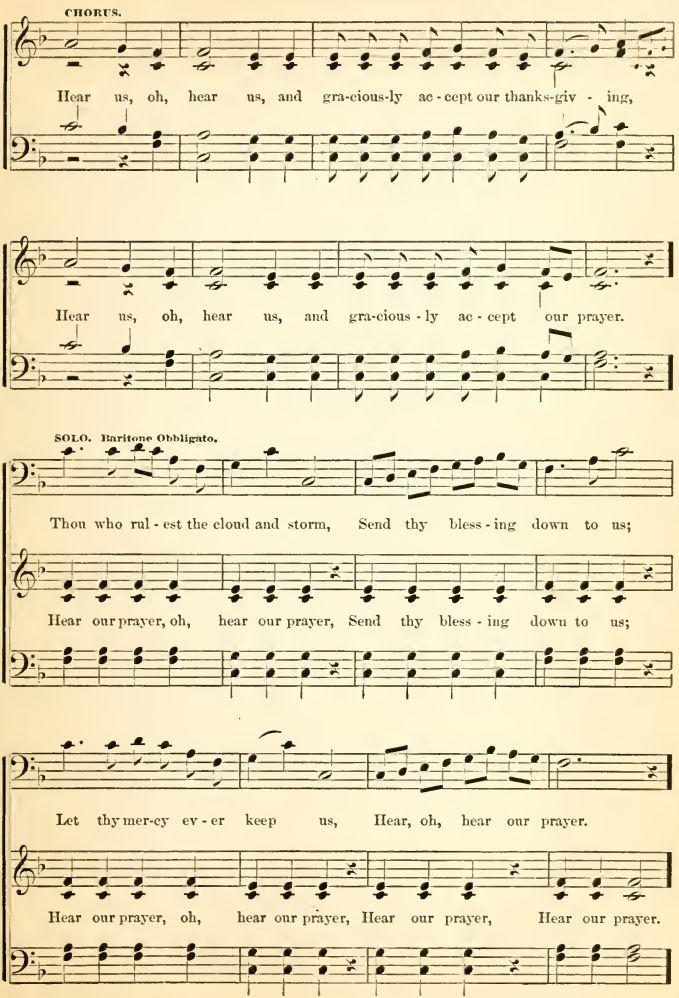
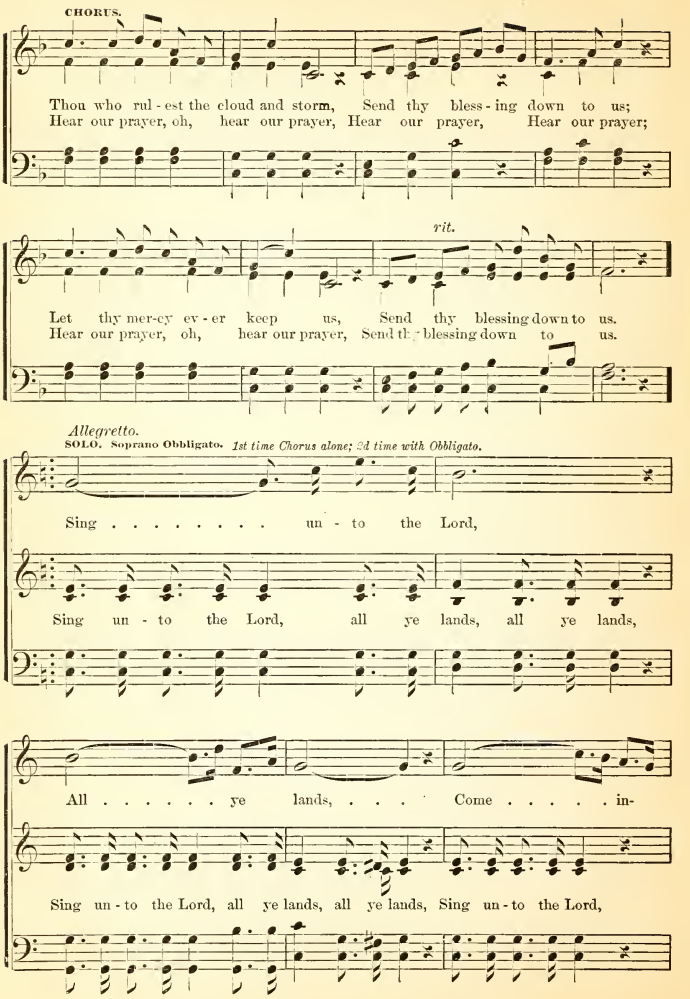
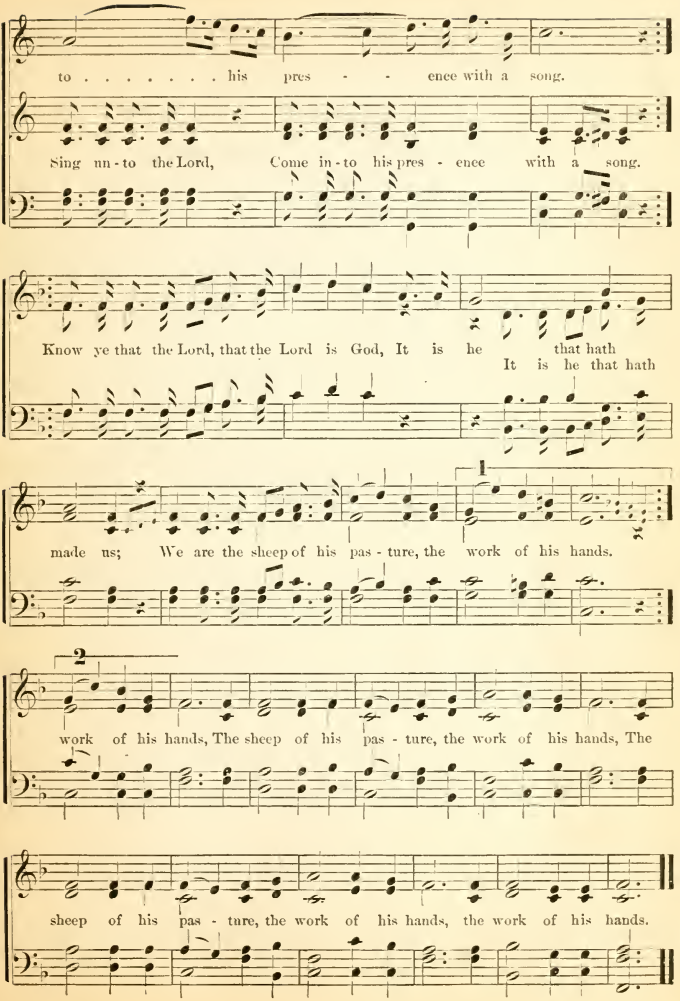

CHORUS.
Hear us, oh, hear us, and gra-cious-ly ac-cept our thanks-giv-ing,
Hear us, oh, hear us, and gra-cious-ly ac-cept our prayer.
SOLO. Baritone Obbligato.
Thou who rul-est the cloud and storm, Send thy bless-ing down to us;
Hear our prayer, oh, hear our prayer, Send thy bless-ing down to us;
Let thy mer-cy ev-er keep us, Hear, oh, hear our prayer.
Hear our prayer, oh, hear our prayer, Hear our prayer, Hear our prayer.


CHORUS.
Thou who rul - est the cloud and storm, Send thy bless - ing down to us;
Hear our prayer, oh, hear our prayer, Hear our prayer, Hear our prayer;
rit.
Let thy mer-cy ev - er keep us, Send thy blessing down to us.
Hear our prayer, oh, hear our prayer, Send thy blessing down to us.
Allegretto.
SOLO. Soprano Obbligato. 1st time Chorus alone; 2d time with Obbligato.
Sing . . . . . un - to the Lord,
Sing un - to the Lord, all ye lands, all ye lands,
All . . . . . ye lands, ... Come . . . . . in-
Sing un - to the Lord, all ye lands, all ye lands, Sing un - to the Lord,


to . . . . . his pres - - ence with a song.
Sing un - to the Lord, Come in - to his pres - ence with a song.
Know ye that the Lord, that the Lord is God, It is he that hath
It is he that hath
made us; We are the sheep of his pas - ture, the work of his hands.
1
2
work of his hands, The sheep of his pas - ture, the work of his hands, The
sheep of his pas - ture, the work of his hands, the work of his hands.

Wake, Wake the Song!

M. L. McPhail.

* CHORUS.

Wake, wake the song, the song of ju - bi - lee! Let it ech - o o'er the sea!

After 1st D. C. go to ⊕ FINE.

Now, now is come, is come the promised hour, Je-sus reigns, he reigns with sov'reign pow'r.

Not so fast.

DUET. Soprano and Alto.

Hark! the des - ert lands re-joice, the des - ert lands re-joice; And the is - lands

join their voice, the islands join their voice; Joy! the whole cre-a-tion sings, the whole cre- their voice;

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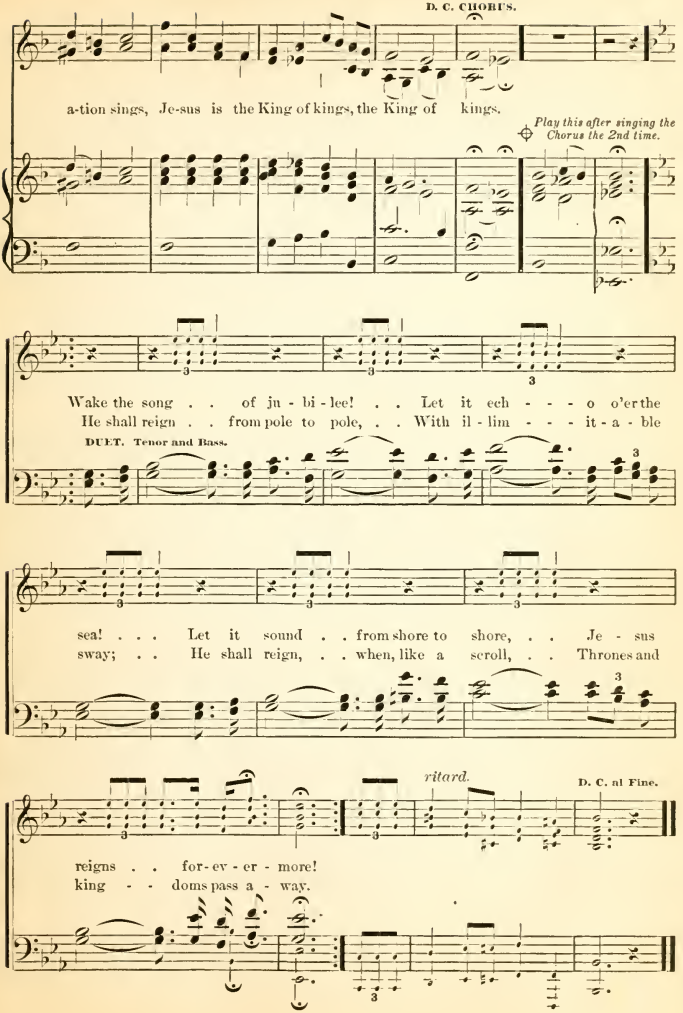
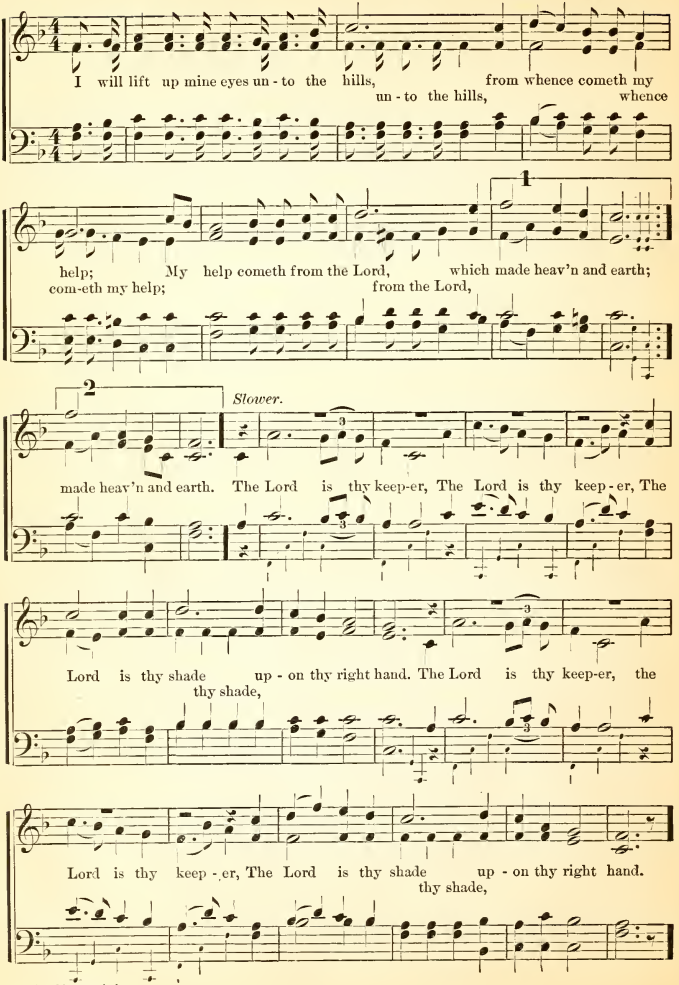
*This Chorus is to be sung after each Duet—or three times altogether.


D. C. CHORUS.
a-tion sings, Je-sus is the King of kings, the King of kings.
Play this after singing the Chorus the 2nd time.
Wake the song . . of ju - bi - lee! . . Let it ech - - - o o'er the
He shall reign . . from pole to pole, . . With il - lim - - - it - a - ble
DUET. Tenor and Bass.
sea! . . . Let it sound . . from shore to shore, . . Je - sus
sway; . . He shall reign, . . when, like a scroll, . . Thrones and
ritard.
D. C. al Fine.
reigns . . for - ev - er - more!
king - - doms pass a - way.

I Will Lift Up Mine Eyes.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



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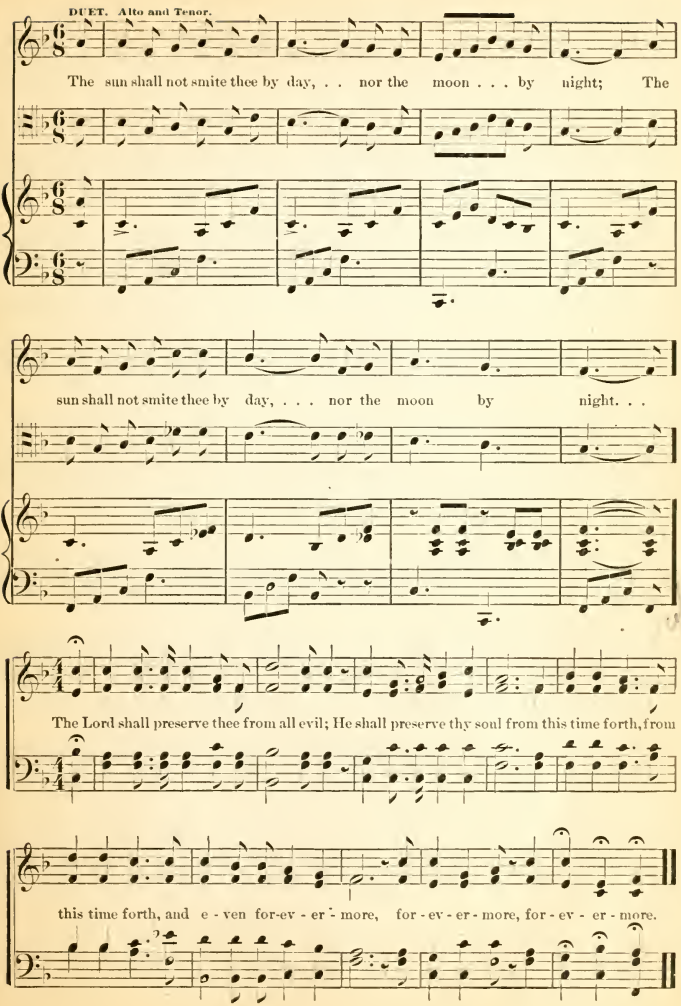
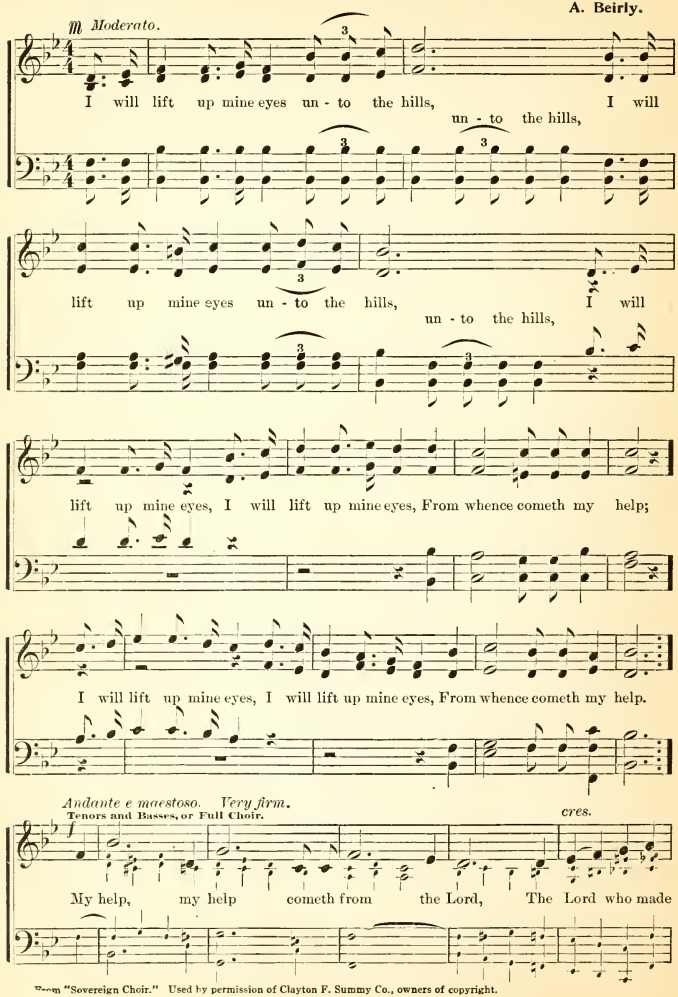

DUET. Alto and Tenor.
The sun shall not smite thee by day, . . nor the moon . . . by night; The
sun shall not smite thee by day, . . . nor the moon by night. . .
The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; He shall preserve thy soul from this time forth, from
this time forth, and e - ven for-ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more.

My Help Cometh From the Lord.

A. Beirly.



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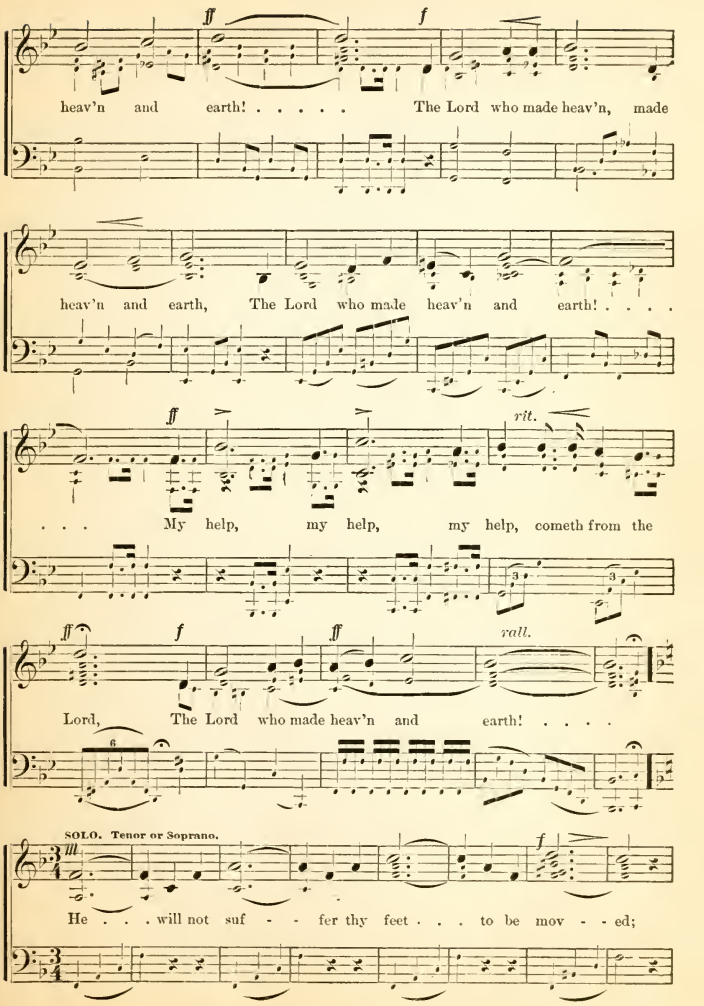
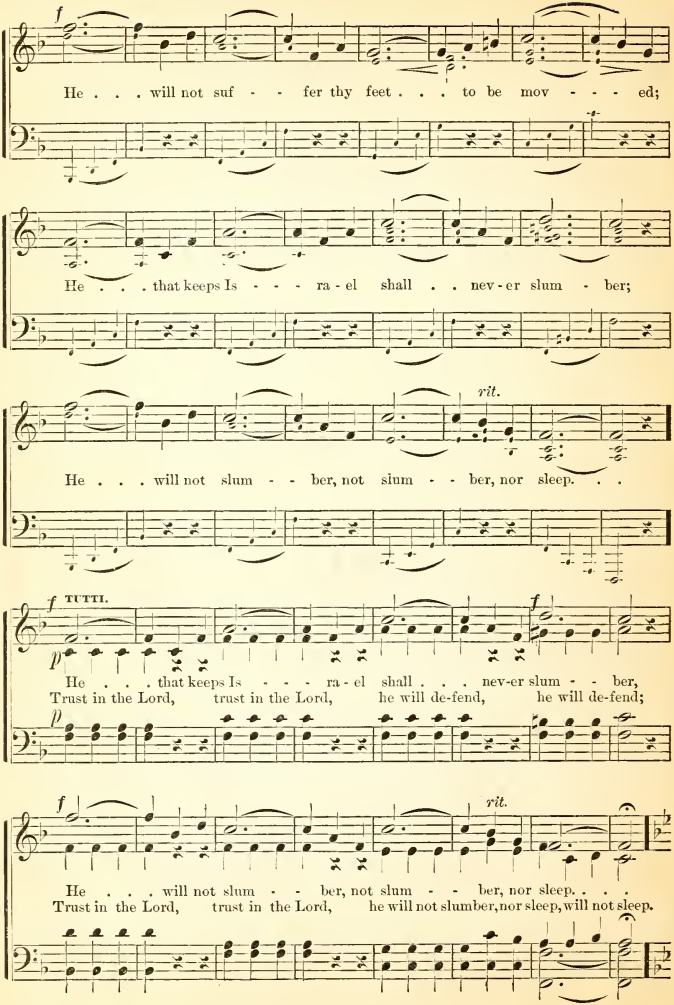
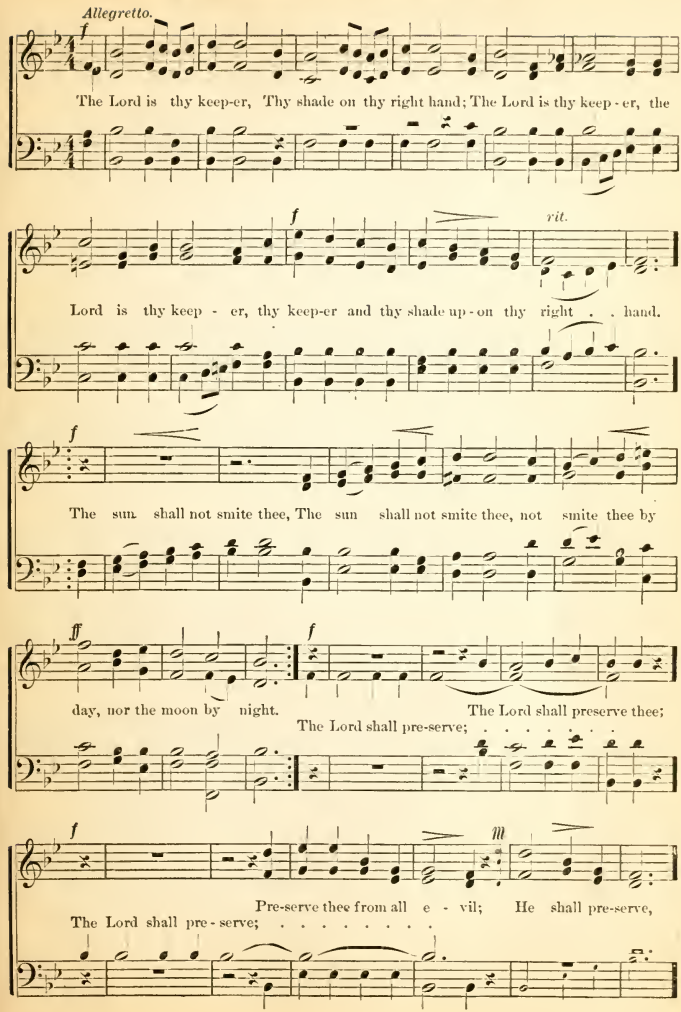
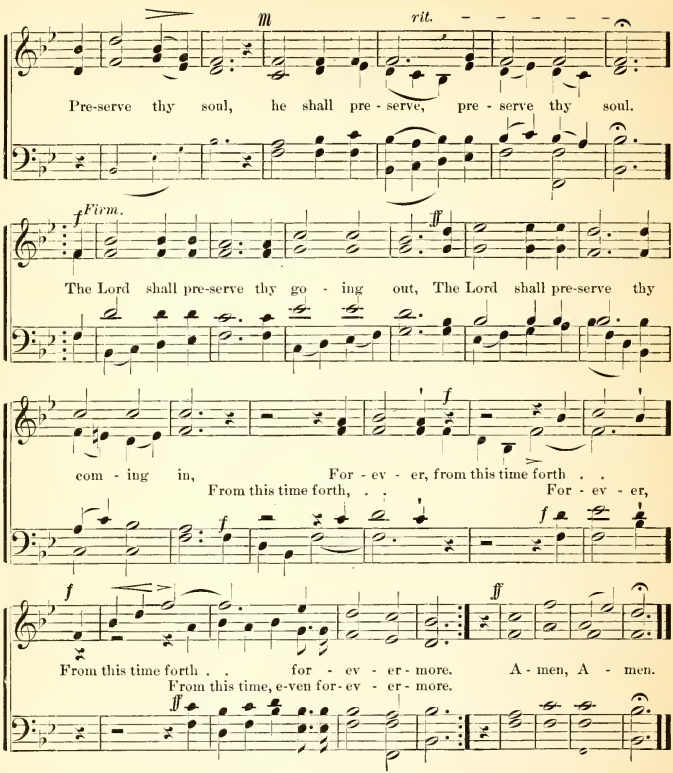

ff
f
heav'n and earth! . . . . . The Lord who made heav'n, made
heav'n and earth, The Lord who made heav'n and earth! . . . .
ff
rit.
. . . My help, my help, my help, cometh from the
ff
f
ff
rall.
Lord, The Lord who made heav'n and earth! . . . .
SOLO. Tenor or Soprano.
f
He . . . will not suf - - fer thy feet . . . to be mov - - ed;

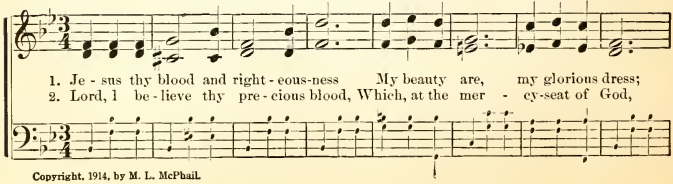

f
He . . . will not suf - - fer thy feet . . . to be mov - - - ed;
He . . . that keeps Is - - - ra - el shall . . nev - er slum - ber;
rit.
He . . . will not slum - - ber, not slum - - ber, nor sleep. . .
f TUTTI.
p
He . . . that keeps Is - - - ra - el shall . . . nev-er slum - - ber,
Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord, he will de-fend, he will de-fend;
f
rit.
He . . . will not slum - - ber, not slum - - ber, nor sleep. . . .
Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord, he will not slumber, nor sleep, will not sleep.


Allegretto.
f
The Lord is thy keep-er, Thy shade on thy right hand; The Lord is thy keep-er, the
f
rit.
Lord is thy keep - er, thy keep-er and thy shade up-on thy right . . hand.
f
The sun shall not smite thee, The sun shall not smite thee, not smite thee by
ff
f
day, nor the moon by night. The Lord shall preserve thee;
The Lord shall pre-serve; . . . . . .
f
mf
Pre-serve thee from all e - vil; He shall pre-serve,
The Lord shall pre-serve; . . . . . .



Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness.

Wesley. M. L. McPhail.



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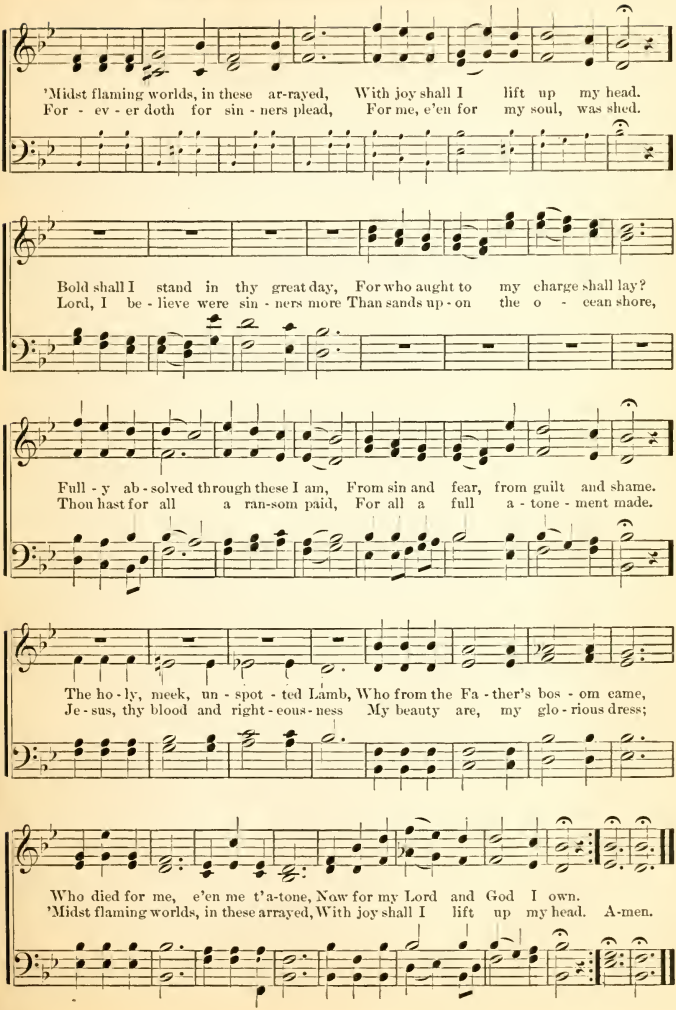
'Midst flaming worlds, in these ar-rayed, With joy shall I lift up my head.
For - ev - er doth for sin - ners plead, For me, e'en for my soul, was shed.
Bold shall I stand in thy great day, For who aught to my charge shall lay?
Lord, I be - lieve were sin - ners more Than sands up - on the o - cean shore,
Full - y ab - solved through these I am, From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.
Thou hast for all a ran-som paid, For all a full a - tone - ment made.
The ho - ly, meek, un - spot - ted Lamb, Who from the Fa - ther's bos - om came,
Je - sus, thy blood and right - eous - ness My beauty are, my glo - rious dress;
Who died for me, e'en me t'a-tone, Now for my Lord and God I own.
'Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed, With joy shall I lift up my head. A-men.

Like as a Father Pitieth His Children.

Will L. Thompson.

Soprano Solo or Chorus.

Like as a fa - ther pit - i - eth his chil - dren, So the Lord pit-ieth

them that fear him; Like as a fa - ther pit - i - eth his chil - dren,

DUET. Soprano.

So the Lord pitieth them that fear him. Like as a fa - ther he

Tenor or 2d Soprano.

For he know - eth, he know - eth,

know-eth our frame, He re - mem - b'reth, rememb'reth that we are but dust.

Like as a fa - ther,

SOLO. Bass.

For he knoweth, he knoweth our frame, He rememb'reth that we are but dust.

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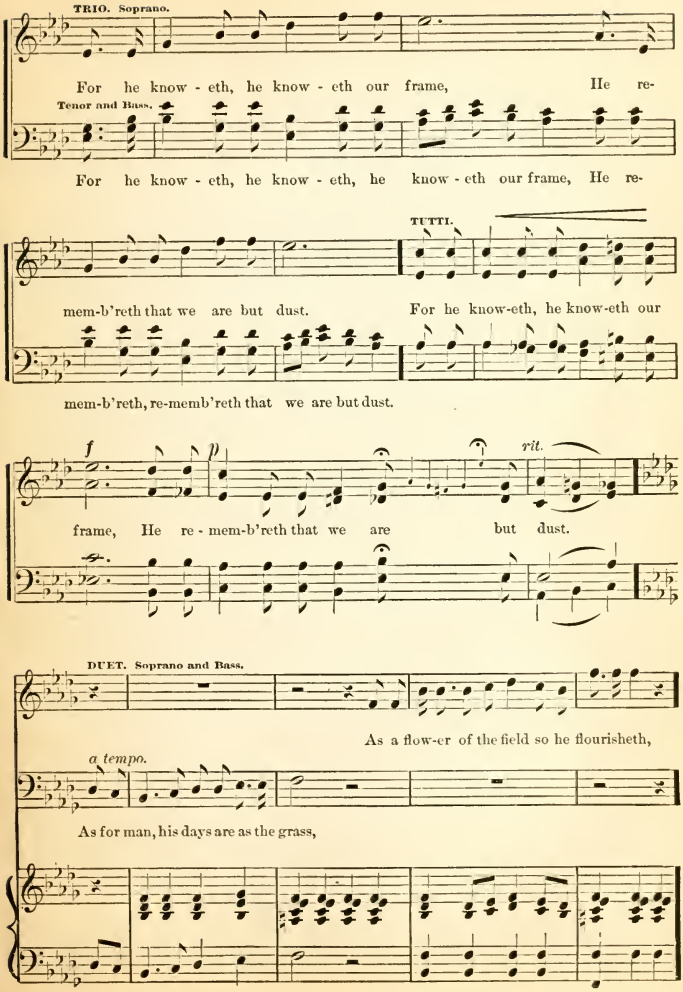
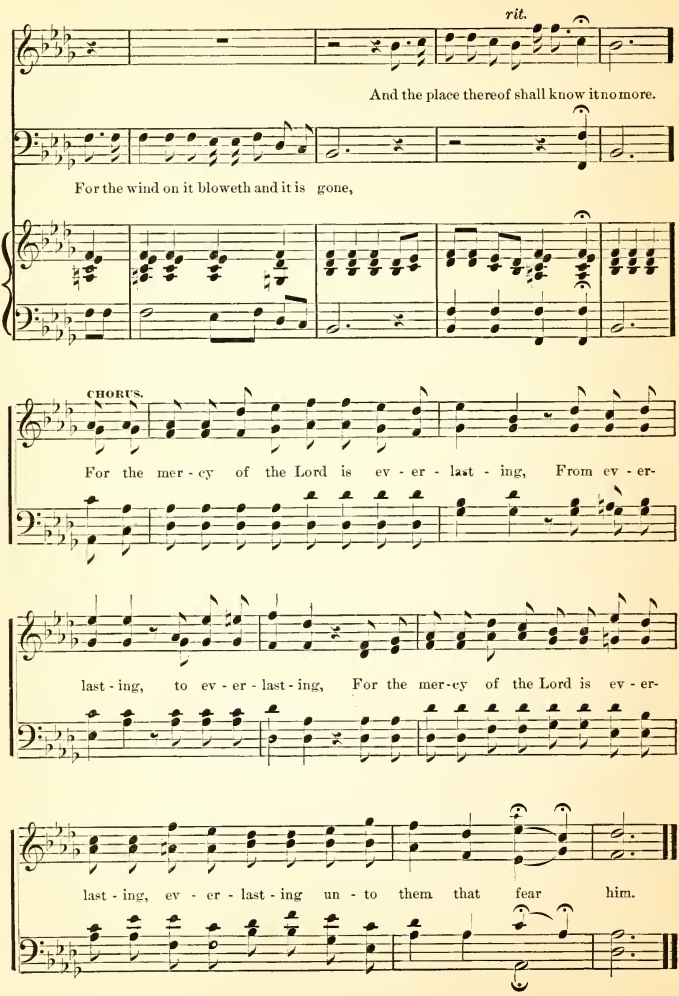
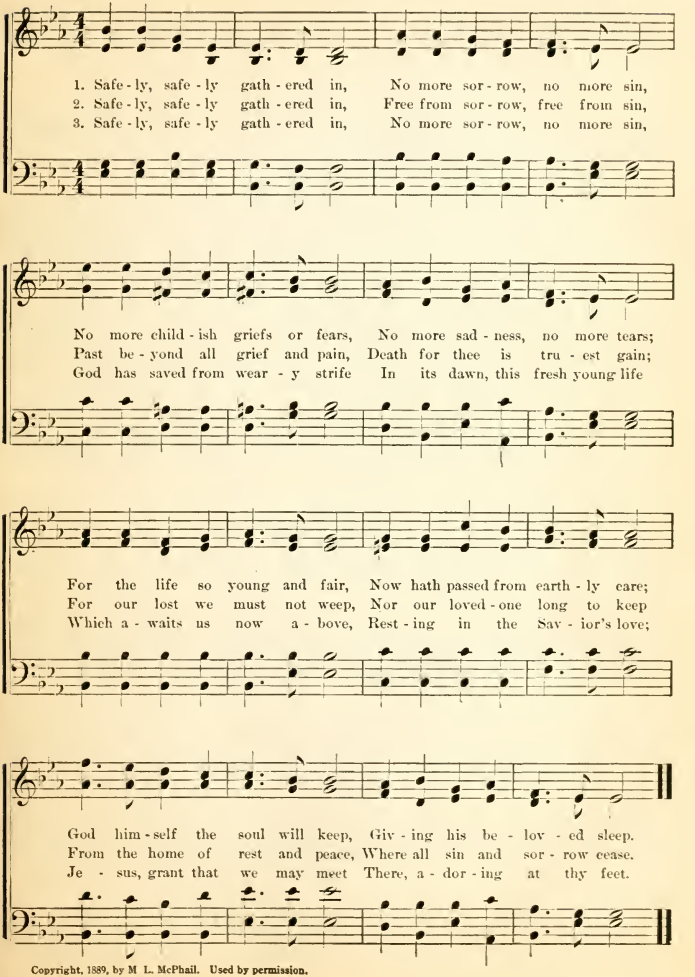

TRIO. Soprano.
For he know - eth, he know - eth our frame, He re-
Tenor and Bass.
For he know - eth, he know - eth, he know - eth our frame, He re-
TUTTI.
mem-b'reth that we are but dust. For he know-eth, he know-eth our
mem-b'reth, re-memb'reth that we are but dust.
f
p
rit.
frame, He re - mem-b'reth that we are but dust.
DUET. Soprano and Bass.
As a flow-er of the field so he flourisheth,
a tempo.
As for man, his days are as the grass,


rit.
And the place thereof shall know it no more.
For the wind on it bloweth and it is gone,
CHORUS.
For the mer - cy of the Lord is ev - er - last - ing, From ev - er-
last - ing, to ev - er - last - ing, For the mer - cy of the Lord is ev - er-
last - ing, ev - er - last - ing un - to them that fear him.

Safely, Safely Gathered In.

H. O. Dobree. M. L. McPhail.



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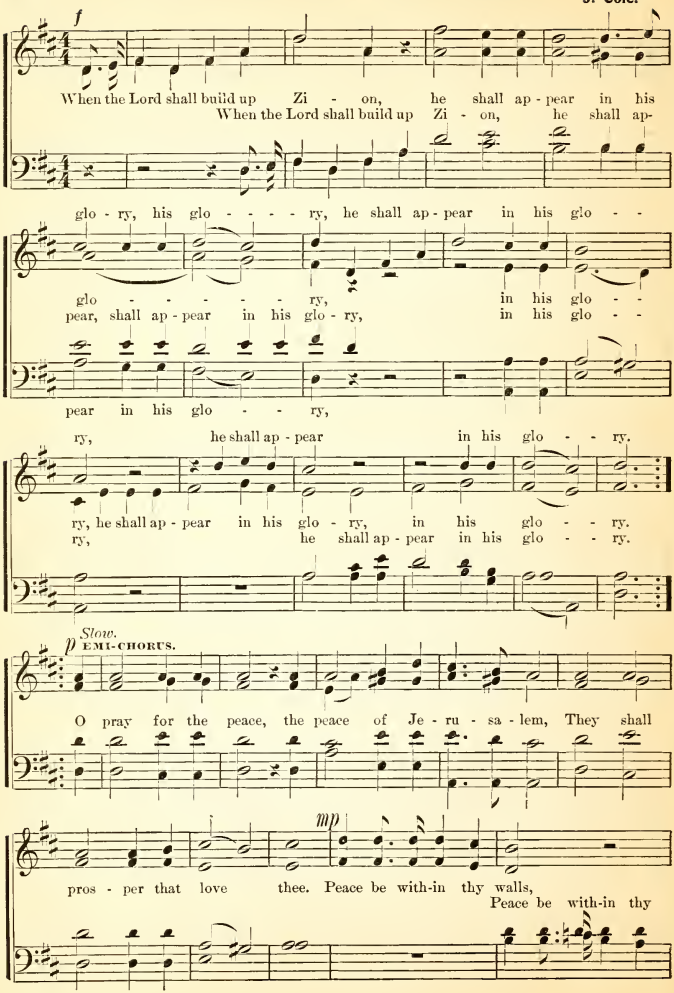
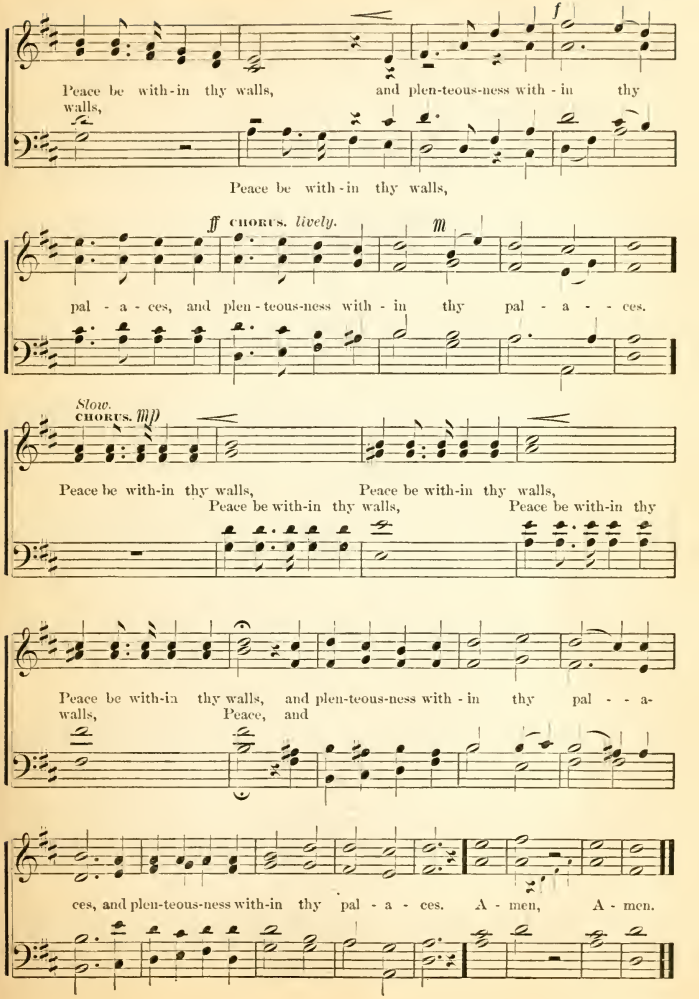
When the Lord Shall Build.

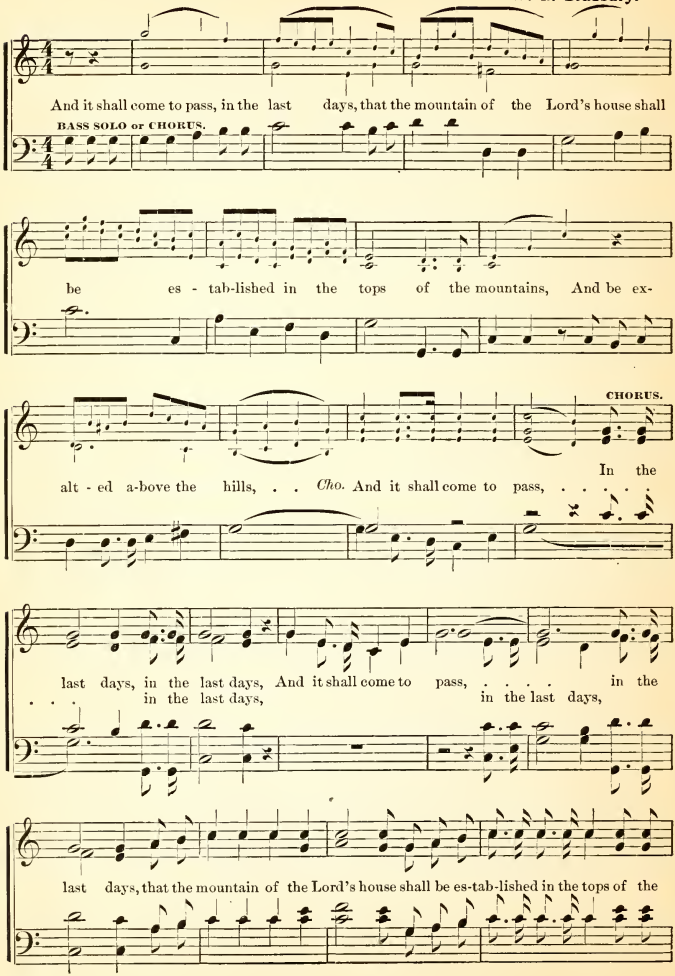
J. Cole.

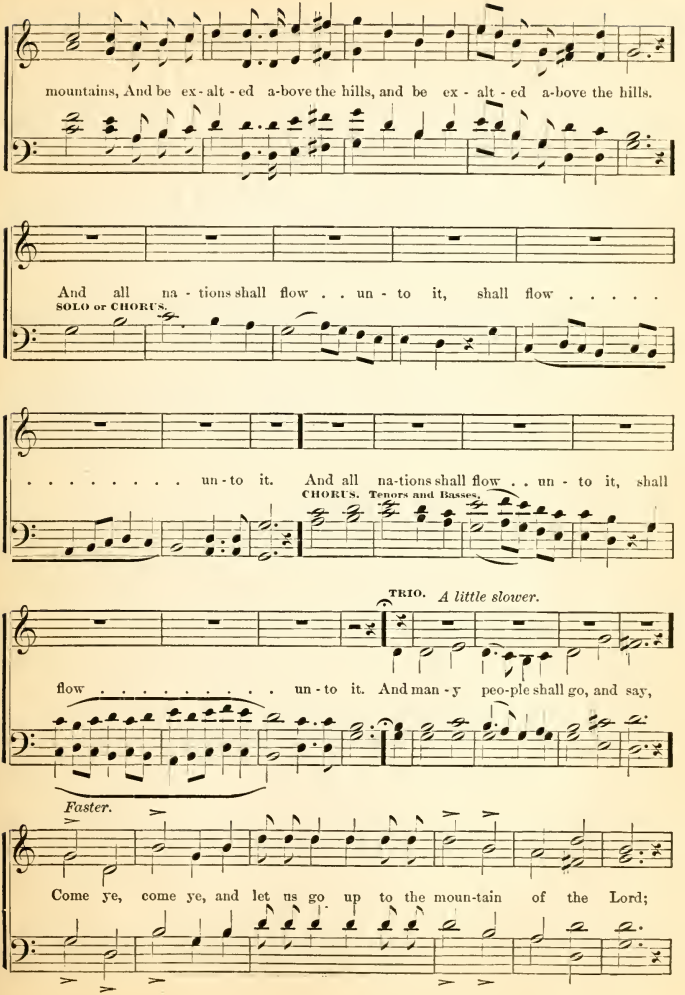


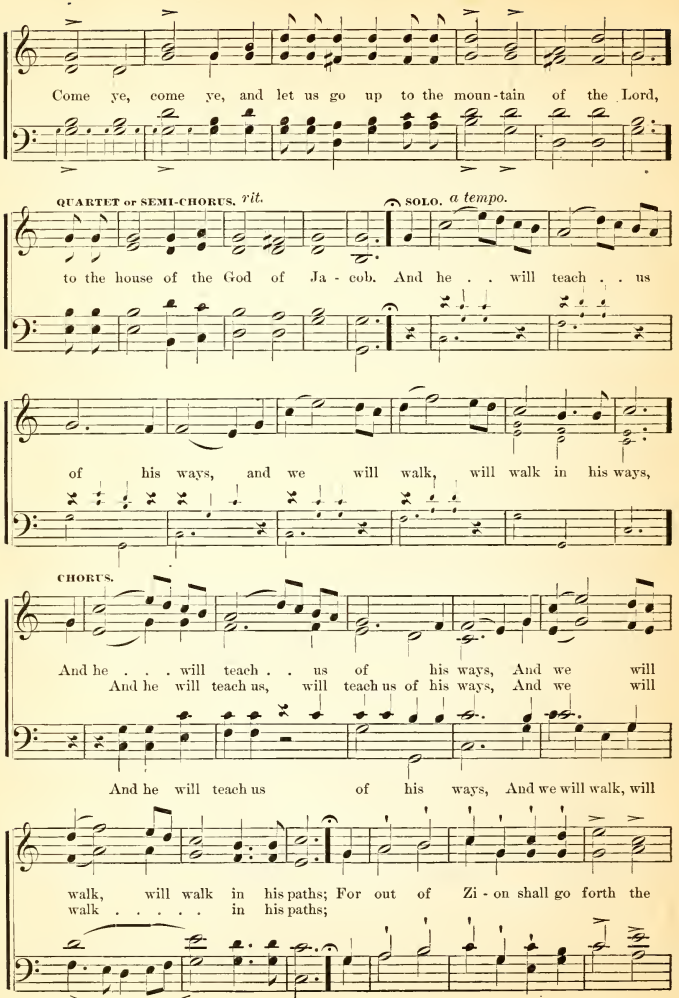

f
Peace be with-in thy walls, and plen-teous-ness with - in thy walls,
Peace be with - in thy walls,
ff CHORUS. lively.
m
pal - a - ces, and plen - teous-ness with - in thy pal - a - - ces.
Slow.
CHORUS. mp
Peace be with-in thy walls, Peace be with-in thy walls,
Peace be with-in thy walls, Peace be with-in thy
Peace be with-in thy walls, and plen-teous-ness with - in thy pal - - a-
walls, Peace, and
ces, and plen-teous-ness with-in thy pal - a - ces. A - men, A - men.

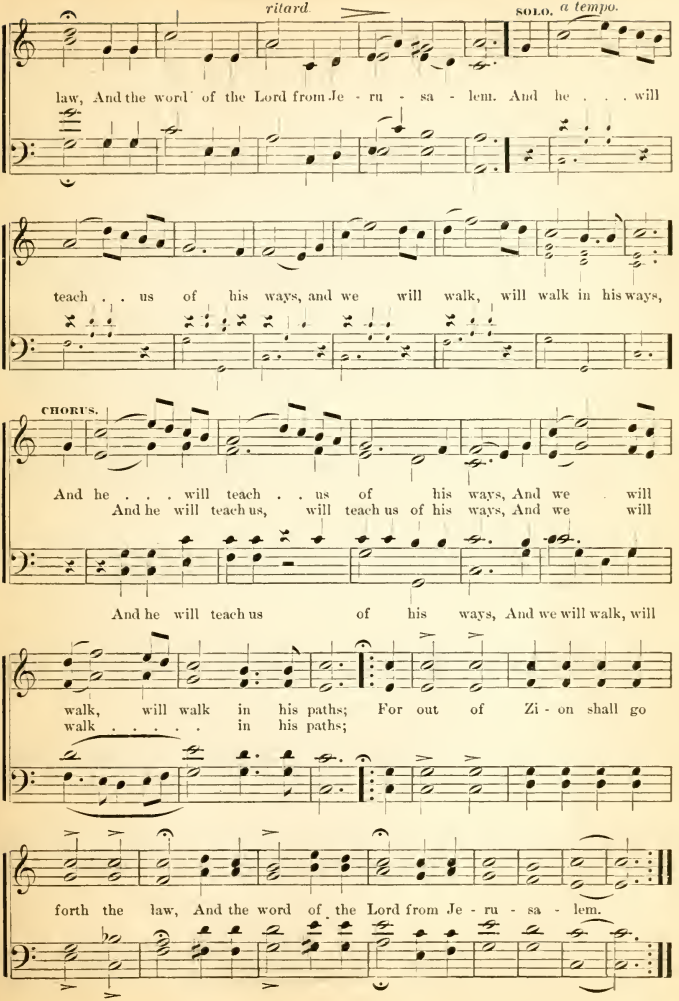
And It Shall Come to Pass.

W. B. Bradbury.




mountains, And be ex - alt - ed a-bove the hills, and be ex - alt - ed a-bove the hills.
And all na - tions shall flow . . un - to it, shall flow . . . . .
SOLO or CHORUS.
. . . . . un - to it. And all na-tions shall flow . . un - to it, shall
CHORUS. Tenors and Basses.
TRIO. A little slower.
flow . . . . . un - to it. And man - y peo-ple shall go, and say,
Faster.
Come ye, come ye, and let us go up to the moun-tain of the Lord;

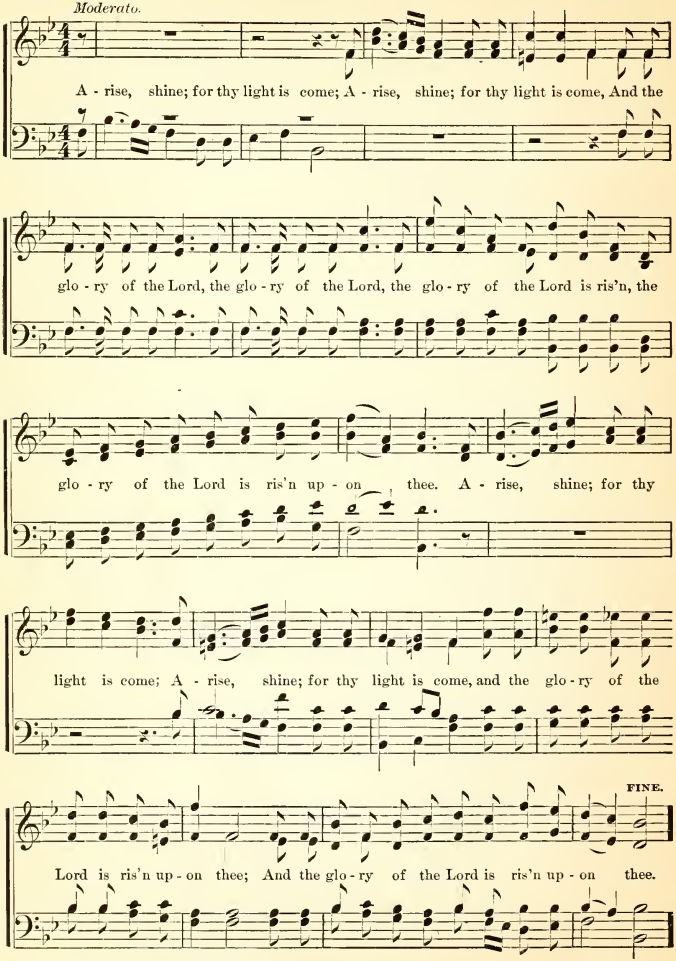

Come ye, come ye, and let us go up to the moun-tain of the Lord,
QUARTET or SEMI-CHORUS.
rit.
SOLO.
a tempo.
to the house of the God of Ja - cob. And he . . will teach . . us
of his ways, and we will walk, will walk in his ways,
CHORUS.
And he . . . will teach . . us of his ways, And we will
And he will teach us, will teach us of his ways, And we will
And he will teach us of his ways, And we will walk, will
walk, will walk in his paths; For out of Zi - on shall go forth the
walk . . . . . in his paths;


ritard
SOLO. a tempo.
law, And the word of the Lord from Je - ru - sa - lem. And he . . . will
teach . . us of his ways, and we will walk, will walk in his ways,
CHORUS.
And he . . . will teach . . us of his ways, And we will
And he will teach us, will teach us of his ways, And we will
And he will teach us of his ways, And we will walk, will
walk, will walk in his paths; For out of Zi - on shall go
walk . . . . . in his paths;
forth the law, And the word of the Lord from Je - ru - sa - lem.

Arise, Shine; for thy Light is Come.

Isaiah 60: 1–3. **M. L. McPhail.**

Moderato.



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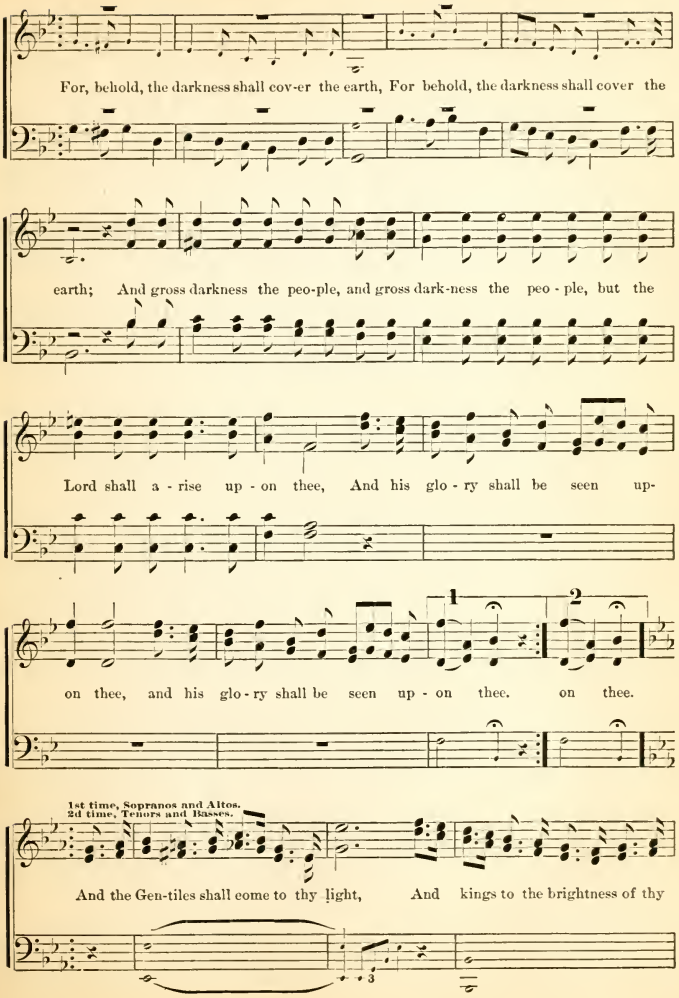
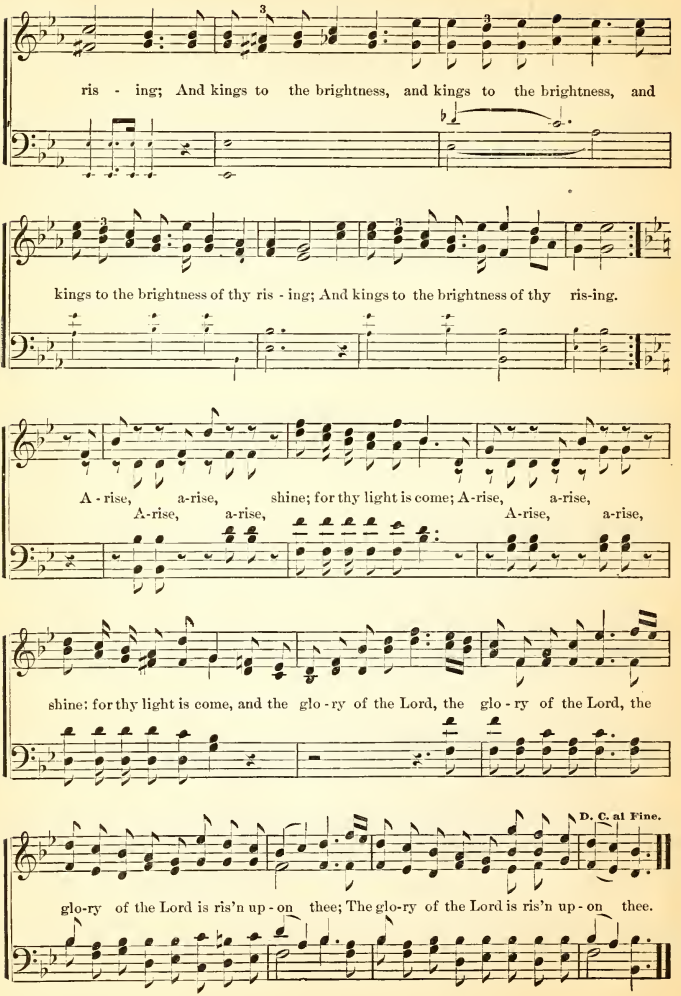

For, behold, the darkness shall cov-er the earth, For behold, the darkness shall cover the
earth; And gross darkness the peo-ple, and gross dark-ness the peo - ple, but the
Lord shall a - rise up - on thee, And his glo - ry shall be seen up-
on thee, and his glo - ry shall be seen up - on thee. on thee.
1
2
1st time, Sopranos and Altos.
2d time, Tenors and Basses.
And the Gen-tiles shall come to thy light, And kings to the brightness of thy
3


ris - ing; And kings to the brightness, and kings to the brightness, and
kings to the brightness of thy ris - ing; And kings to the brightness of thy ris-ing.
A - rise, a-rise, shine; for thy light is come; A-rise, a-rise,
A-rise, a-rise, A-rise, a-rise,
shine: for thy light is come, and the glo - ry of the Lord, the glo - ry of the Lord, the
D. C. al Fine.
glo-ry of the Lord is ris'n up - on thee; The glo-ry of the Lord is ris'n up - on thee.

Sitting at the Feet of Jesus.

Jno. R. Sweney.

SOLO. Alto or Bass.

1. Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, Oh, what words I hear him say!
2. Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, Where can mortal be more blest?
3. Bless me, O my Savior, bless me, As I sit low at thy feet;

Hap - py place! so near, so pre - cious! May it find me there each day!
There I lay my sins and sor - rows, And, when wear-y, find sweet rest.
Oh, look down in love up - on me; Let me see thy face so sweet.

CHORUS.

Sit - ting at . . . the feet of Je - sus, I would look . . . up - on the past;
Sit - ting at . . . the feet of Je - sus, There I love . . . to weep and pray,
Give me, Lord, . . . the mind of Je - sus; Make me ho, - - - ly as he is:

Sit-ting at I would look

rit.

For his love . . . has been so gra - cious, It has won . . . my heart at last.
While I from . . . his full-ness gath - er Grace and com - - - fort ev-'ry day.
May I prove . . . I've been with Je - sus, Who is all . . . my righteousness!

For his love It has won

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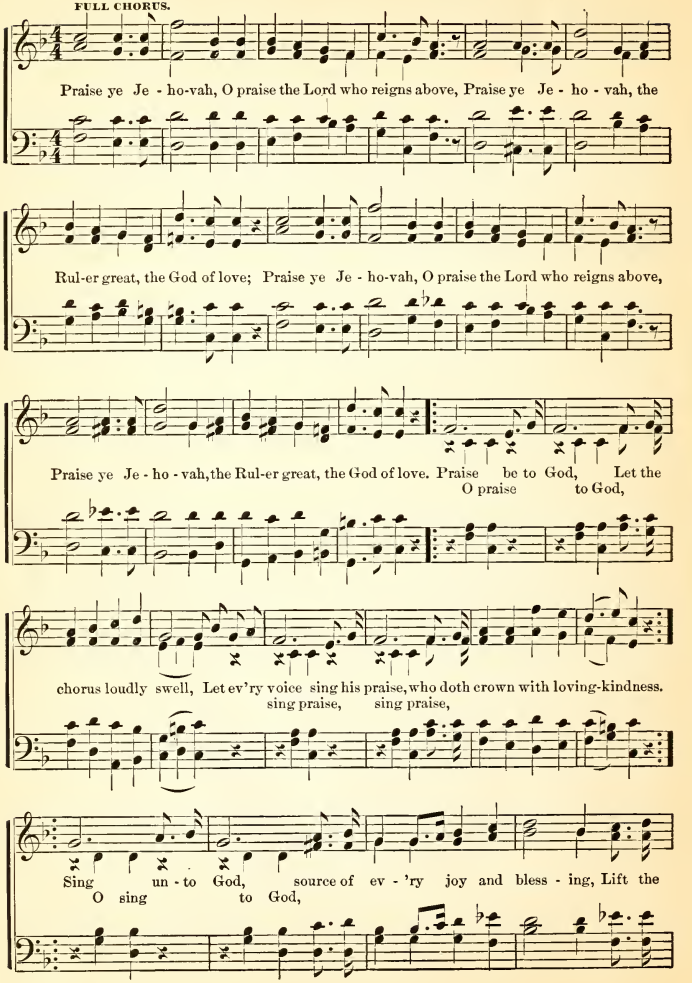
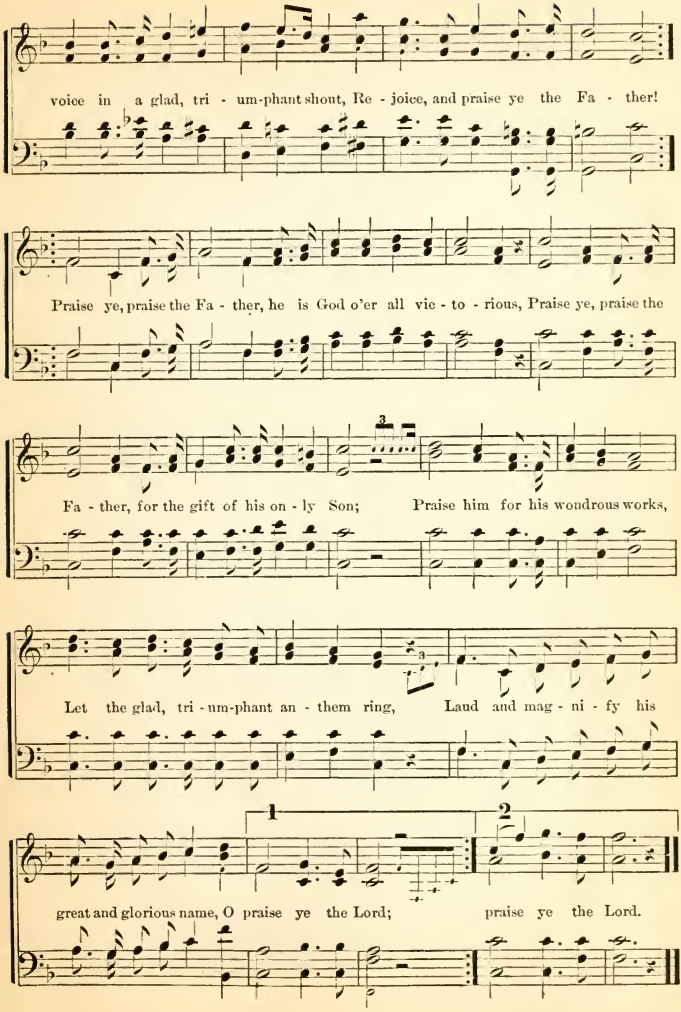
Praise Ye Jehovah.

Maestoso.
FULL CHORUS.

Arr. from Chas. Gounod.




voice in a glad, tri - um-phant shout, Re - joice, and praise ye the Fa - ther!
Praise ye, praise the Fa - ther, he is God o'er all vic - to - rious, Praise ye, praise the
Fa - ther, for the gift of his on - ly Son; Praise him for his wondrous works,
Let the glad, tri - um-phant an - them ring, Laud and mag - ni - fy his
1
2
great and glorious name, O praise ye the Lord; praise ye the Lord.

O Lord, Our Lord, How Excellent.

Psalm 8. M. L. McPhail.

Moderato.

O Lord, our Lord, how ex - cel - lent, how ex - cel-lent is thy name, how

ex - cel - lent, how ex - cel - lent thy name in all the earth. O

Lord, our Lord, how ex - cel - lent, how ex - cel - lent is thy name, who hast

Omit 1st time. FINE.

set thy glo - ry a-bove the heav'ns, a-bove the heav'ns. A - men, A - men.

A little slower.

CHORUS. In unison.

When I con-sid - er the heav'ns, the work of thy fin-gers, the moon and the

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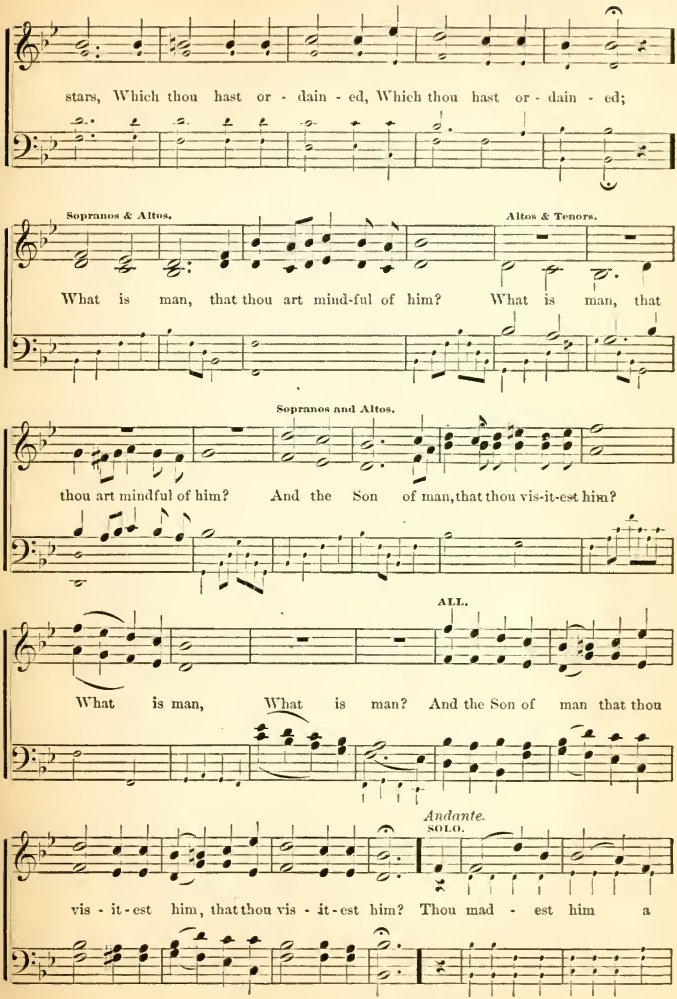
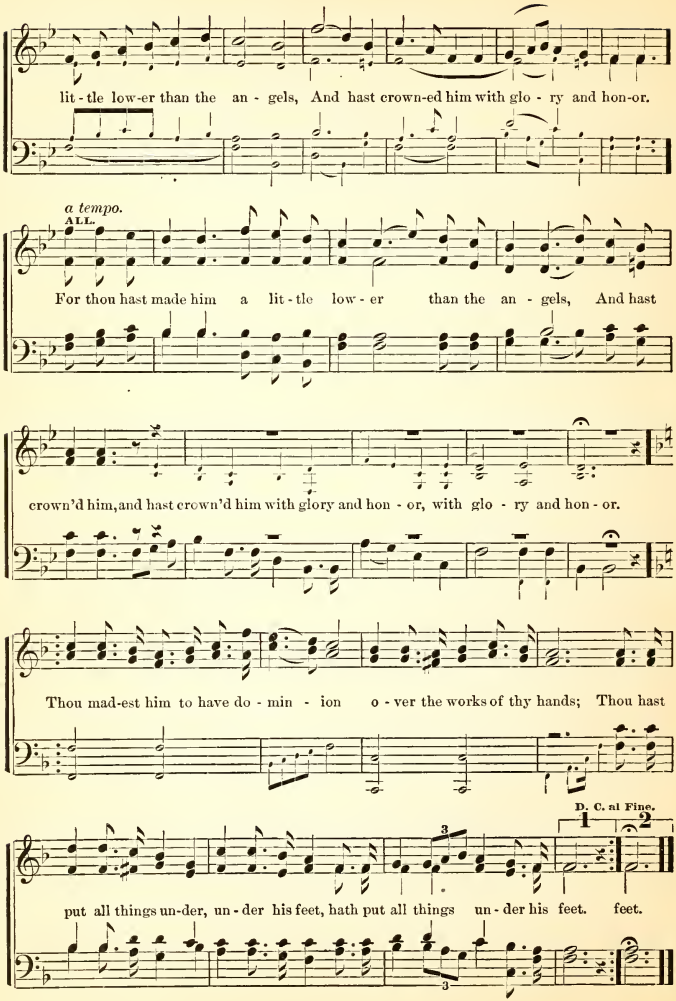
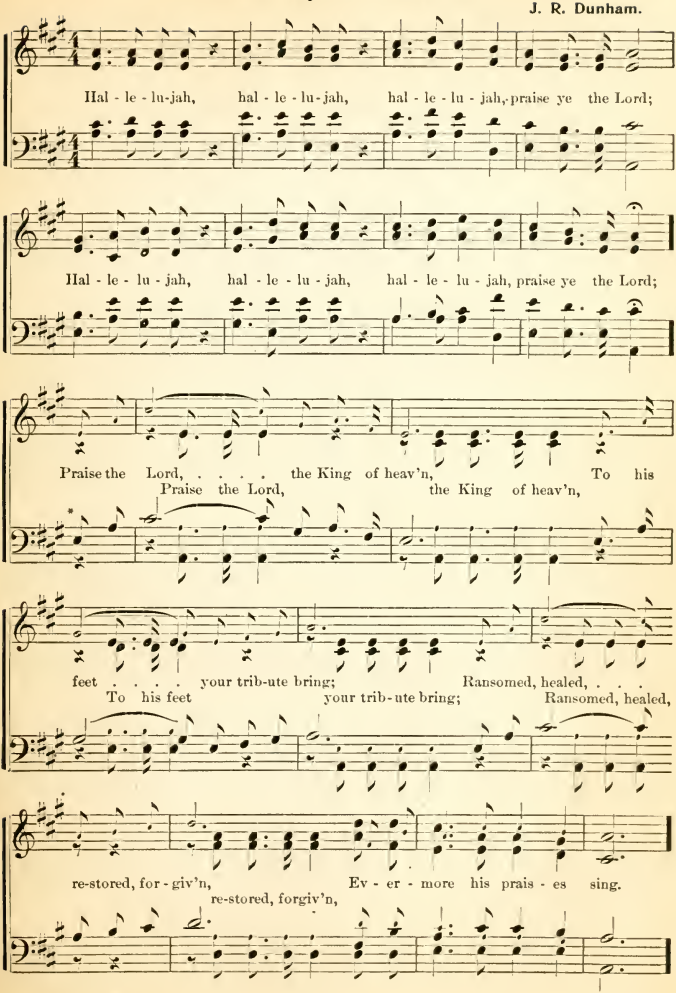

stars, Which thou hast or - dain - ed, Which thou hast or - dain - ed;
Sopranos & Altos.
Altos & Tenors.
What is man, that thou art mind-ful of him? What is man, that
Sopranos and Altos.
thou art mindful of him? And the Son of man, that thou vis-it-est him?
ALL.
What is man, What is man? And the Son of man that thou
Andante.
SOLO.
vis - it - est him, that thou vis - it - est him? Thou mad - est him a

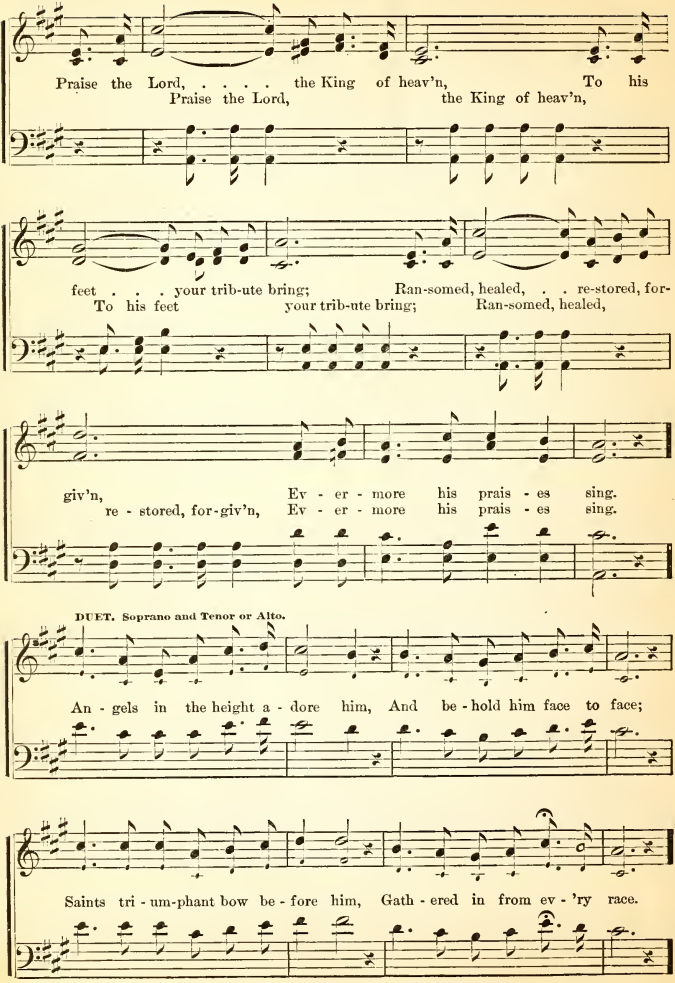

lit - tle low-er than the an - gels, And hast crown-ed him with glo - ry and hon-or.
a tempo.
ALL.
For thou hast made him a lit - tle low - er than the an - gels, And hast
crown'd him, and hast crown'd him with glory and hon - or, with glo - ry and hon - or.
Thou mad-est him to have do - min - ion o - ver the works of thy hands; Thou hast
D. C. al Fine.
1
2
3
put all things un-der, un - der his feet, hath put all things un - der his feet. feet.

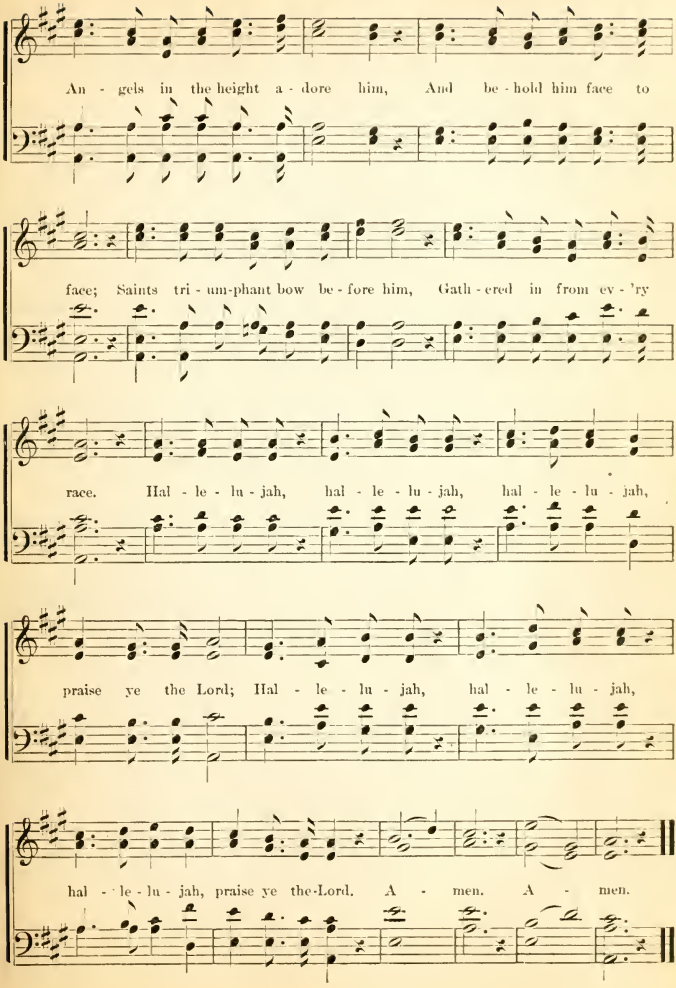
Hallelujah Anthem.

J. R. Dunham.



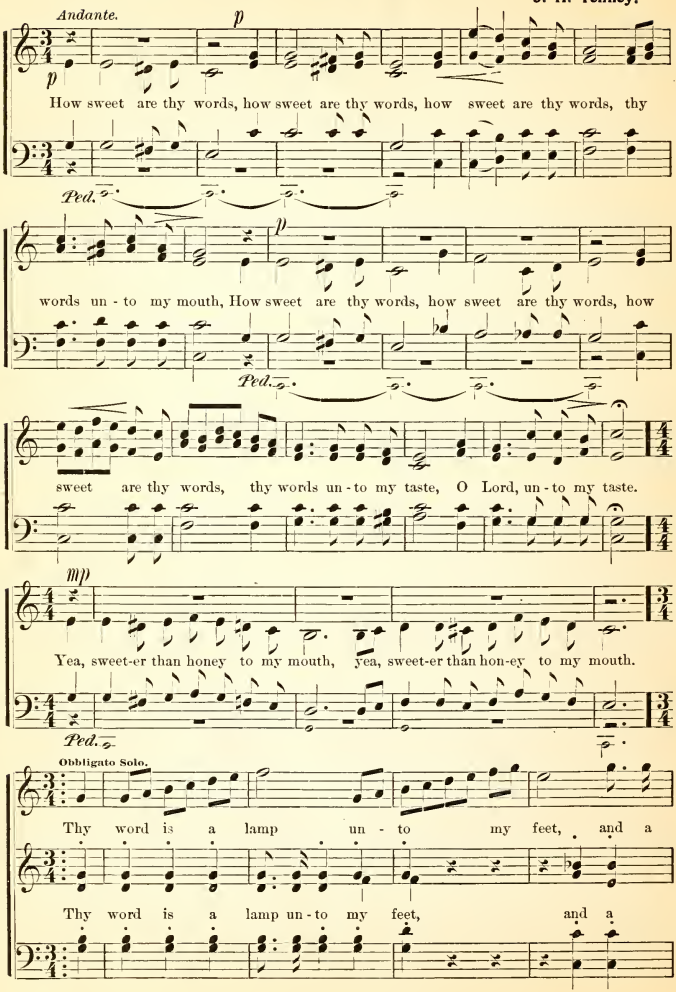
* This melody may be sung by the Soprano. See small notes.

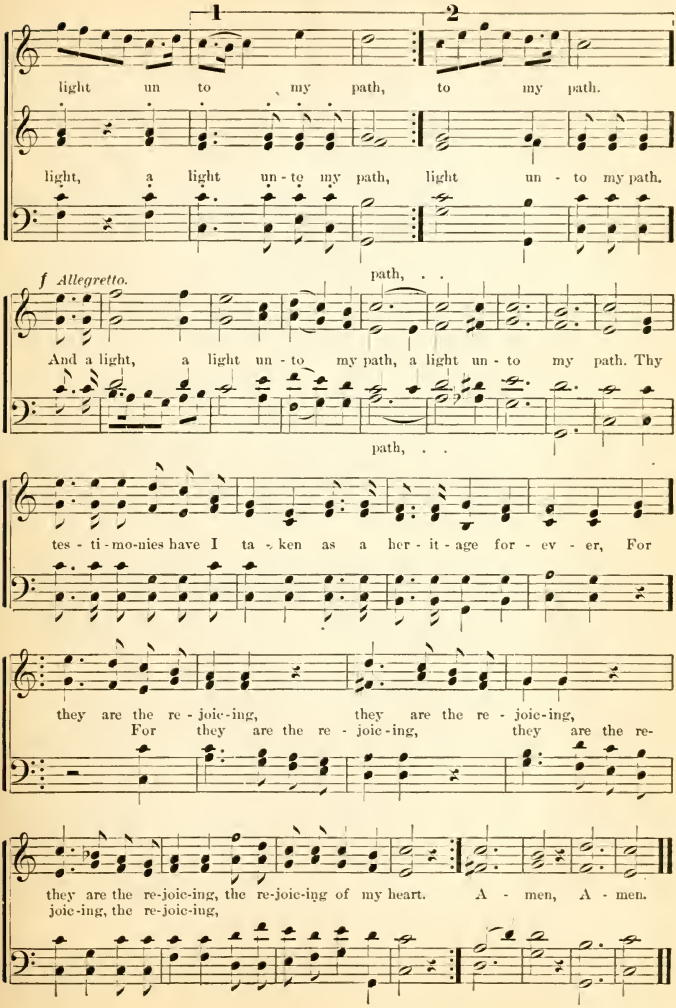

Praise the Lord, ... the King of heav'n, To his
Praise the Lord, the King of heav'n,
feet . . . your trib-ute bring; Ran-somed, healed, . . re-stored, for-
To his feet your trib-ute bring; Ran-somed, healed,
giv'n, Ev - er - more his prais - es sing.
re - stored, for-giv'n, Ev - er - more his prais - es sing.
DUET. Soprano and Tenor or Alto.
An - gels in the height a - dore him, And be - hold him face to face;
Saints tri - um-phant bow be - fore him, Gath - ered in from ev - 'ry race.


An - gels in the height a - dore him, And be - hold him face to
face; Saints tri - um-phant bow be - fore him, Gath - ered in from ev - 'ry
race. Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah,
praise ye the Lord; Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah,
hal - le - lu - jah, praise ye the Lord. A - men. A - men.

How Sweet Are Thy Words.

J. H. Tenney.



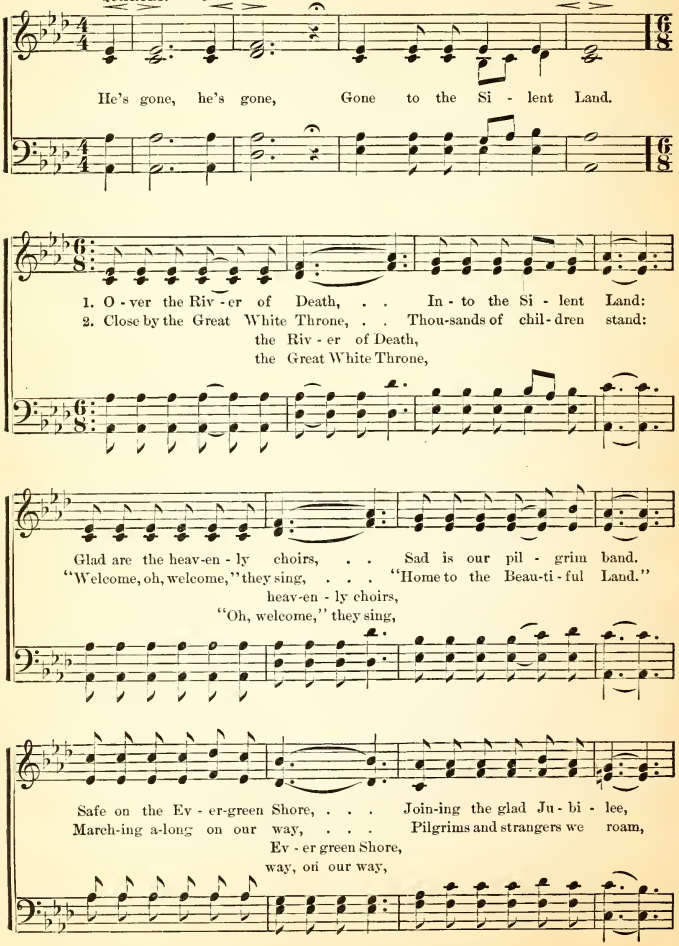

1
2
light un to my path, to my path.
light, a light un - to my path, light un - to my path.
path, . .
f Allegretto.
And a light, a light un - to my path, a light un - to my path. Thy
path, . .
tes - ti - mo-nies have I ta - ken as a her - it - age for - ev - er, For
they are the re - joic-ing, they are the re - joic-ing,
For they are the re - joic-ing, they are the re-
they are the re-joic-ing, the re-joic-ing of my heart. A - men, A - men.
joic-ing, the re-joic-ing,

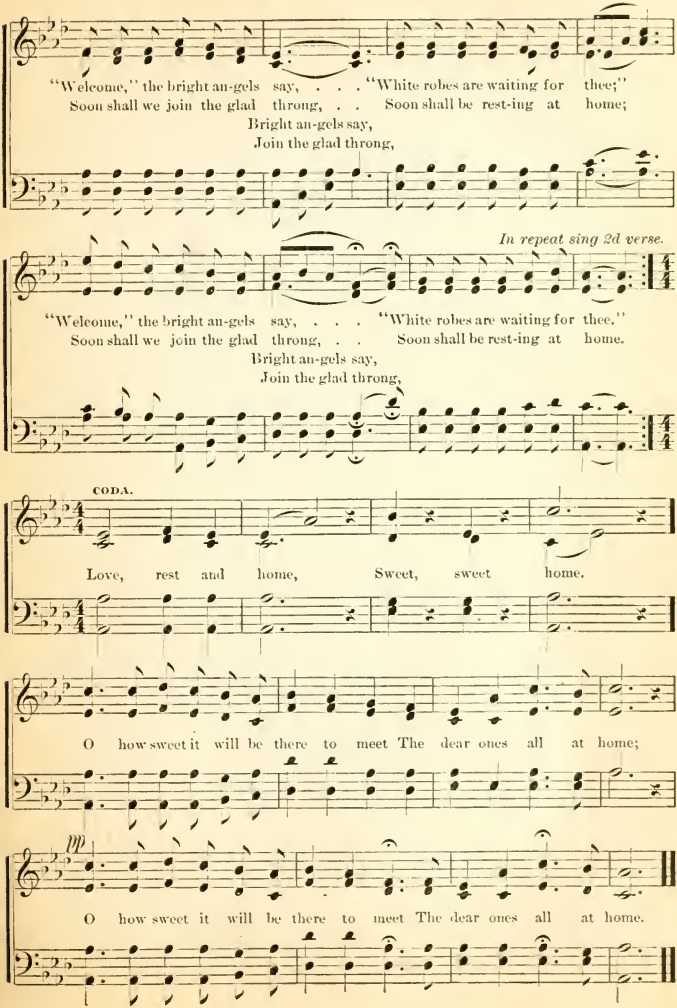
He's Gone.

In memory of Wm. B. Bradbury.

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.

QUARTET. *Adagio.*




"Welcome," the bright an-gels say, . . . "White robes are waiting for thee;"
Soon shall we join the glad throng, . . Soon shall be rest-ing at home;
Bright an-gels say,
Join the glad throng,
In repeat sing 2d verse.
"Welcome," the bright an-gels say, . . . "White robes are waiting for thee."
Soon shall we join the glad throng, . . Soon shall be rest-ing at home.
Bright an-gels say,
Join the glad throng,
CODA.
Love, rest and home, Sweet, sweet home.
O how sweet it will be there to meet The dear ones all at home;
O how sweet it will be there to meet The dear ones all at home.

Lord, Remember Me.

de Lange.

Andante.

mp

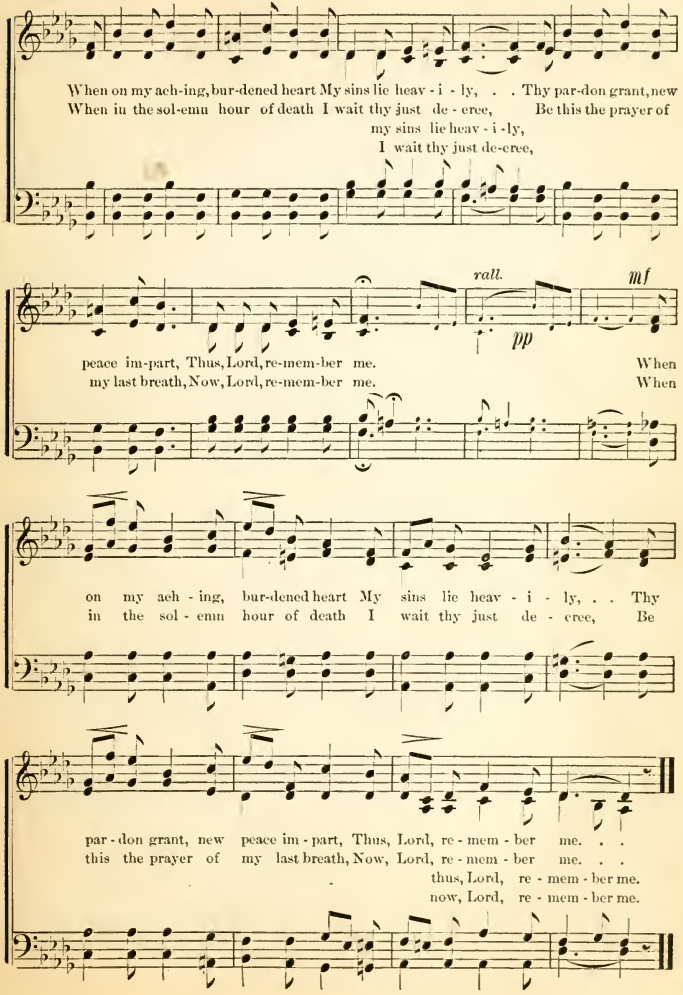
Slow and with much expression.

SOLO. Soprano.

1. Oh, thou from whom all good - ness flows, I lift my soul to thee: In all my sor - rows,
2. When tri - als sore ob - struct my way, And ills I can - not flee, Oh, let my strength be

rall.

con - flicts, woes, O Lord, re - mem - ber me.
as my day! Dear Lord, re - mem - ber me.


When on my ach-ing, bur-dened heart My sins lie heav - i - ly, . . Thy par-don grant, new
When in the sol-emn hour of death I wait thy just de - cree, Be this the prayer of
my sins lie heav - i - ly,
I wait thy just de-cree,
rall.
pp
mf
peace im-part, Thus, Lord, re-mem-ber me. When
my last breath, Now, Lord, re-mem-ber me. When
on my ach - ing, bur-dened heart My sins lie heav - i - ly, . . Thy
in the sol - emn hour of death I wait thy just de - cree, Be
par - don grant, new peace im - part, Thus, Lord, re - mem - ber me. . .
this the prayer of my last breath, Now, Lord, re - mem - ber me. . .
thus, Lord, re - mem - ber me.
now, Lord, re - mem - ber me.

O Wondrous Cross.

Isaac Watts. E. O. Excell.

1. When I sur - vey . . . . . the won-drous cross
2. For - bid it, Lord! . . . . . that I should boast,
3. See, from his head, ... his hands, his feet,
4. Were the whole realm . . . . . of na - ture mine,

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross

On which the Prince . . . . . of glo - ry died,
Save in the death . . . . . of Christ, my God;
Sor-row and love . . . . . flow min - gled down;
That were a gift . . . . . far, far too small;

On which the Prince of glo - ry died,

My rich - est gain . . . . . I count but loss,
All the vain things . . . . . that charm me most,
Did e'er such love . . . . . and sor - row meet,
Love so com - plete, ... love so di - vine,

My rich - est gain I count but loss,

And pour con - tempt . . . . . on all my pride.
I sac - ri - fice . . . . . them to his blood.
Or thorns com - pose . . . . . so rich a crown?
De-mands my soul, ... my life, my all.

And pour con-tempt on all my pride.

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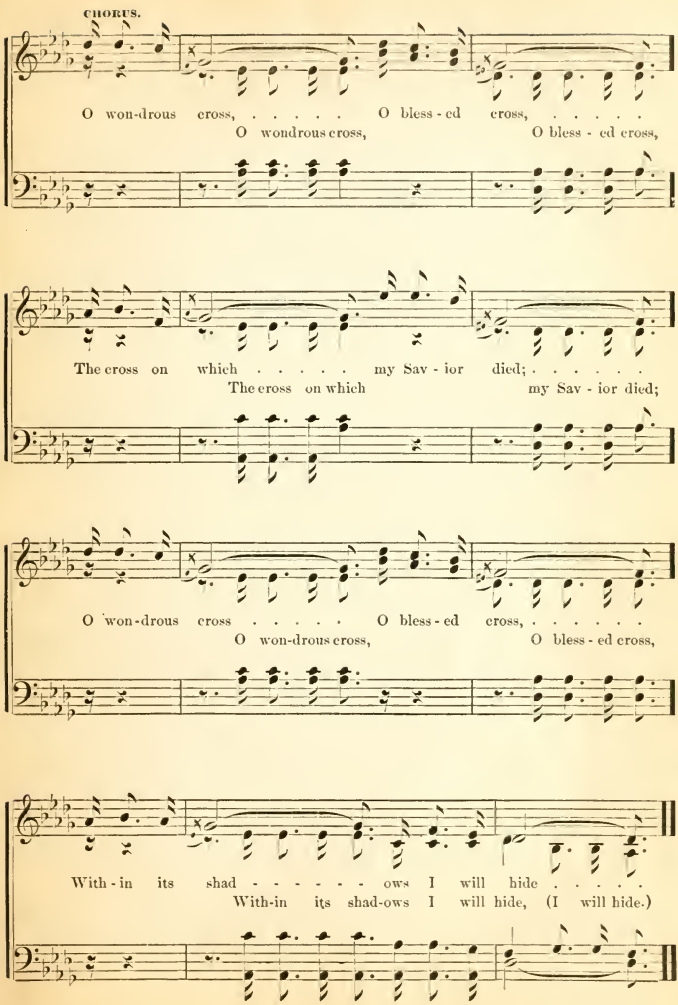
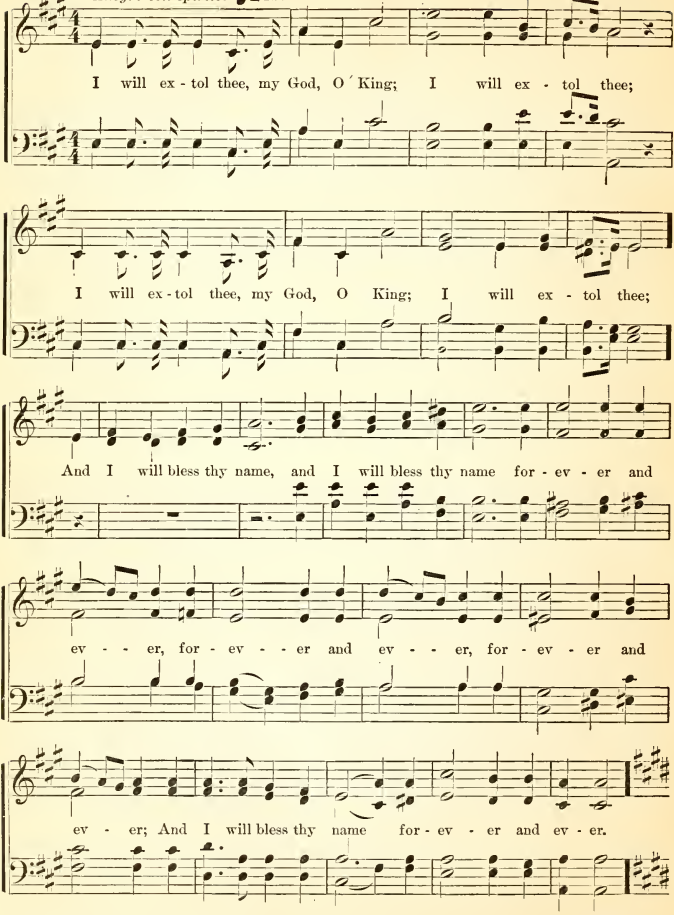

CHORUS.
O won-drous cross, ... O bless-ed cross, ...
O wondrous cross, O bless-ed cross,
The cross on which . . . . . my Sav-ior died; . . . . . .
The cross on which my Sav-ior died;
O won-drous cross . . . . . O bless-ed cross, ...
O won-drous cross, O bless-ed cross,
With-in its shad-ows I will hide . . . . .
With-in its shad-ows I will hide, (I will hide.)

I Will Extol Thee.

PRIZE ANTHEM.*

Psalm 145: 1-5. **M. L. McPhail.**

Allegro con spirito. ♩ = 126.



* In a Popularity Prize Anthem Contest—recently conducted, this Anthem was awarded THE PRIZE, having received the largest number of votes from several hundred choirs.

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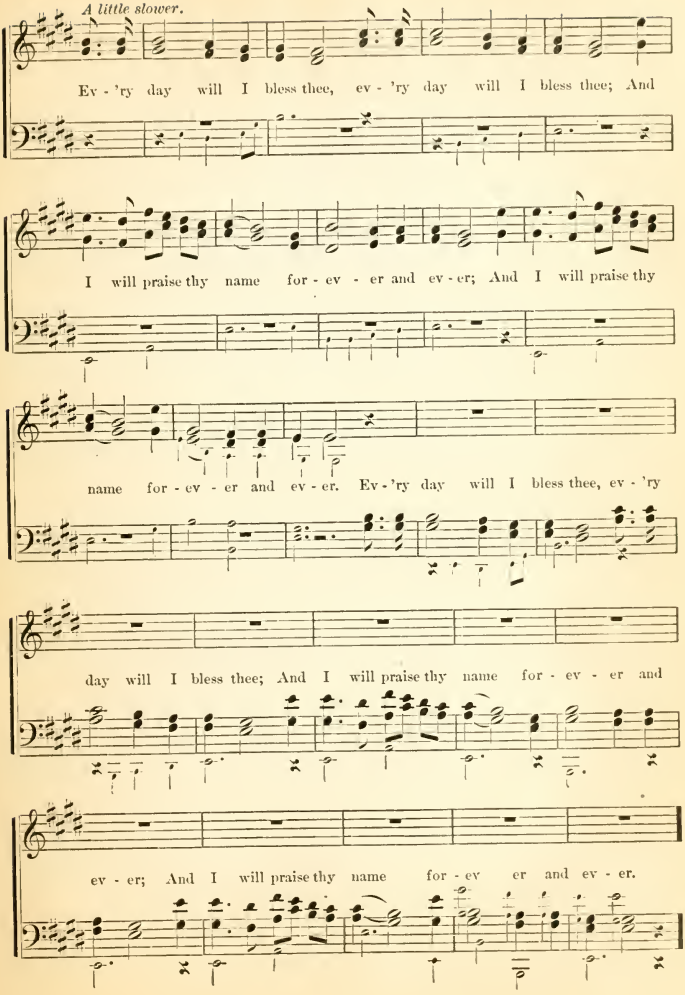
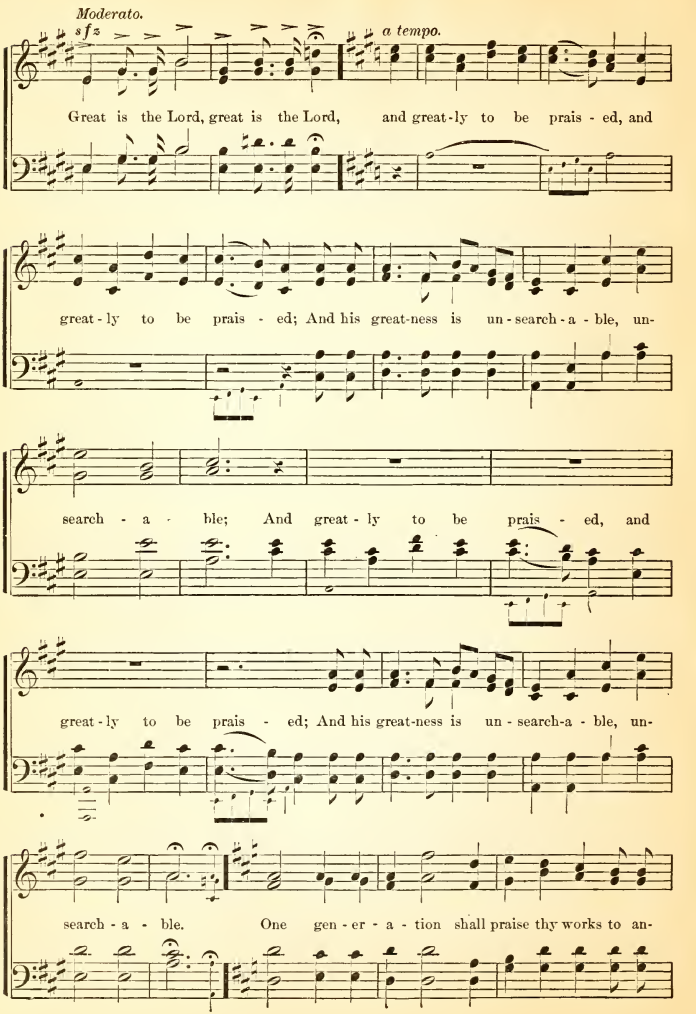
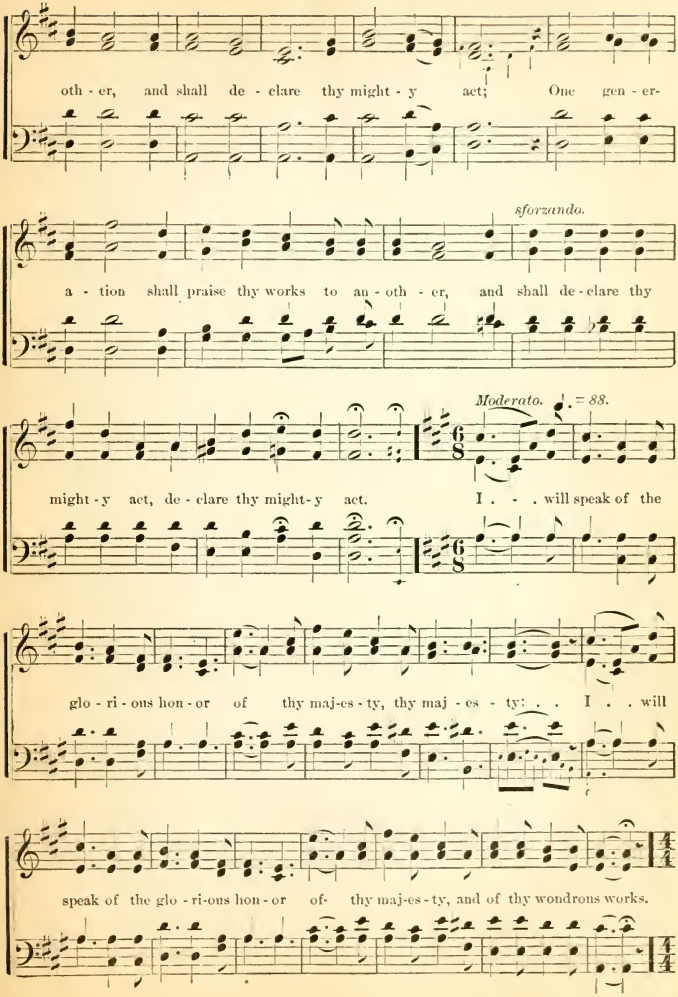
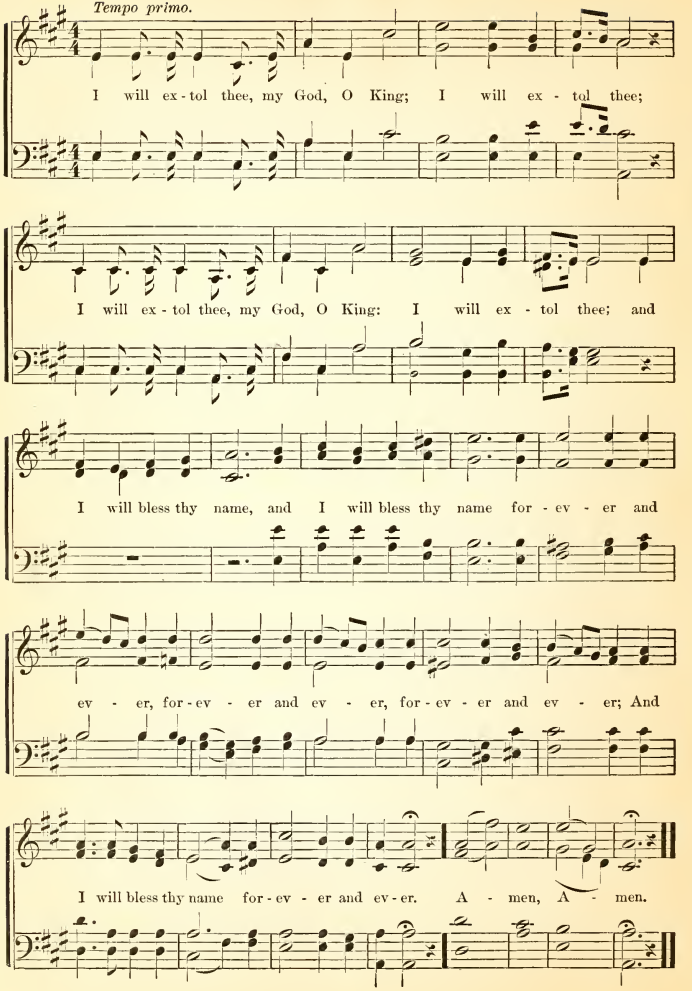

A little slower.
Ev - 'ry day will I bless thee, ev - 'ry day will I bless thee; And
I will praise thy name for - ev - er and ev - er; And I will praise thy
name for - ev - er and ev - er. Ev - 'ry day will I bless thee, ev - 'ry
day will I bless thee; And I will praise thy name for - ev - er and
ev - er; And I will praise thy name for - ev er and ev - er.

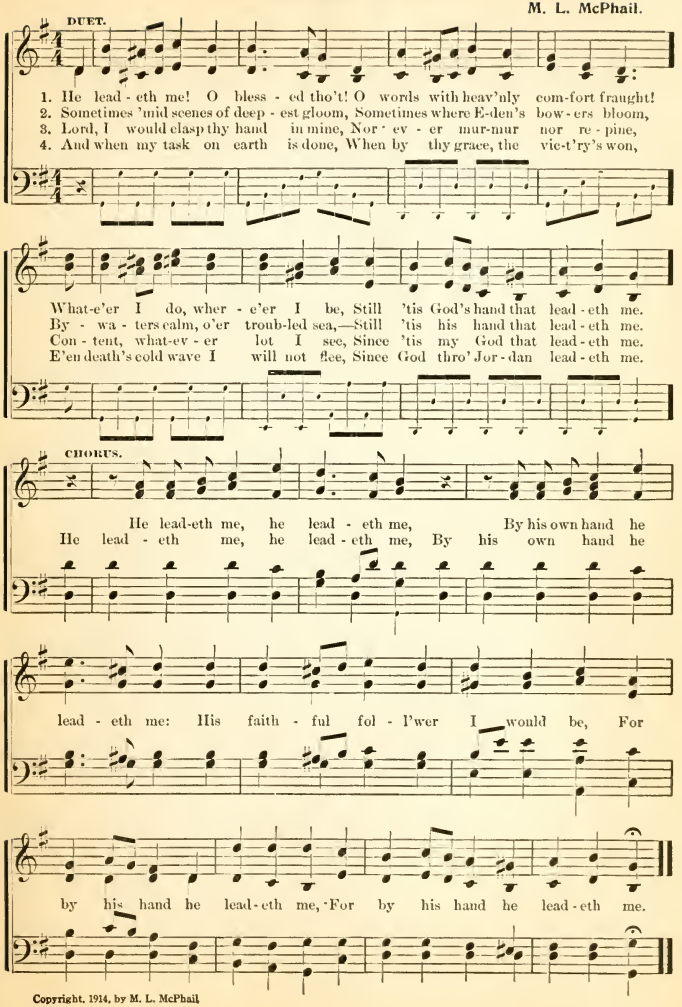

Moderato.
sfz
a tempo.
Great is the Lord, great is the Lord, and great-ly to be prais - ed, and
great - ly to be prais - ed; And his great-ness is un - search - a - ble, un-
search - a - ble; And great - ly to be prais - ed, and
great - ly to be prais - ed; And his great-ness is un - search-a - ble, un-
search - a - ble. One gen - er - a - tion shall praise thy works to an-


oth - er, and shall de - clare thy might - y act; One gen - er-
sforzando.
a - tion shall praise thy works to an - oth - er, and shall de - clare thy
Moderato. ♩. = 88.
might - y act, de - clare thy might - y act. I . . . will speak of the
glo - ri - ous hon - or of thy maj-es - ty, thy maj - es - ty: . . I . . will
speak of the glo - ri-ous hon - or of- thy maj-es - ty, and of thy wondrous works.


Tempo primo.
I will ex - tol thee, my God, O King; I will ex - tol thee;
I will ex - tol thee, my God, O King: I will ex - tol thee; and
I will bless thy name, and I will bless thy name for - ev - er and
ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er; And
I will bless thy name for - ev - er and ev - er. A - men, A - men.

He Leadeth Me.

M. L. McPhail.



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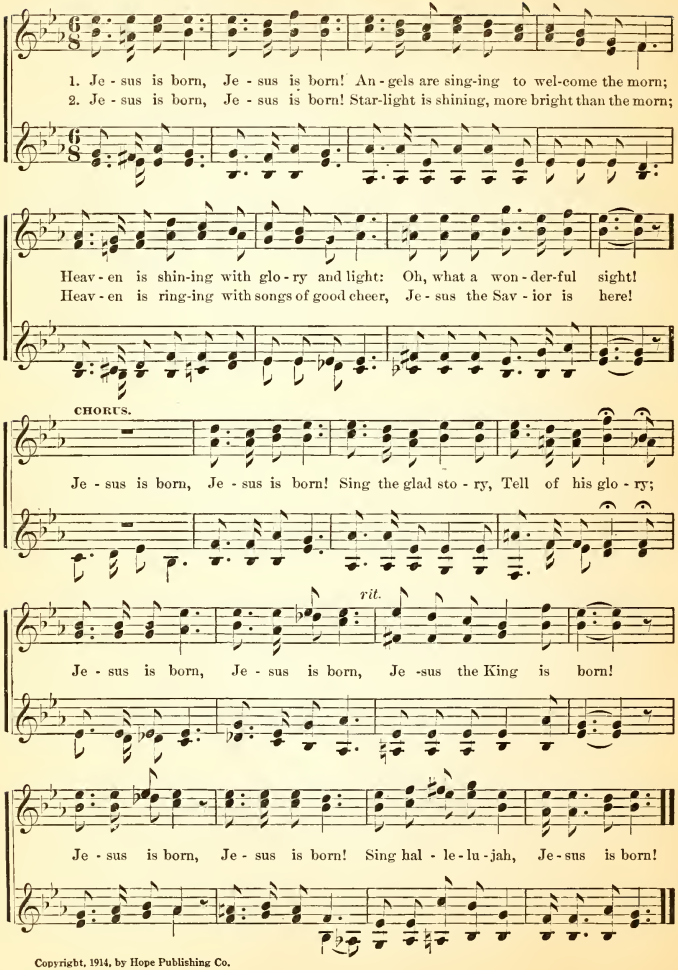
Jesus is Born.

FEMALE VOICES.

Edith Sanford Tillotson. J. T. Minor.



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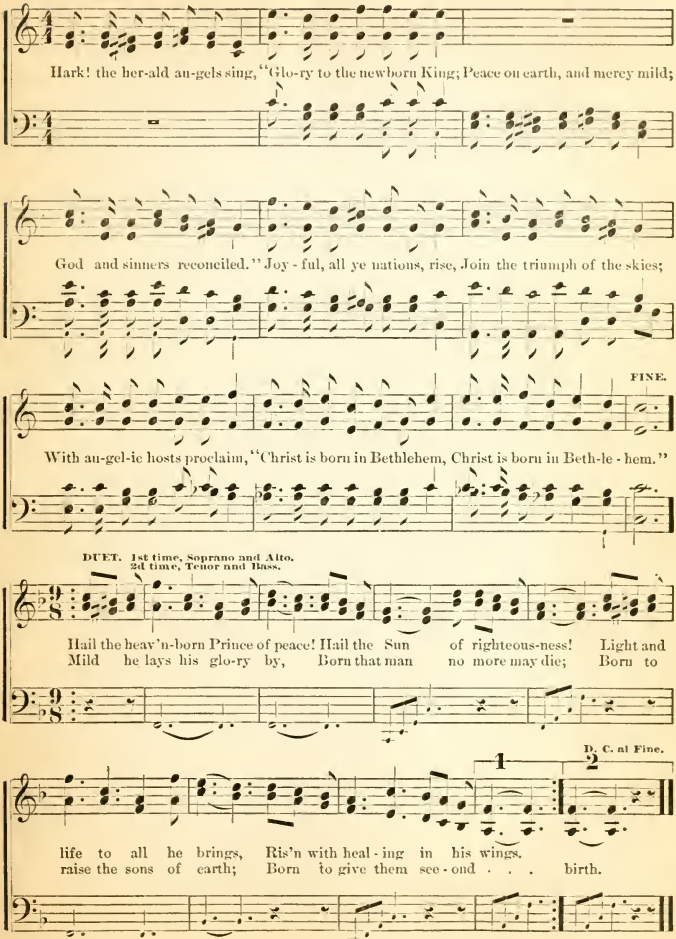
Hark! The Herald Angels Sing.

M. L. McPhail.

Moderato.



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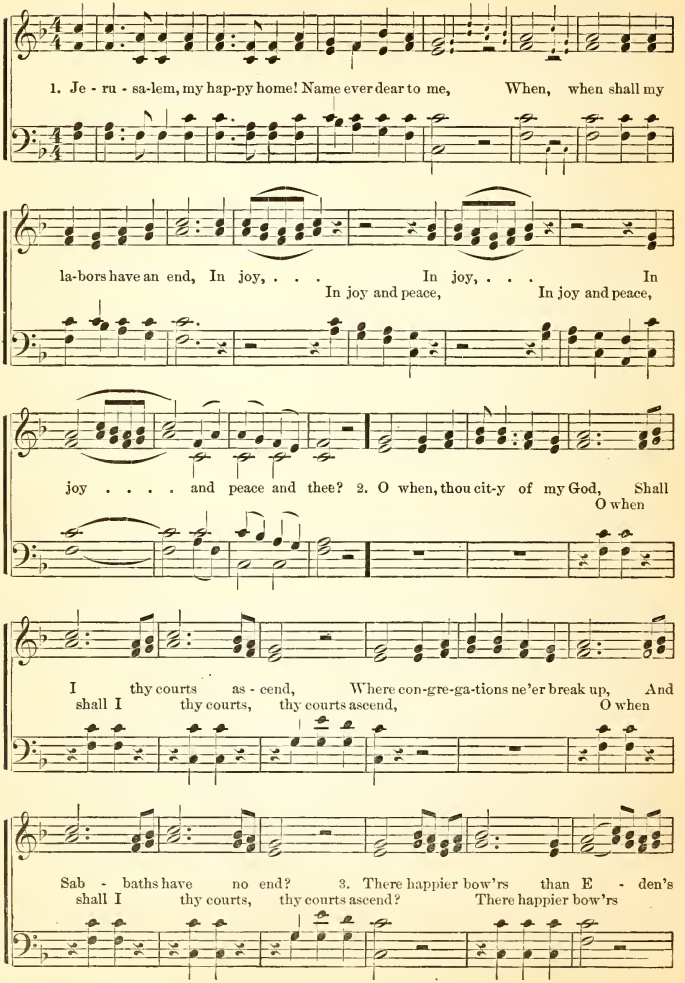
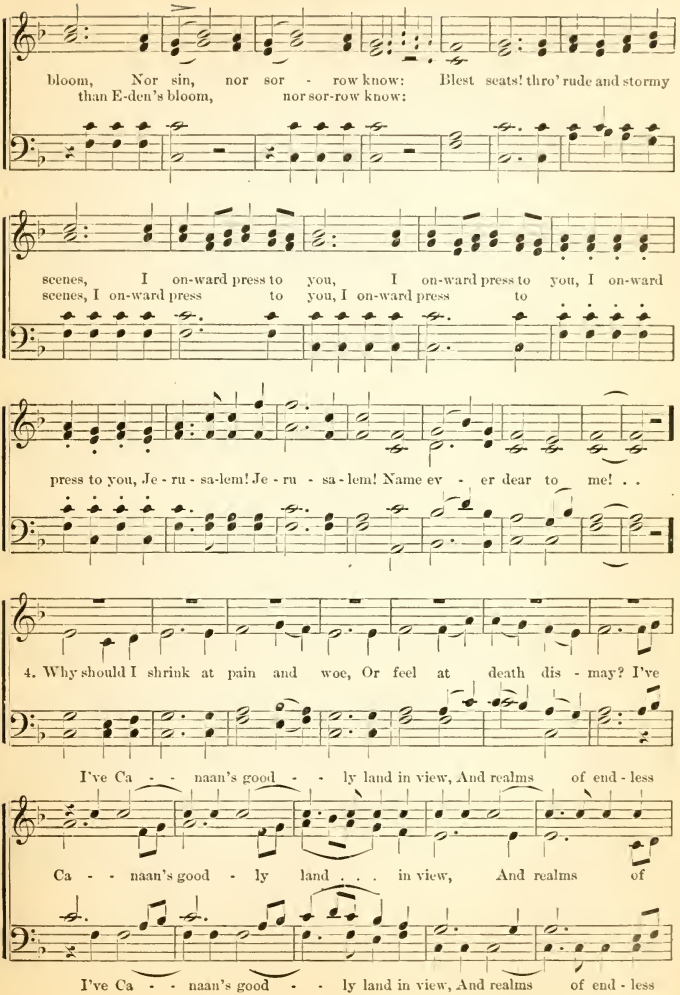
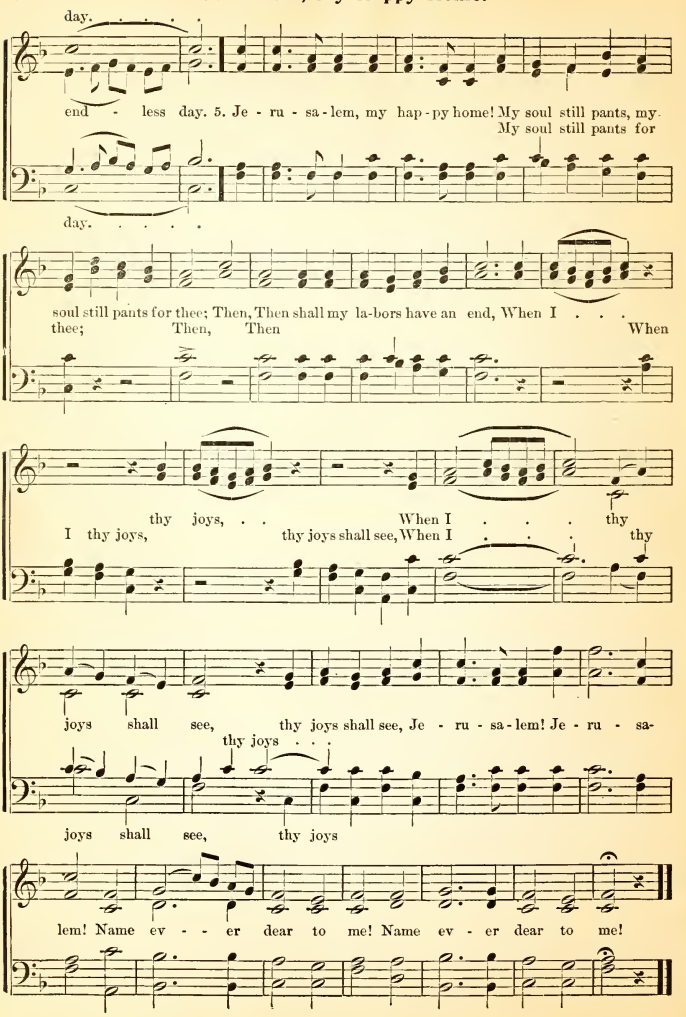
Jerusalem, My Happy Home.

Dr. Lowell Mason.




bloom, Nor sin, nor sor - row know: Blest seats! thro' rude and stormy
than E-den's bloom, nor sor-row know:
scenes, I on-ward press to you, I on-ward press to you, I on-ward
scenes, I on-ward press to you, I on-ward press to
press to you, Je - ru - sa-lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! Name ev - er dear to me! . .
4. Why should I shrink at pain and woe, Or feel at death dis - may? I've
I've Ca - - naan's good - - ly land in view, And realms of end - less
Ca - - naan's good - ly land . . . in view, And realms of
I've Ca - - naan's good - - ly land in view, And realms of end - less

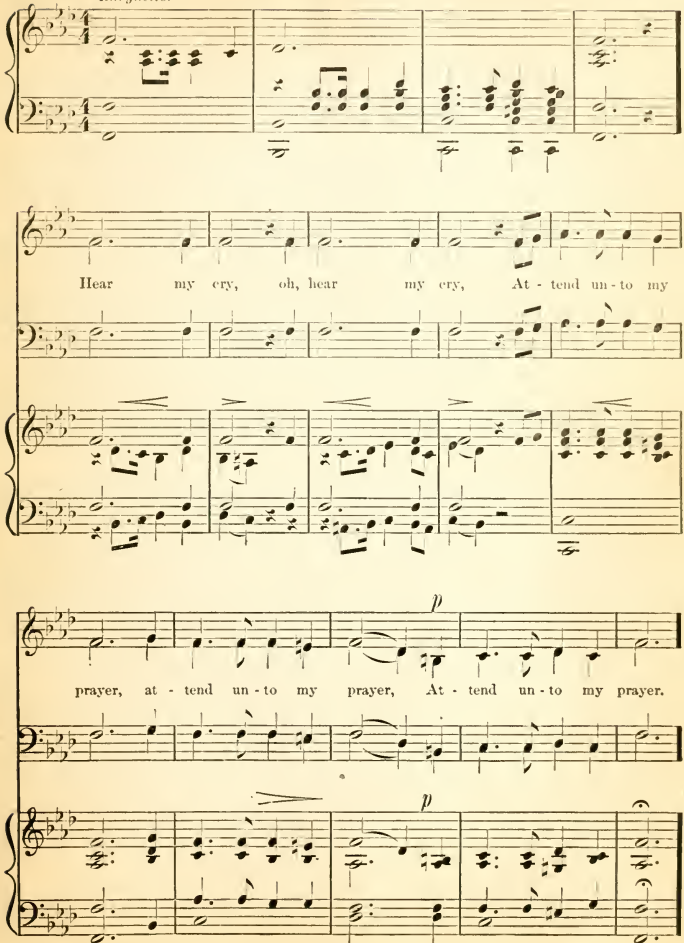

day.
end - less day. 5. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home! My soul still pants, my
My soul still pants for
day.
soul still pants for thee; Then, Then shall my la-bors have an end, When I . . .
thee; Then, Then When
thy joys, . . When I . . . thy
I thy joys, thy joys shall see, When I . . . . thy
joys shall see, thy joys shall see, Je - ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa -
thy joys . . .
joys shall see, thy joys
lem! Name ev - - er dear to me! Name ev - er dear to me!

Lead Me to the Rock.

Psa. 61—1 and 2.

Mrs. Clara H. Scott.

Larghetto.



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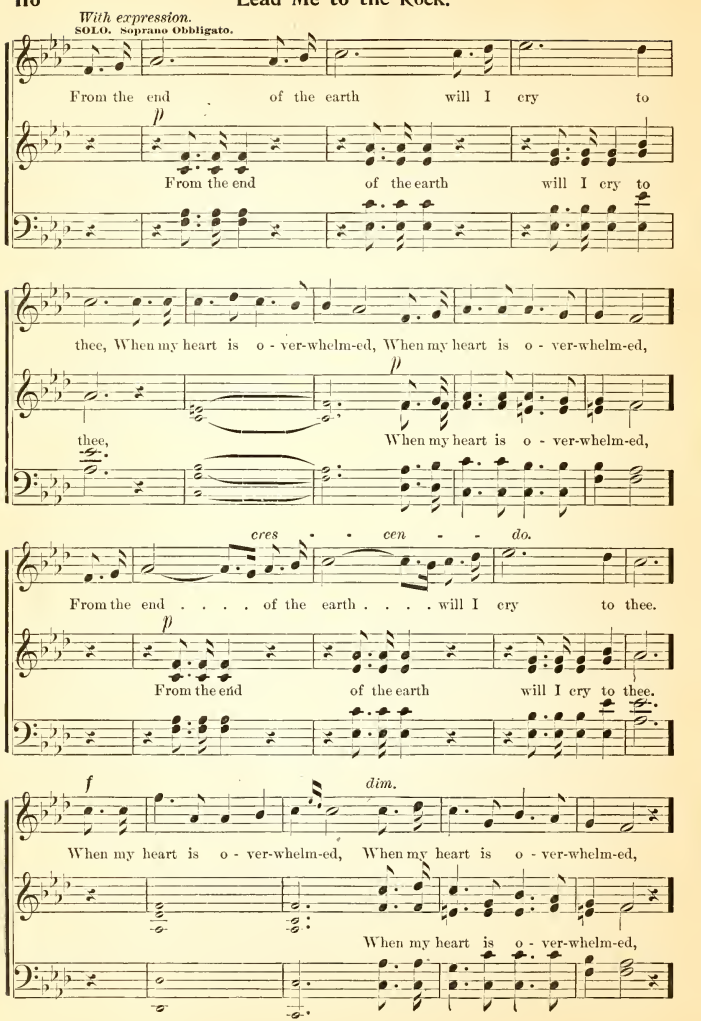
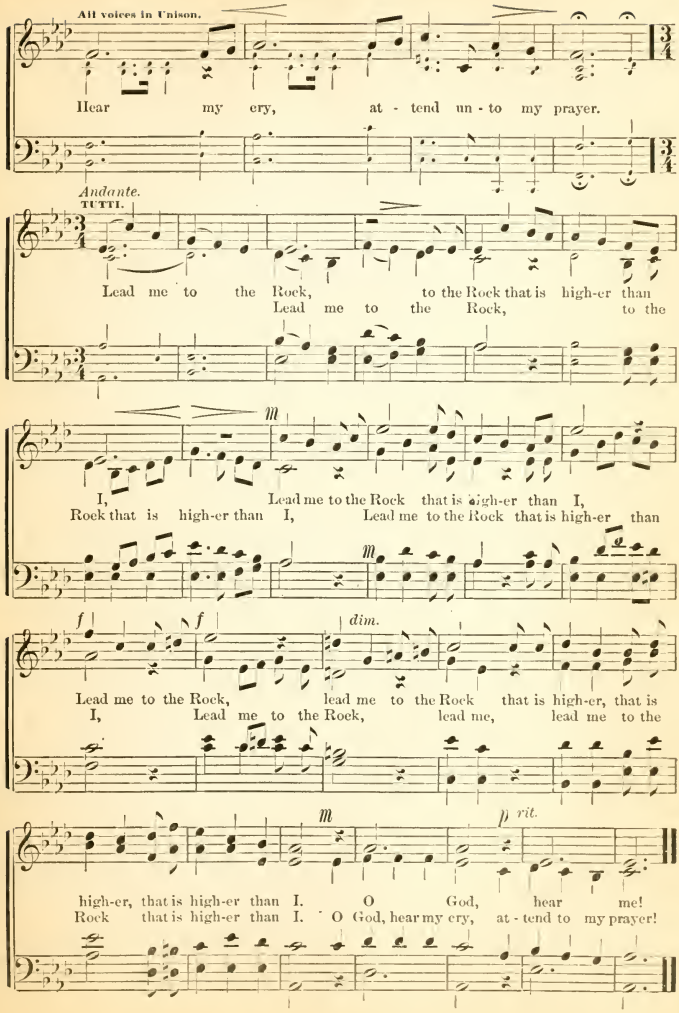
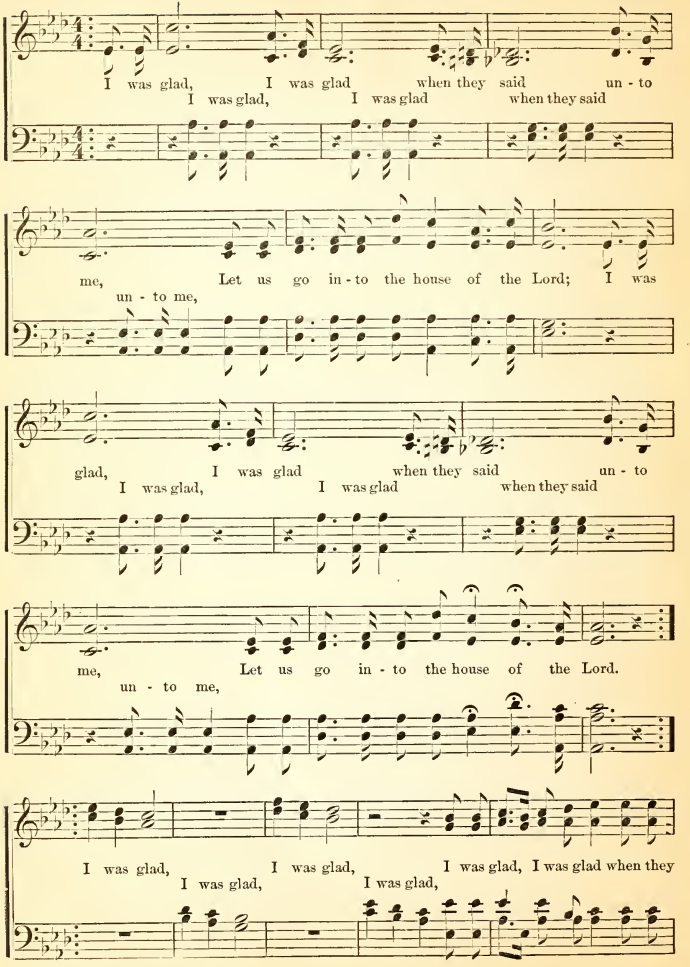

With expression.
SOLO. Soprano Obbligato.
From the end of the earth will I cry to
p
From the end of the earth will I cry to
thee, When my heart is o - ver-whelm-ed, When my heart is o - ver-whelm-ed,
p
thee, When my heart is o - ver-whelm-ed,
cres - - cen - - do.
From the end . . . . of the earth . . . . will I cry to thee.
p
From the end of the earth will I cry to thee.
f
dim.
When my heart is o - ver-whelm-ed, When my heart is o - ver-whelm-ed,
When my heart is o - ver-whelm-ed,


All voices in Unison.
Hear my ery, at - tend un - to my prayer.
Andante.
TUTTI.
Lead me to the Rock, to the Rock that is high-er than
Lead me to the Rock, to the
I, Lead me to the Rock that is high-er than I,
Rock that is high-er than I, Lead me to the Rock that is high-er than
Lead me to the Rock, lead me to the Rock that is high-er, that is
I, Lead me to the Rock, lead me, lead me to the
high-er, that is high-er than I. O God, hear me!
Rock that is high-er than I. O God, hear my ery, at - tend to my prayer!

I Was Glad.

M. L. McPhail.



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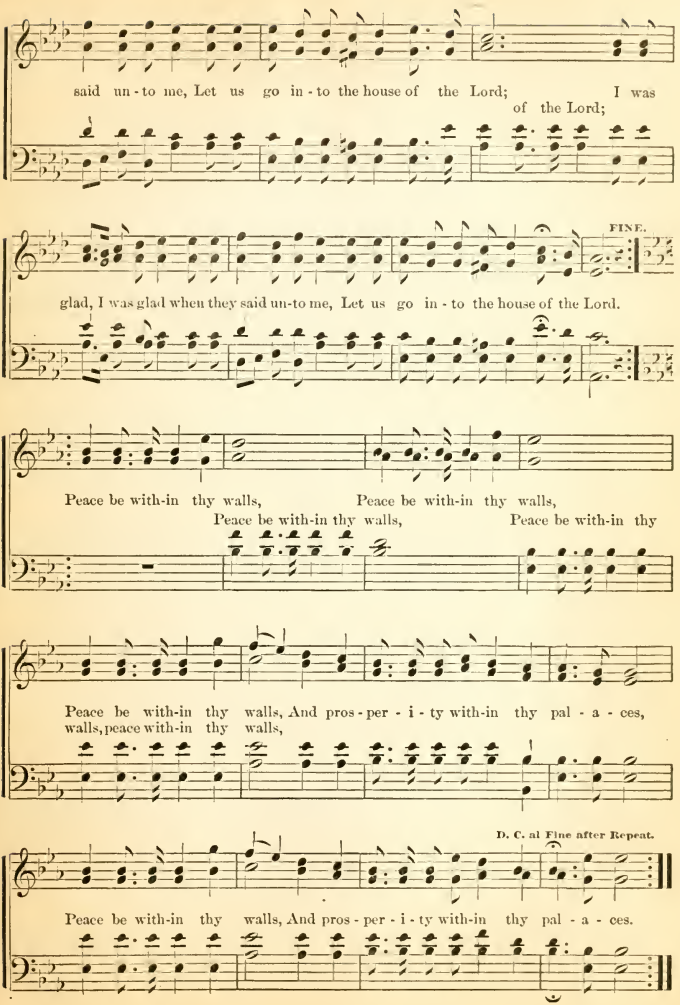
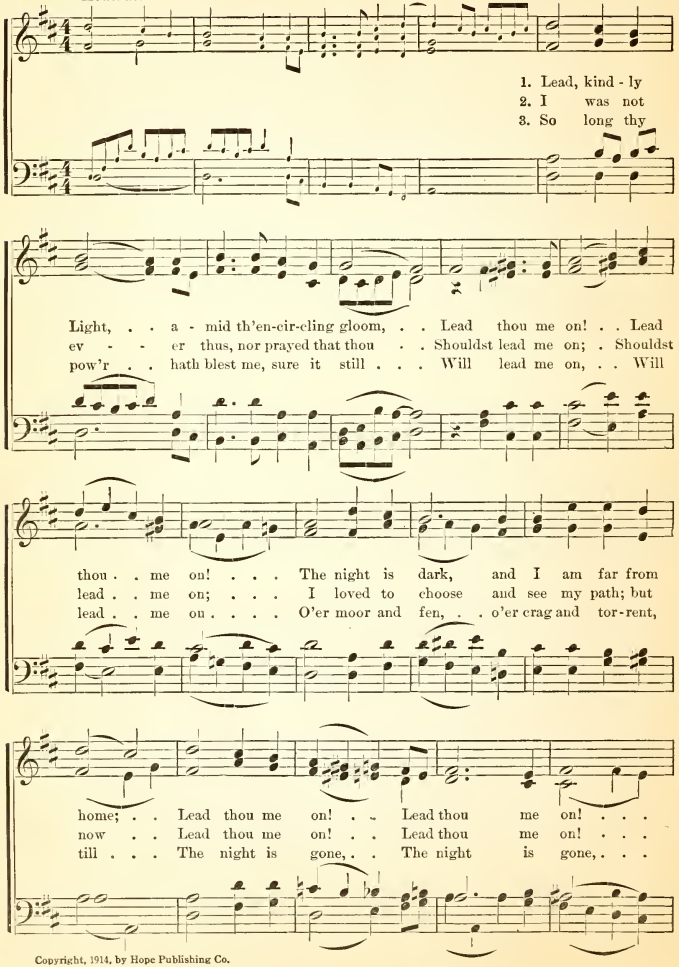

said un - to me, Let us go in - to the house of the Lord; I was
of the Lord;
FINE.
glad, I was glad when they said un-to me, Let us go in - to the house of the Lord.
Peace be with-in thy walls, Peace be with-in thy walls,
Peace be with-in thy walls, Peace be with-in thy
Peace be with-in thy walls, And pros - per - i - ty with-in thy pal - a - ces,
walls, peace with-in thy walls,
D. C. al Fine after Repeat.
Peace be with-in thy walls, And pros - per - i - ty with-in thy pal - a - ces.

Lead, Kindly Light.

J. H. Newman. Geo. Marks Evans, Mus. Doc.

Moderato.



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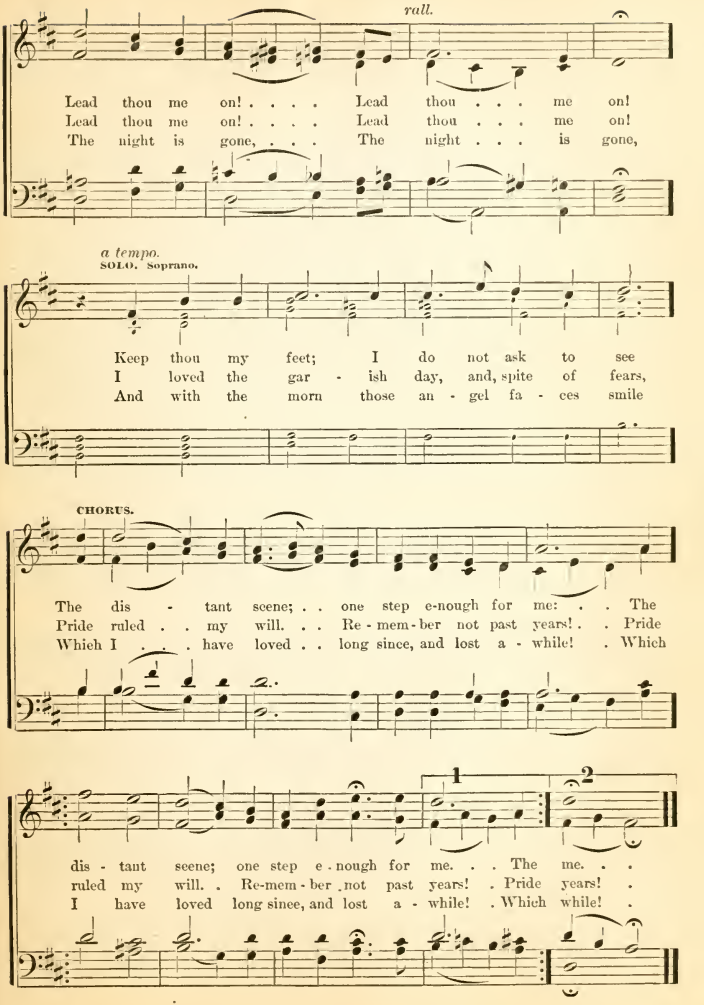
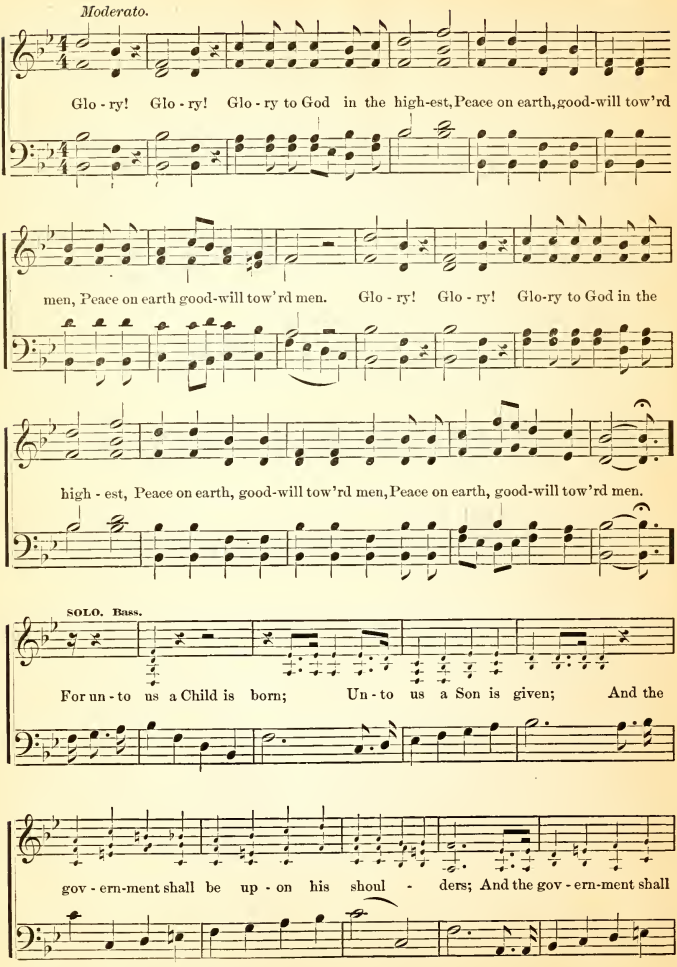

rall.
Lead thou me on! . . . . Lead thou . . . me on!
Lead thou me on! . . . . Lead thou . . . me on!
The night is gone, . . . The night . . . is gone,
a tempo.
SOLO. Soprano.
Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears,
And with the morn those an - gel fa - ces smile
CHORUS.
The dis - tant scene; . . one step e-nough for me: . . The
Pride ruled . . my will. . . Re - mem - ber not past years! . . Pride
Which I . . . . have loved . . long since, and lost a - while! . Which
1
2
dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me. . . The me. . .
ruled my will. . Re-mem - ber not past years! . Pride years! .
I have loved long since, and lost a - while! . Which while! .

Glory to God In the Highest

M. L. McPhail.

Moderato.



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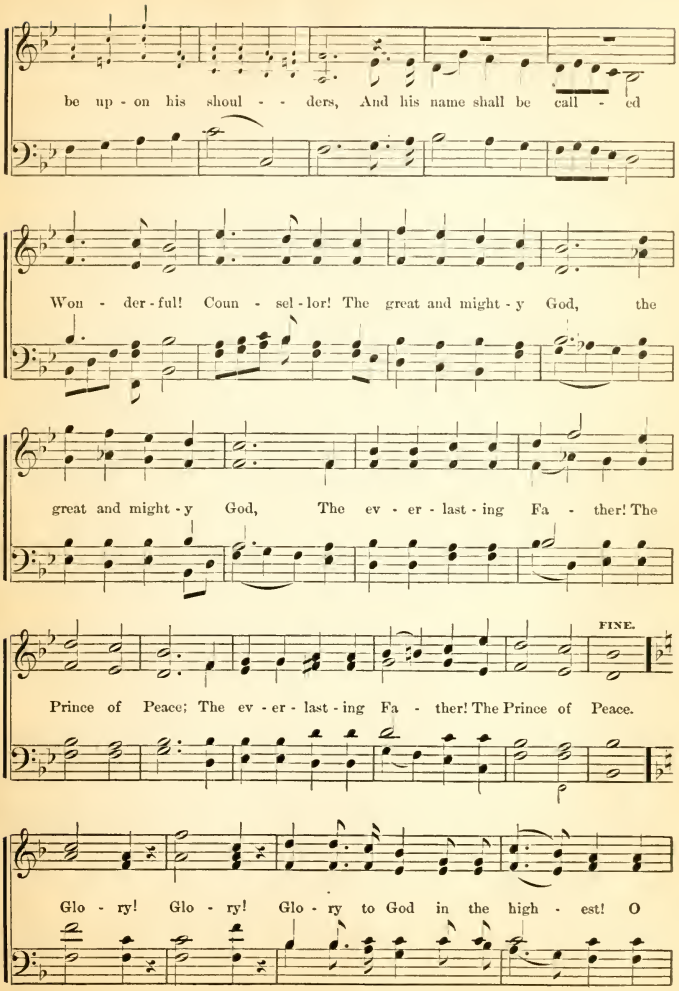
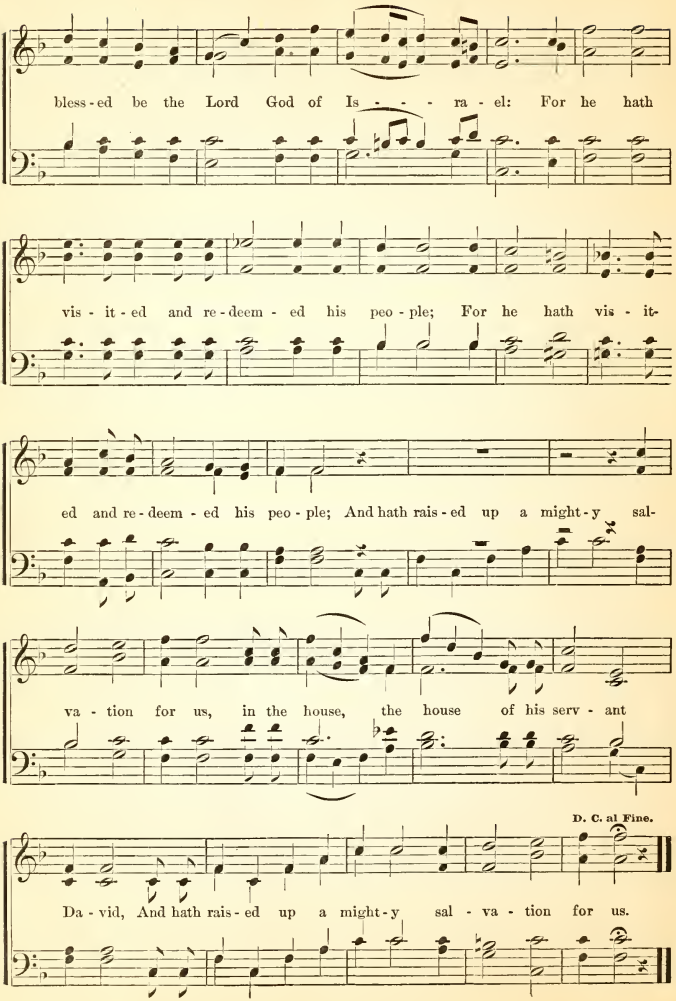
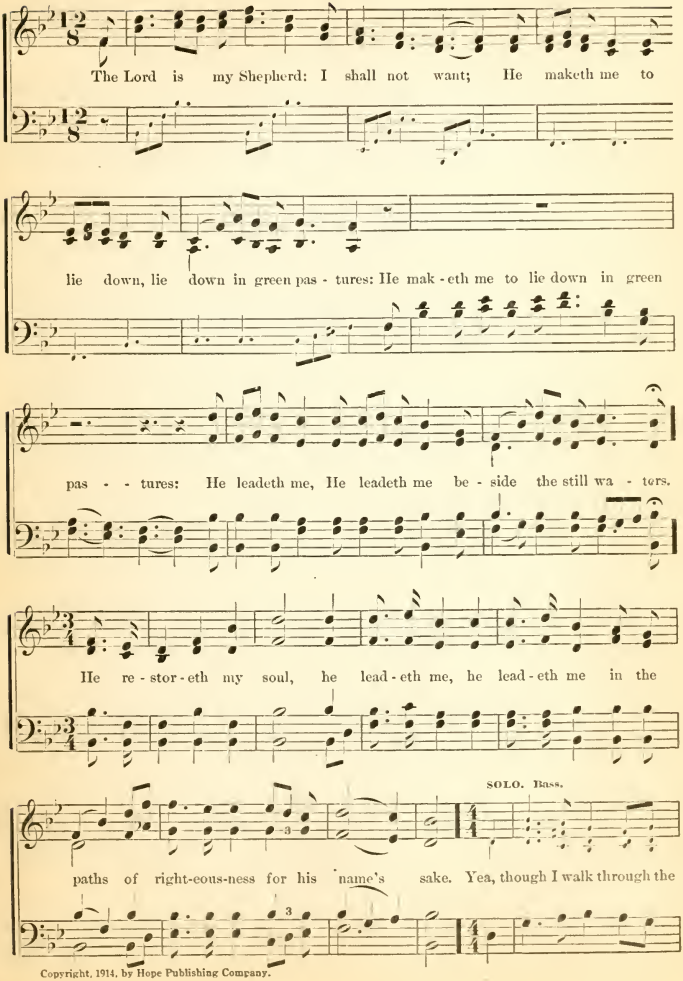

be up - on his shoul - - ders, And his name shall be call - ed
Won - der - ful! Coun - sel - lor! The great and might - y God, the
great and might - y God, The ev - er - last - ing Fa - ther! The
FINE.
Prince of Peace; The ev - er - last - ing Fa - ther! The Prince of Peace.
Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Glo - ry to God in the high - est! O


bless-ed be the Lord God of Is - - - ra - el: For he hath
vis - it - ed and re - deem - ed his peo - ple; For he hath vis - it-
ed and re - deem - ed his peo - ple; And hath rais - ed up a might - y sal-
va - tion for us, in the house, the house of his serv - ant
D. C. al Fine.
Da - vid, And hath rais - ed up a might - y sal - va - tion for us.

The Lord is My Shepherd.

Psalm 23.

M. L. McPhail.



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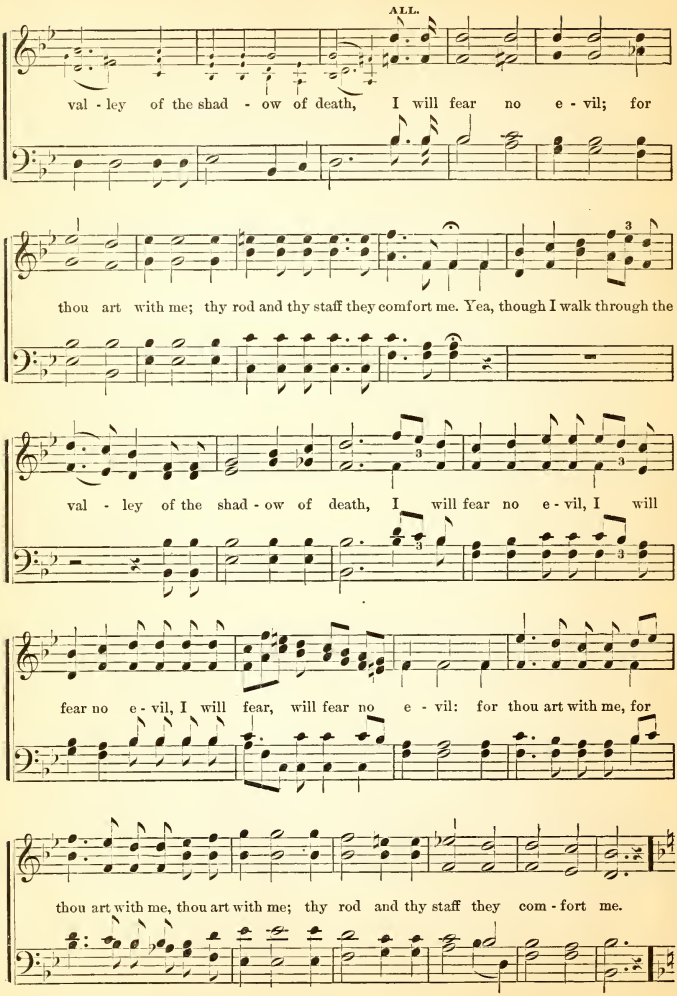
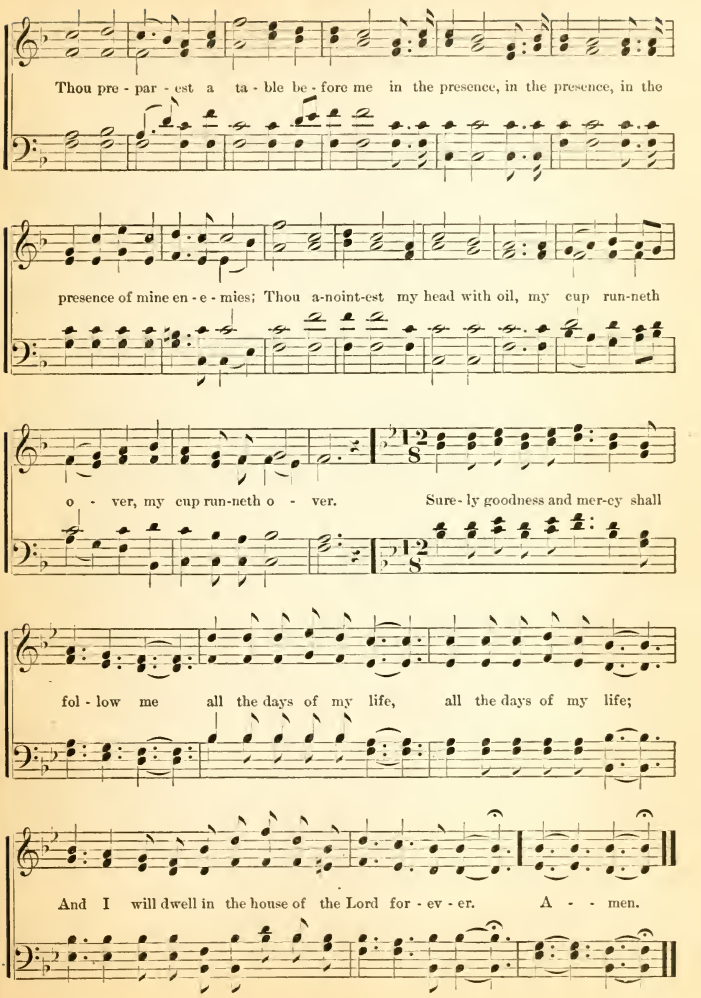
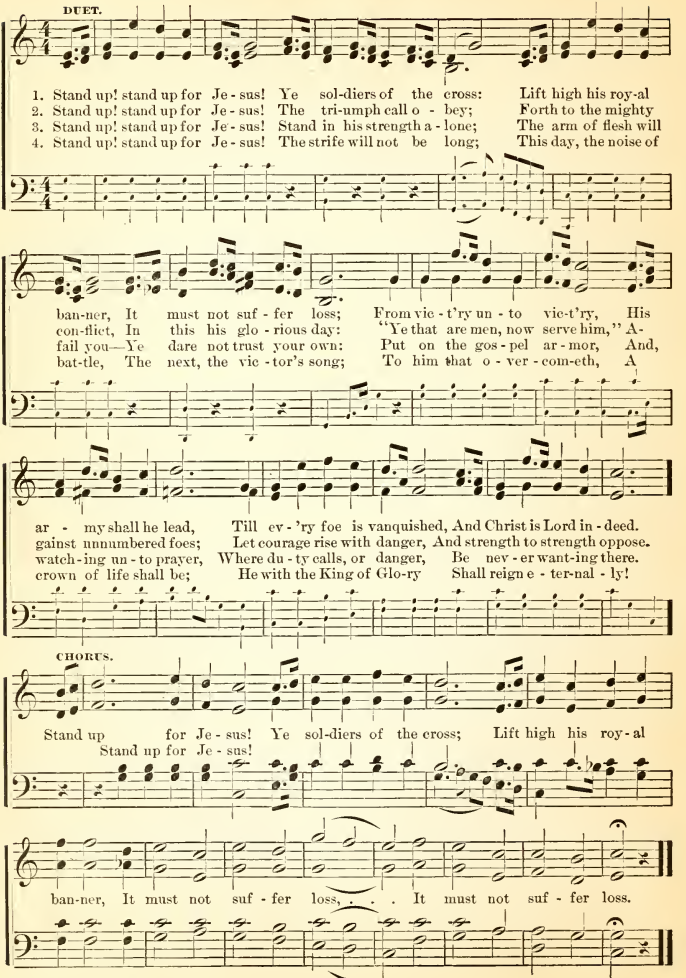

ALL.
val - ley of the shad - ow of death, I will fear no e - vil; for
thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Yea, though I walk through the
val - ley of the shad - ow of death, I will fear no e - vil, I will
fear no e - vil, I will fear, will fear no e - vil: for thou art with me, for
thou art with me, thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they com - fort me.


Thou pre - par - est a ta - ble be - fore me in the presence, in the presence, in the
presence of mine en - e - mies; Thou a-noint-est my head with oil, my cup run-neth
o - ver, my cup run-neth o - ver. Sure- ly goodness and mer-cy shall
fol - low me all the days of my life, all the days of my life;
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for - ev - er. A - - men.

Stand Up! Stand Up for Jesus.

M. L. McPhail.



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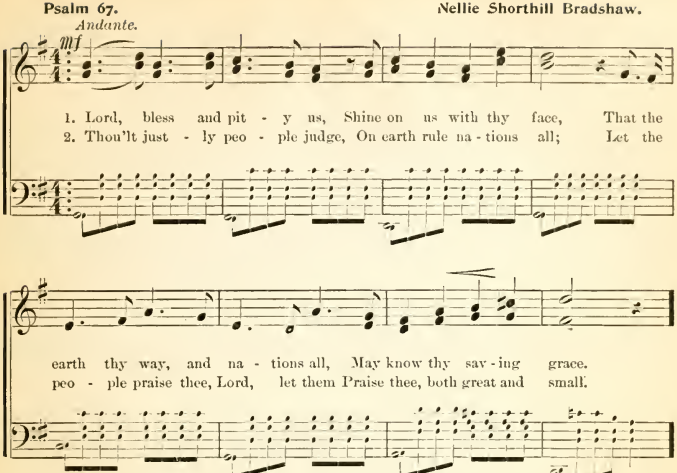
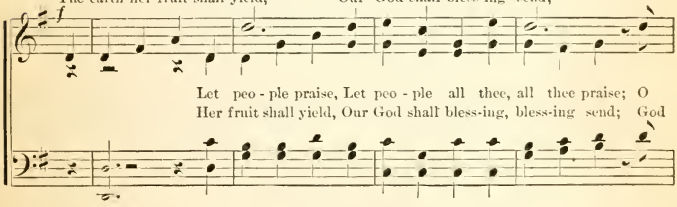
God Bless and Pity Us.

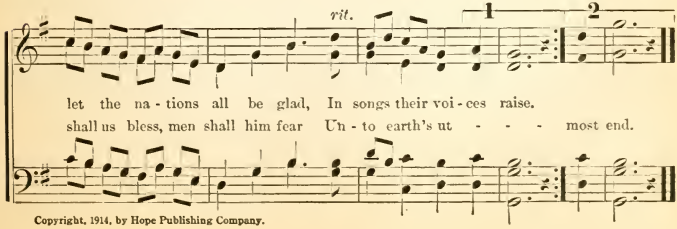
Psalm 67. **Nellie Shorthill Bradshaw.**

Andante.



Allegro moderato.





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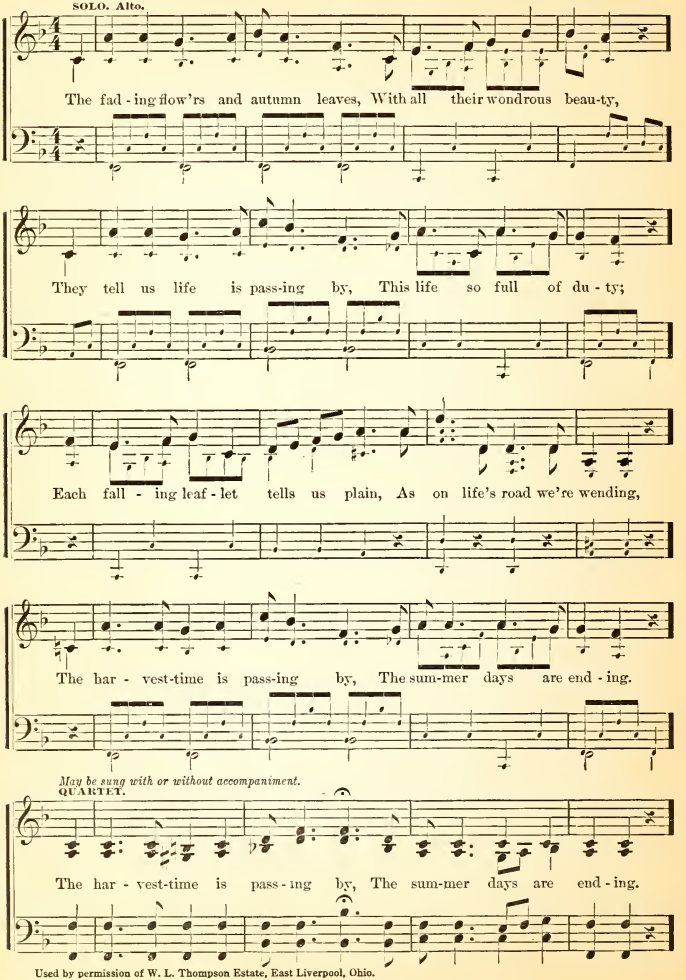
The Harvest-Time is Passing By.

W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.

SOLO. Alto.



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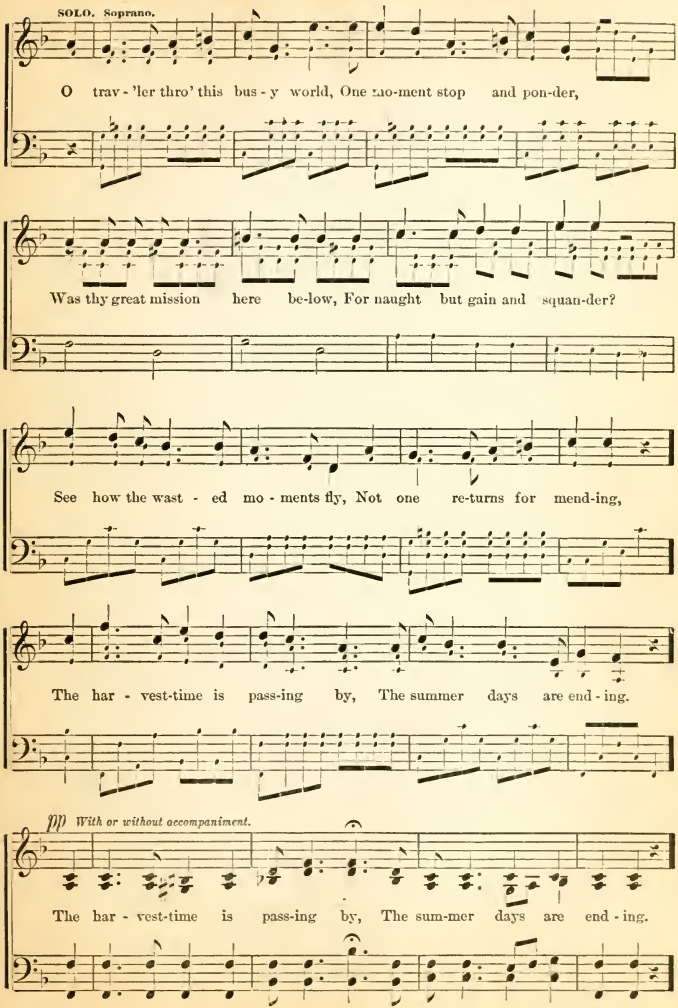
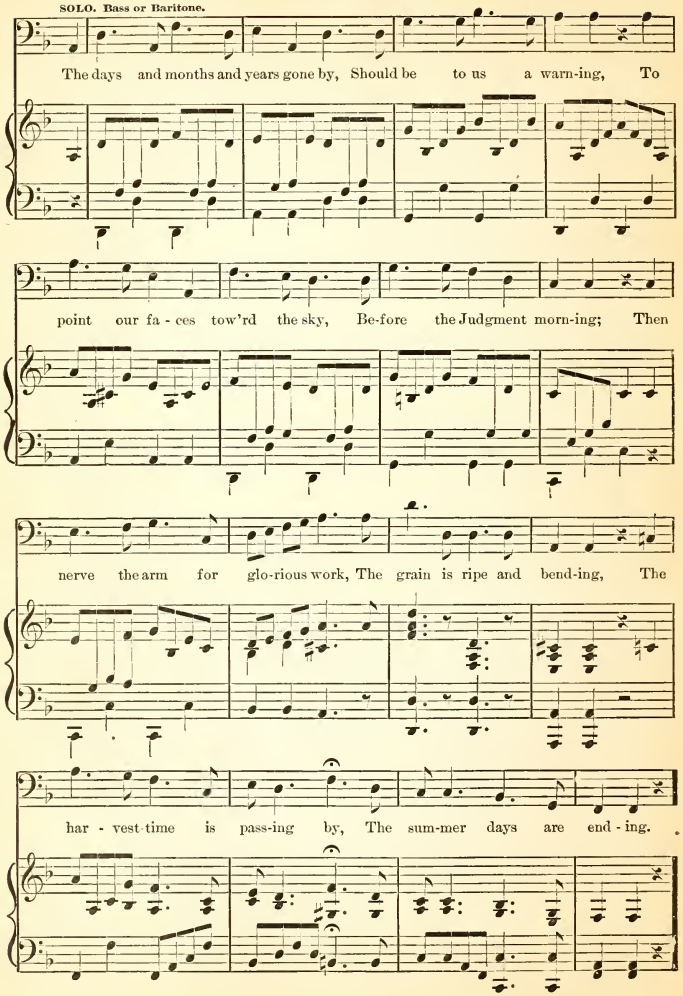
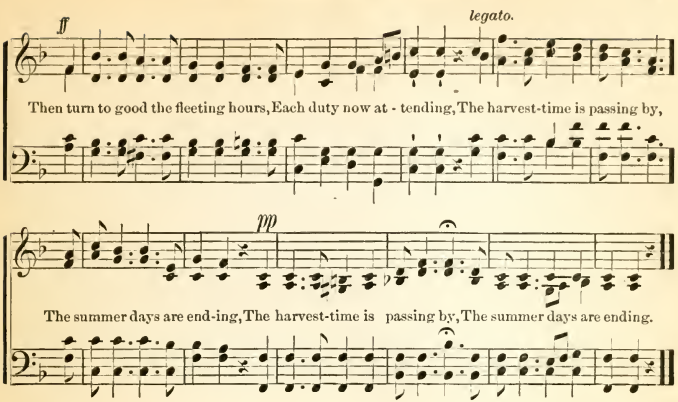
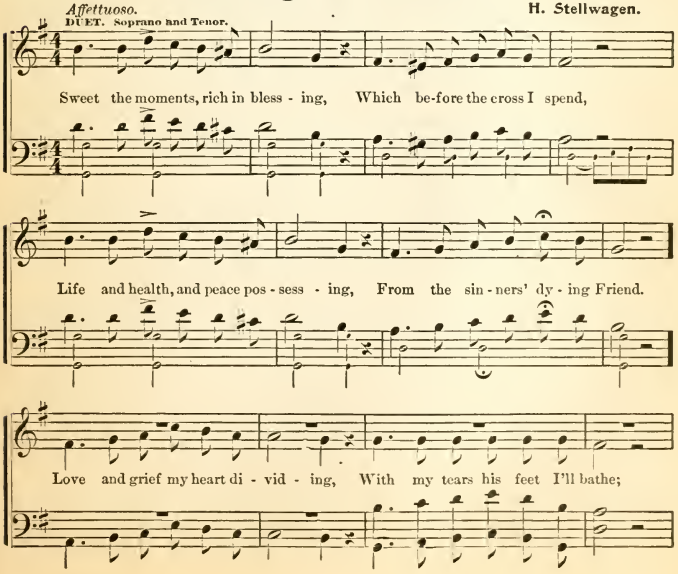
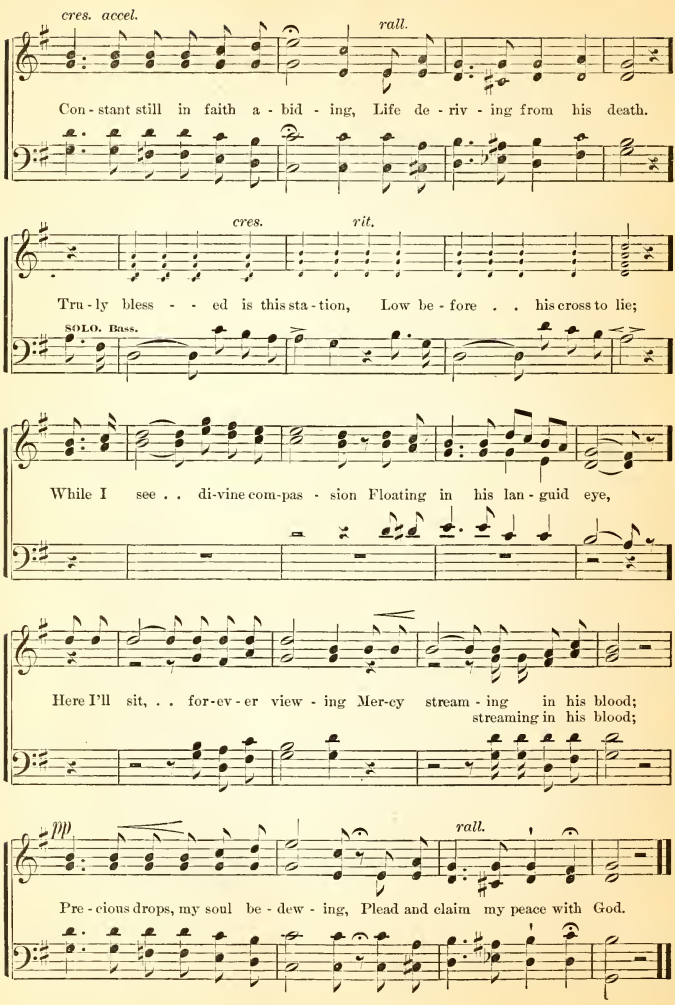

SOLO. Soprano.
O trav - 'ler thro' this bus - y world, One mo-ment stop and pon-der,
Was thy great mission here be-low, For naught but gain and squan-der?
See how the wast - ed mo - ments fly, Not one re-turns for mend-ing,
The har - vest-time is pass-ing by, The summer days are end - ing.
pp With or without accompaniment.
The har - vest-time is pass-ing by, The sum-mer days are end - ing.


SOLO. Bass or Baritone.
The days and months and years gone by, Should be to us a warn-ing, To
point our fa - ces tow'rd the sky, Be-fore the Judgment morn-ing; Then
nerve the arm for glo-rious work, The grain is ripe and bend-ing, The
har - vest-time is pass-ing by, The sum-mer days are end - ing.



Blessings of the Cross.

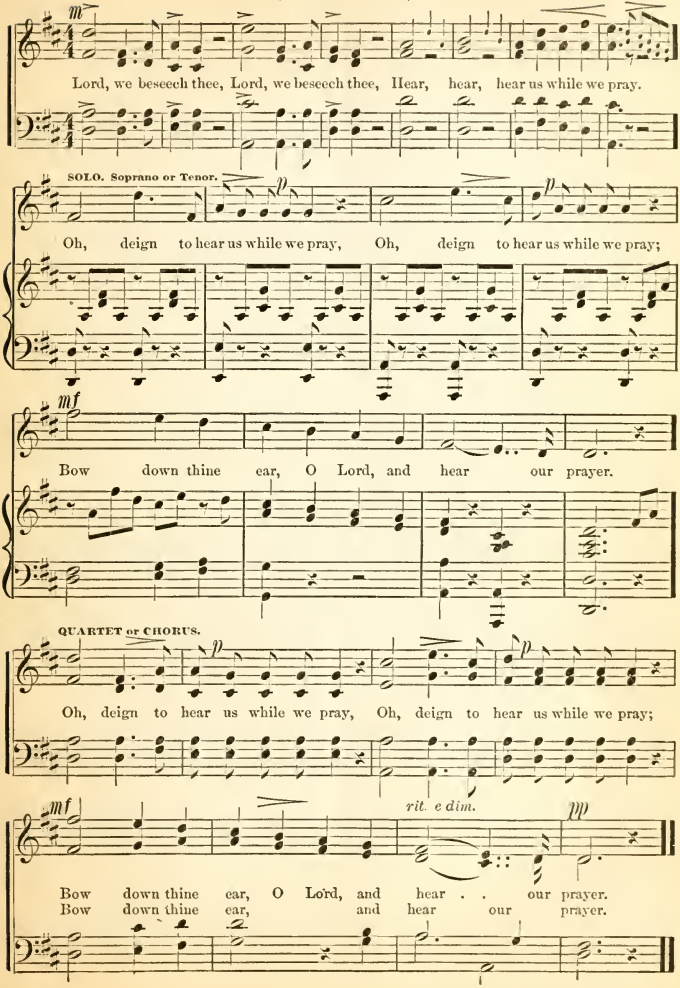



cres. accel.
rall.
Con - stant still in faith a - bid - ing, Life de - riv - ing from his death.
cres.
rit.
Tru - ly bless - - ed is this sta - tion, Low be - fore . . his cross to lie;
SOLO. Bass.
While I see . . di-vine com-pas - sion Floating in his lan - guid eye,
Here I'll sit, . . for-ev - er view - ing Mer-cy stream - ing in his blood;
streaming in his blood;
ppp
rall.
Pre - cious drops, my soul be - dew - ing, Plead and claim my peace with God.

Lord, We Beseech Thee.

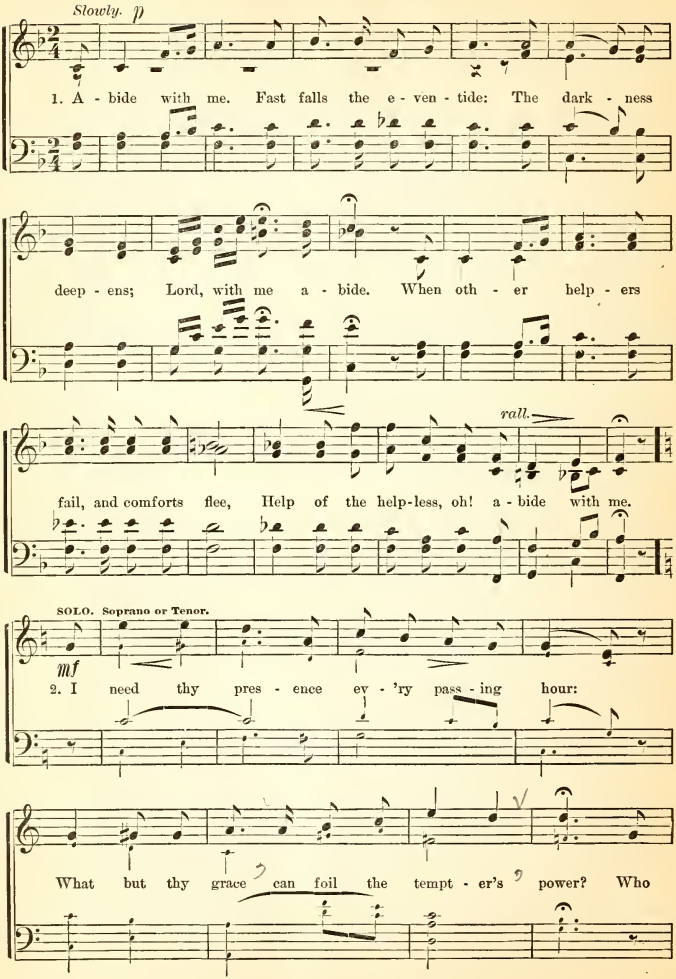
(BEFORE PRAYER.)

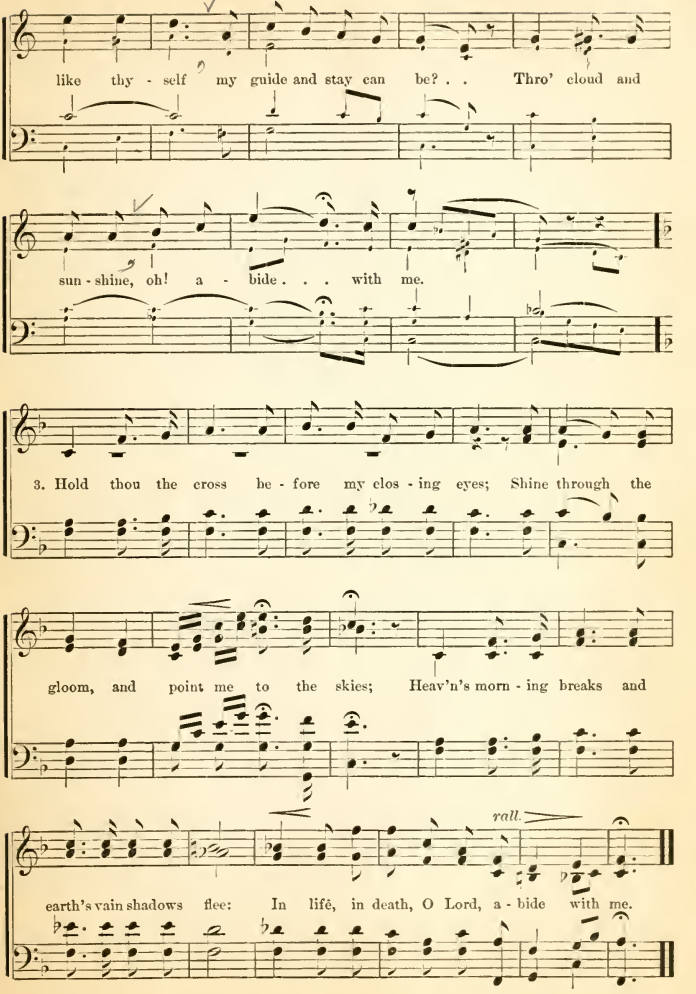
H. R. Bishop.



Abide With Me.

C. S. Lysberg.




like thy - self my guide and stay can be? . . Thro' cloud and
sun - shine, oh! a - bide . . . with me.
3. Hold thou the cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine through the
gloom, and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morn - ing breaks and
rall.
earth's vain shadows flee: In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.

O How Happy are They!

M. L. McPhail.

1. O how hap - py are they, Who the Sav - ior o - bey, And have laid up their
2. That sweet comfort was mine, When the fa - vor di - vine I first found in the
3. 'Twas a heav - en be-low, My Re - deem-er to know, And the an - gels could
4. O the rap - tu-rous height Of the ho - ly de-light Which I felt in the

treas-ure a - bove—Tongue can nev - er ex-press The sweet com-fort and peace
blood of the Lamb; When my heart first be-lieved, What a joy I re-ceived,
do noth-ing more, Than to fall at his feet, And the sto - ry re - peat,
life - giv-ing blood! Of my Sav - ior possessed, I was per - fect - ly blest,

CHORUS.

Of a soul in its ear - li - est love.
What a heav - en in Je - sus - 's name. Je - sus all the day long Was my
And the lov - er of sin - ners a - dore.
As if filled with the full - ness of God.

joy and my song: O that all his sal - va - tion might see. "He hath loved me," I

cried, "He hath suf-fered and died, To re - deem a poor reb - el like me."

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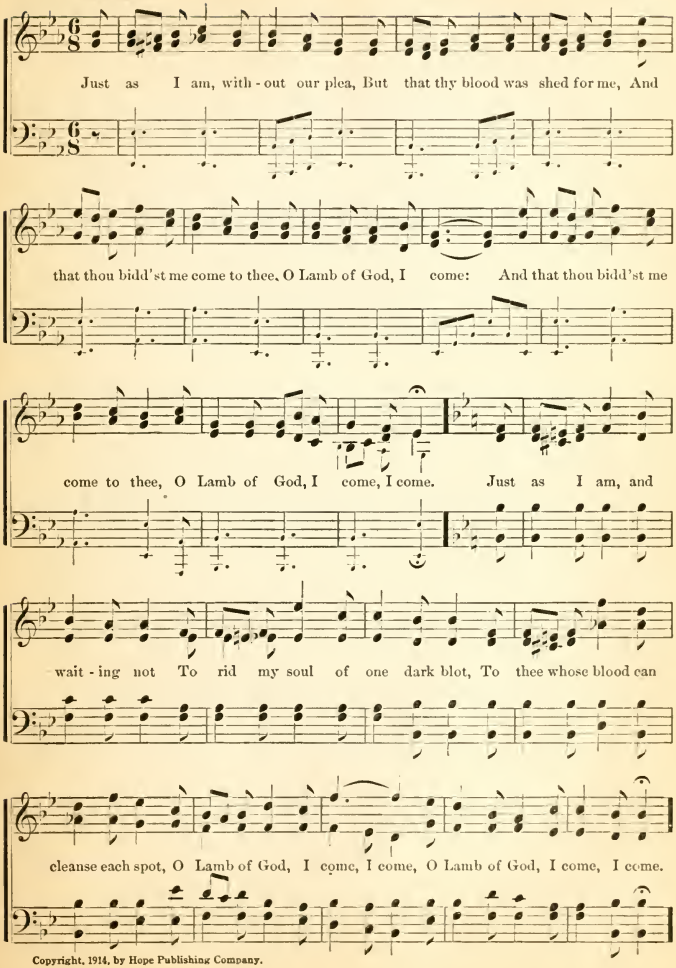
Just As I Am.

M. L. McPhail.

Moderato.



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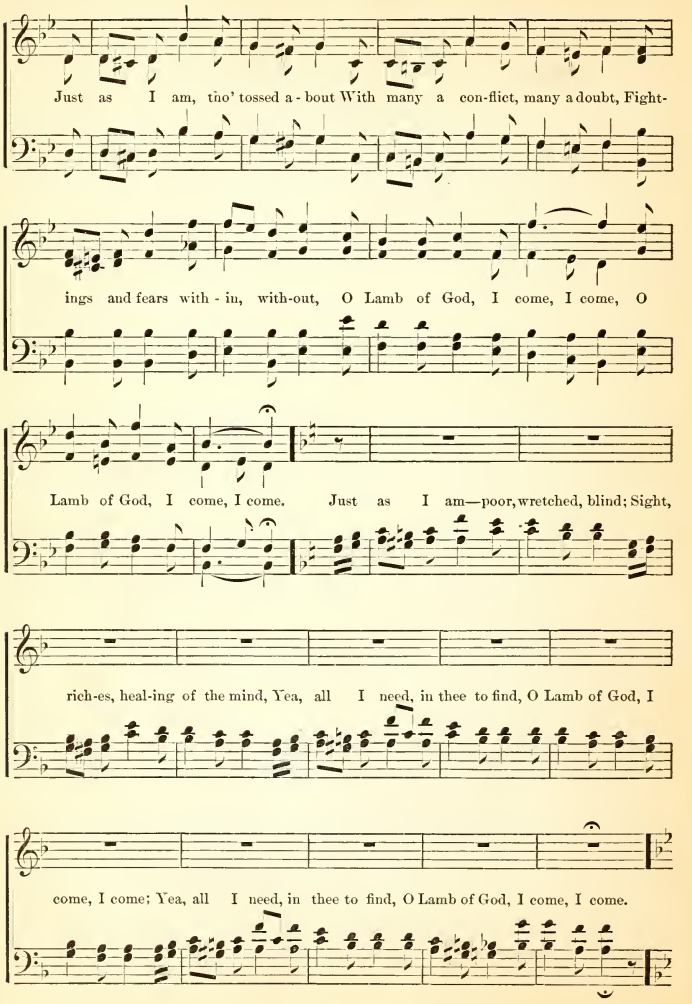
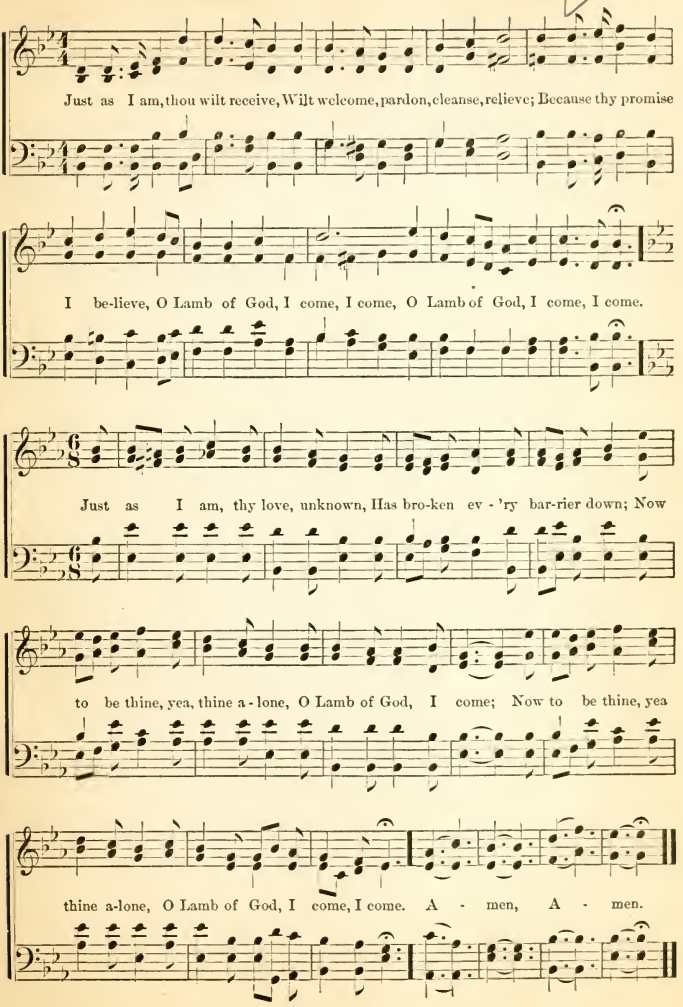
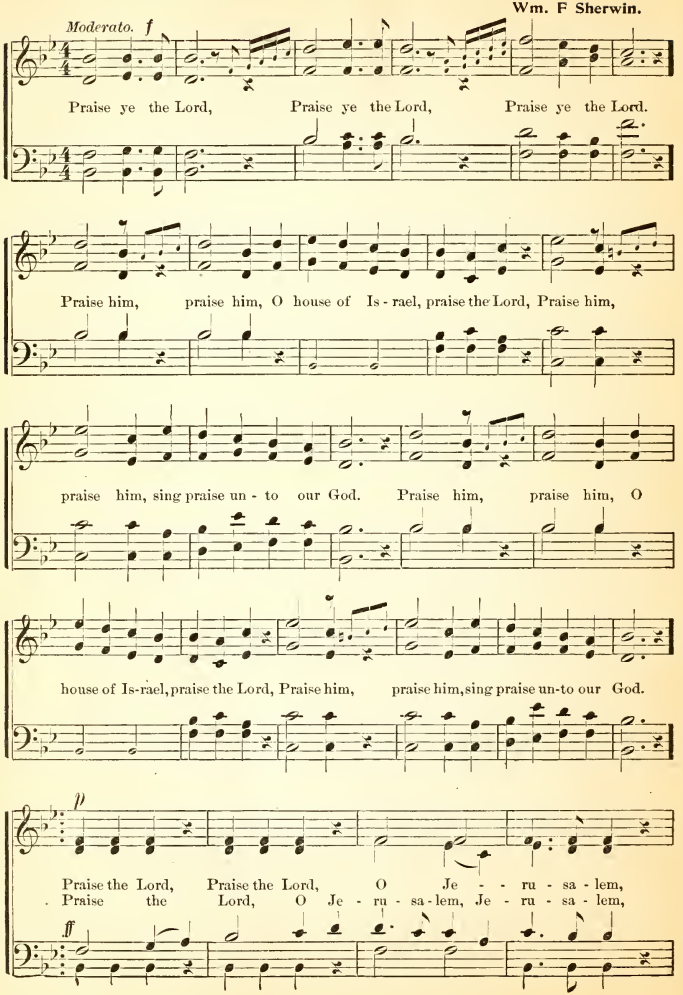
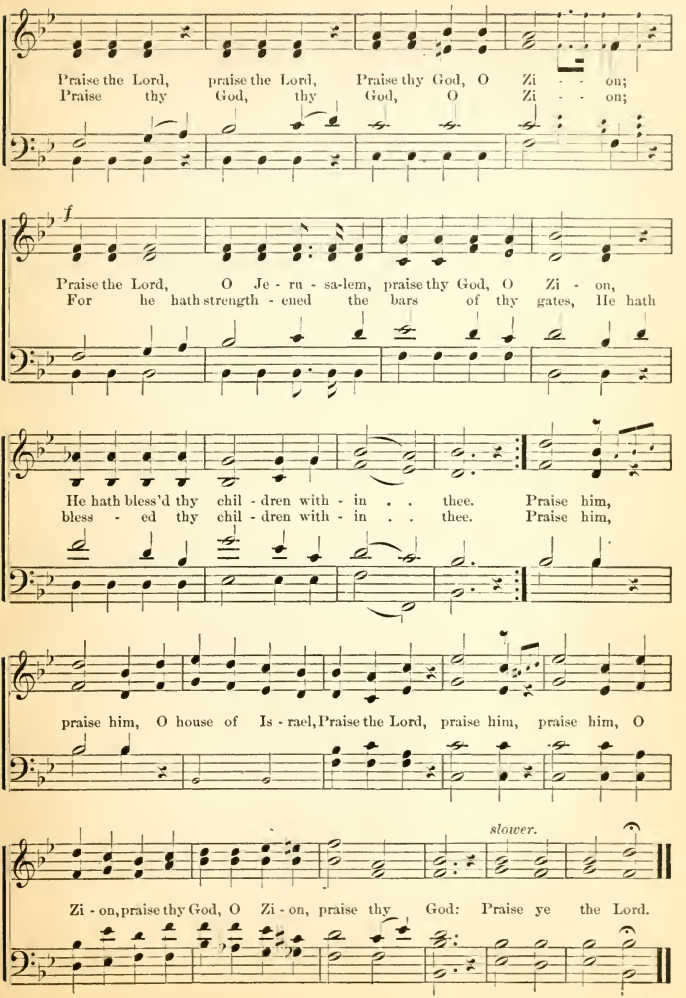

Just as I am, tho' tossed a - bout With many a con-flict, many a doubt, Fight-
ings and fears with - in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come, O
Lamb of God, I come, I come. Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind; Sight,
rich-es, heal-ing of the mind, Yea, all I need, in thee to find, O Lamb of God, I
come, I come; Yea, all I need, in thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.


Just as I am, thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve; Because thy promise
I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
Just as I am, thy love, unknown, Has bro-ken ev - 'ry bar-rier down; Now
to be thine, yea, thine a - lone, O Lamb of God, I come; Now to be thine, yea
thine a-lone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A - men, A - men.

Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem.

Wm. F Sherwin.

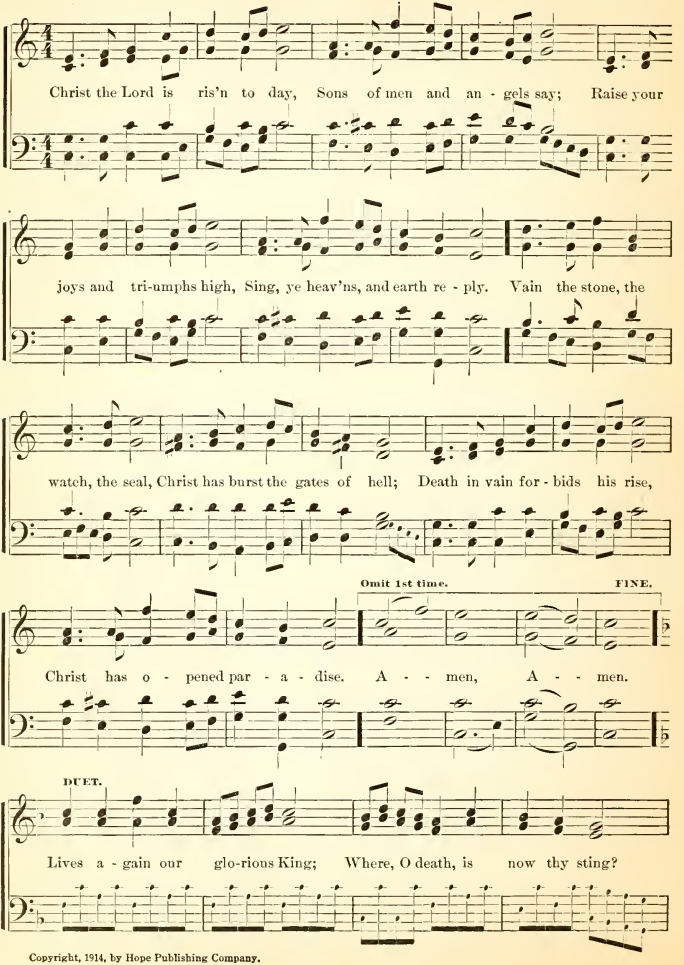



Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Praise thy God, O Zi - - on;
Praise thy God, thy God, O Zi - - on;
f
Praise the Lord, O Je - ru - sa-lem, praise thy God, O Zi - on,
For he hath strength - ened the bars of thy gates, He hath
He hath bless'd thy chil - dren with - in . . thee. Praise him,
bless - ed thy chil - dren with - in . . thee. Praise him,
praise him, O house of Is - rael, Praise the Lord, praise him, praise him, O
slower.
Zi - on, praise thy God, O Zi - on, praise thy God: Praise ye the Lord.

Christ the Lord Is Risen To-Day.

(EASTER.)

M. L. McPhail.



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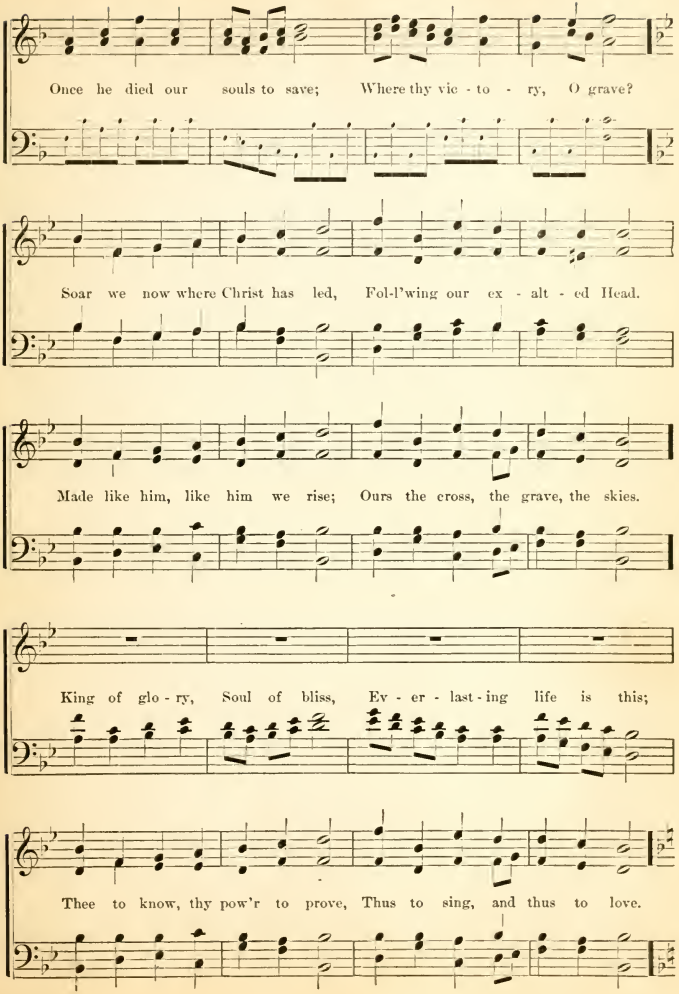
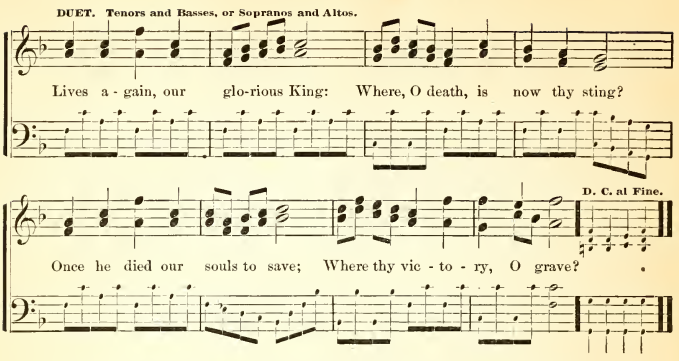
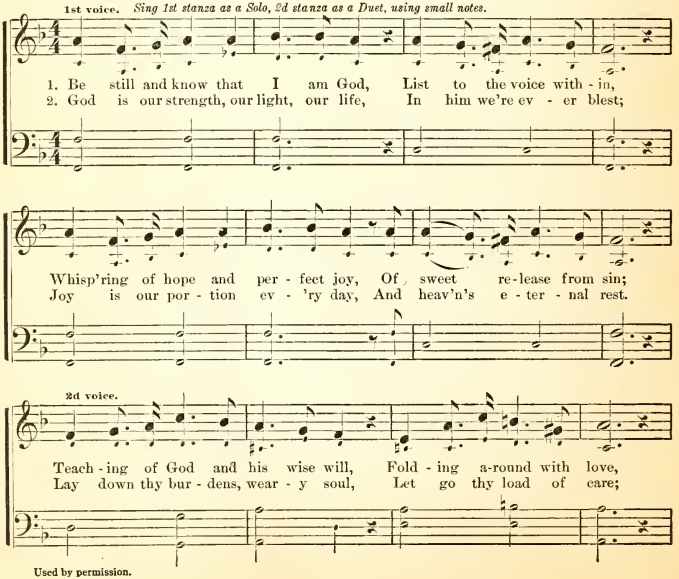

Once he died our souls to save; Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave?
Soar we now where Christ has led, Fol-l'wing our ex - alt - ed Head.
Made like him, like him we rise; Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
King of glo - ry, Soul of bliss, Ev - er - last - ing life is this;
Thee to know, thy pow'r to prove, Thus to sing, and thus to love.



Be Still and Know that I am God.

Mrs. N. Dixon Hahn. From Campana. Arr. by R. H. Randall.



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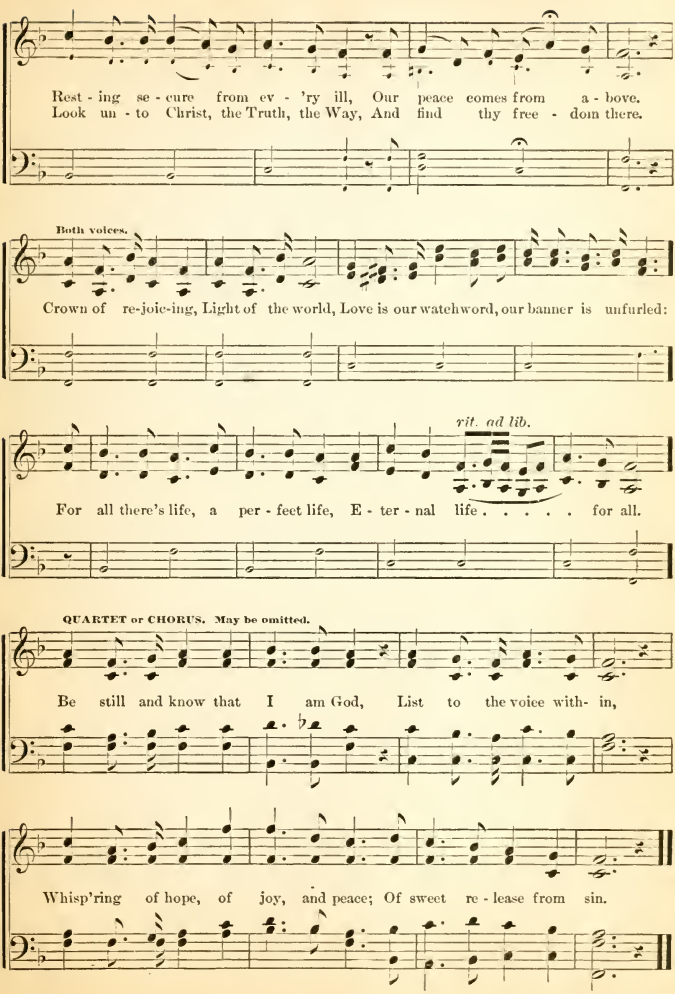
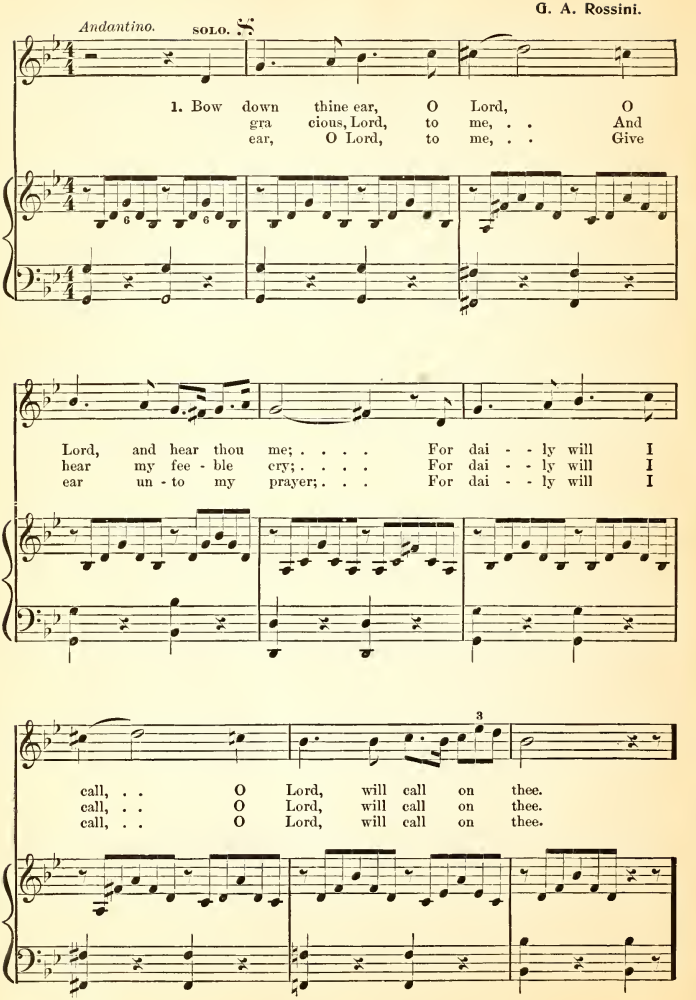
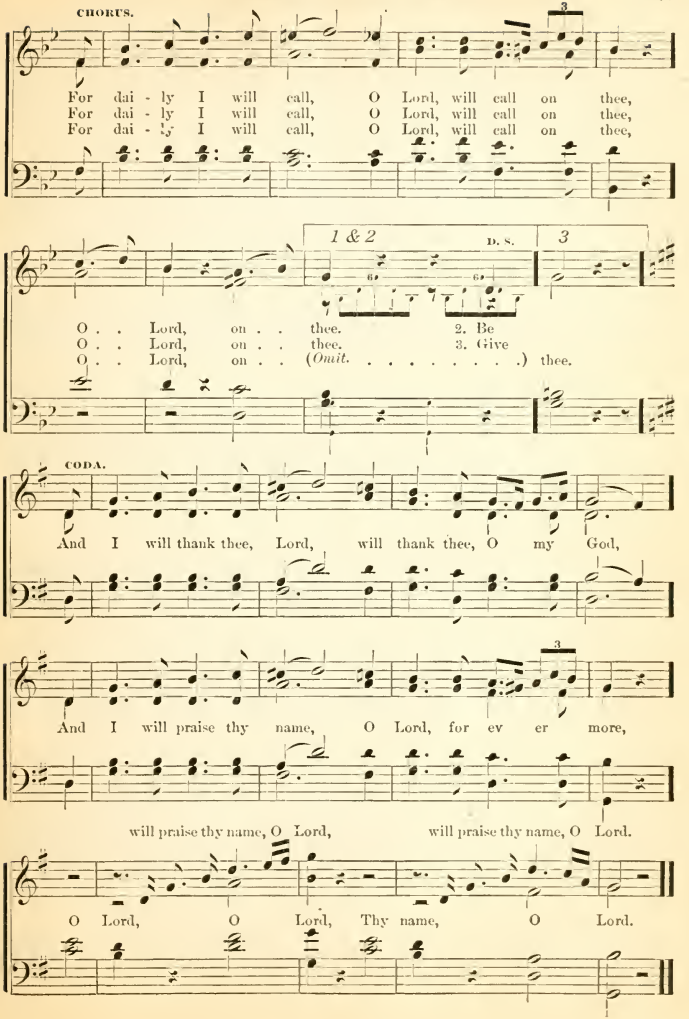

Rest - ing se - cure from ev - 'ry ill, Our peace comes from a - bove.
Look un - to Christ, the Truth, the Way, And find thy free - dom there.
Both voices.
Crown of re-joic-ing, Light of the world, Love is our watchword, our banner is unfurled:
rit. ad lib.
For all there's life, a per - fect life, E - ter - nal life . . . . . for all.
QUARTET or CHORUS. May be omitted.
Be still and know that I am God, List to the voice with- in,
Whisp'ring of hope, of joy, and peace; Of sweet re - lease from sin.

Bow Down Thine Ear.

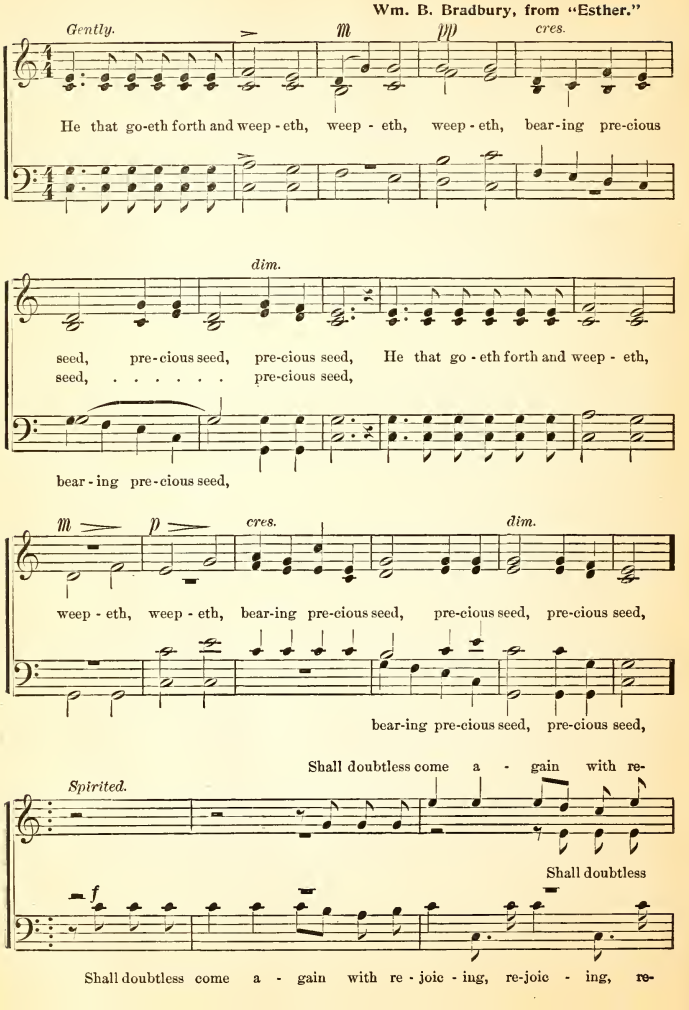
G. A. Rossini.

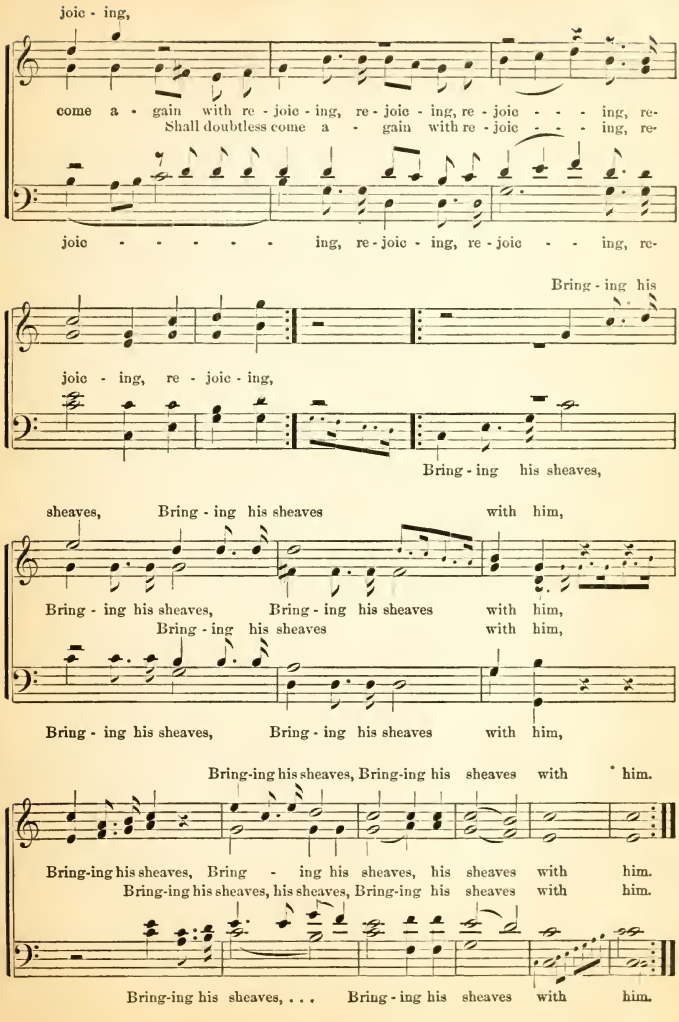



CHORUS.
For dai - ly I will call, O Lord, will call on thee,
For dai - ly I will call, O Lord, will call on thee,
For dai - ly I will call, O Lord, will call on thee,
1 & 2
D. S.
3
O . . Lord, on . . thee.
O . . Lord, on . . thee.
O . . Lord, on . . (Omit. . . . . .) thee.
2. Be
3. Give
CODA.
And I will thank thee, Lord, will thank thee, O my God,
And I will praise thy name, O Lord, for ev er more,
will praise thy name, O Lord, will praise thy name, O Lord.
O Lord, O Lord, Thy name, O Lord.

He That Goeth Forth and Weepeth.

Wm. B. Bradbury, from "Esther."

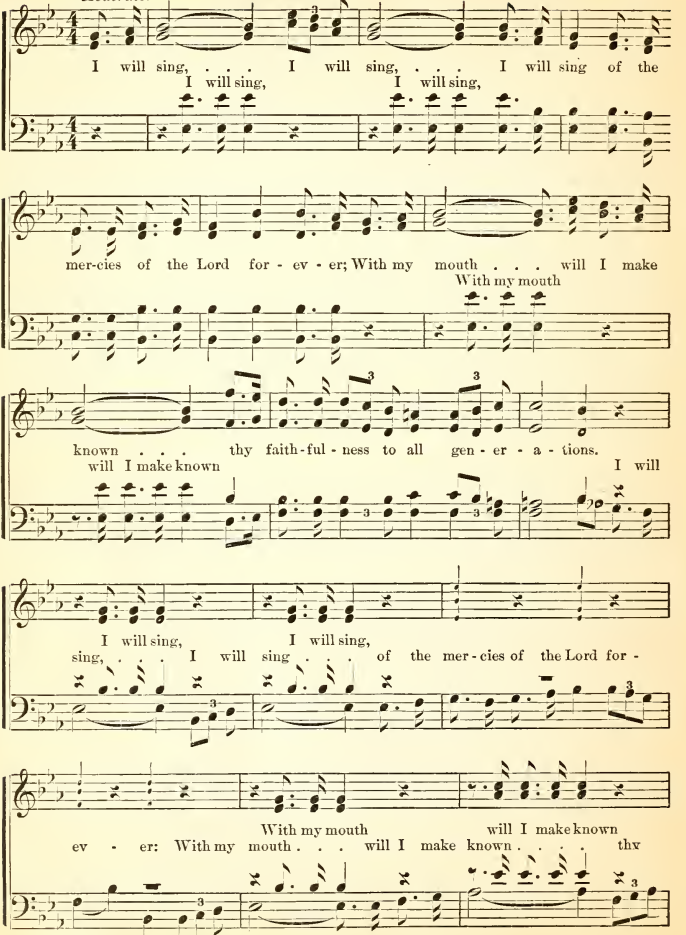



joie - ing,
come a - gain with re - joie - ing, re - joie - ing, re - joie - - - ing, re-
Shall doubtless come a - gain with re - joie - - - ing, re-
joie - - - - - - ing, re - joie - ing, re - joie - - ing, re-
Bring - ing his
joie - ing, re - joie - ing,
Bring - ing his sheaves,
sheaves, Bring - ing his sheaves with him,
Bring - ing his sheaves, Bring - ing his sheaves with him,
Bring - ing his sheaves with him,
Bring - ing his sheaves, Bring - ing his sheaves with him,
Bring-ing his sheaves, Bring-ing his sheaves with him.
Bring-ing his sheaves, Bring - ing his sheaves, his sheaves with him.
Bring-ing his sheaves, his sheaves, Bring-ing his sheaves with him.
Bring-ing his sheaves, . . . Bring - ing his sheaves with him.

I Will Sing.

Psalm 89: 1, 2, 5, 7, 8. M. L. McPhail.

Moderato.



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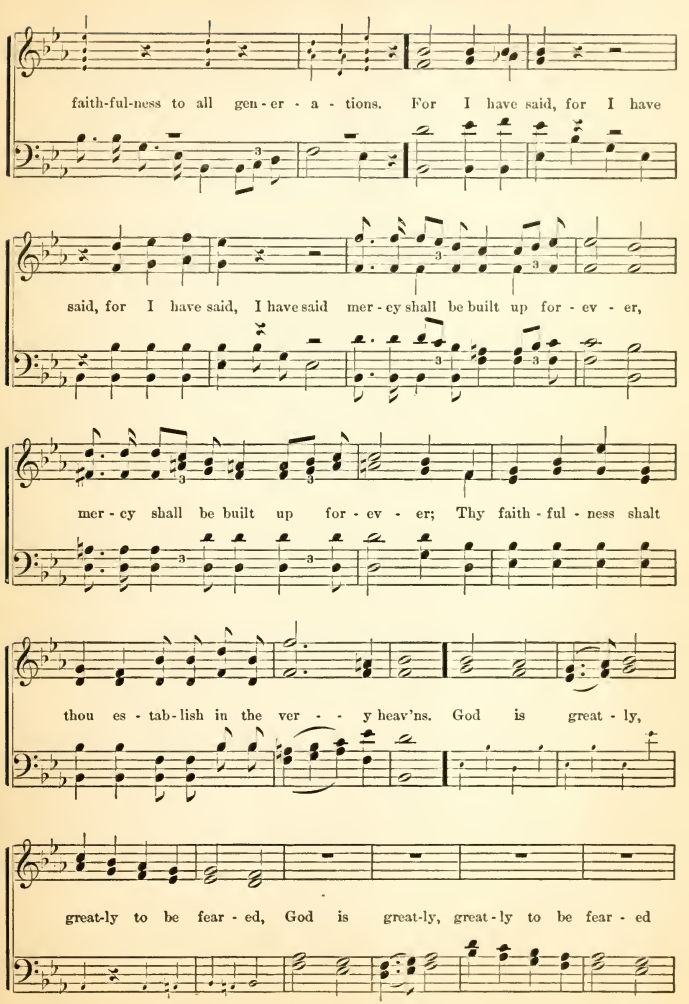
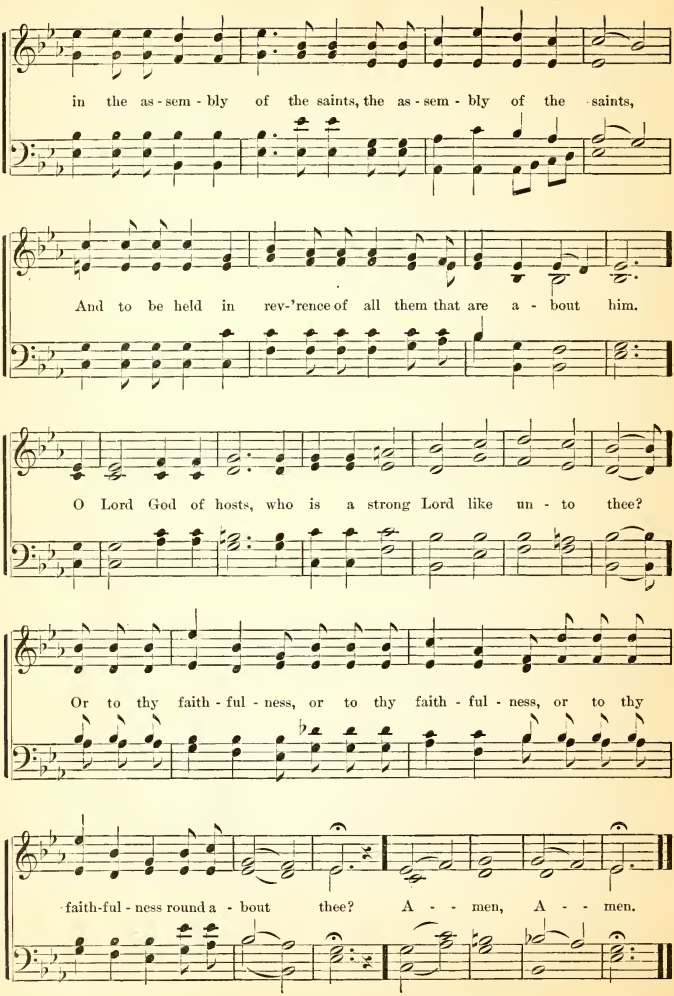
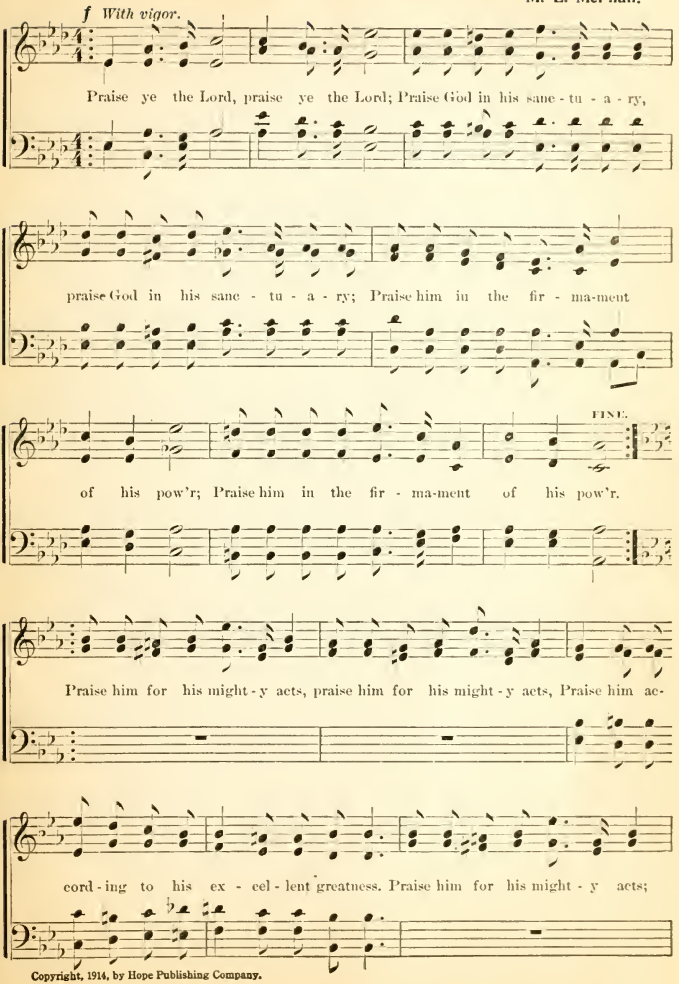

faith-ful-ness to all gen-er-a-tions. For I have said, for I have
said, for I have said, I have said mer-cy shall be built up for-ev-er,
mer-cy shall be built up for-ev-er; Thy faith-ful-ness shalt
thou es-tab-lish in the ver-y heav'ns. God is great-ly,
great-ly to be fear-ed, God is great-ly, great-ly to be fear-ed


in the as - sem - bly of the saints, the as - sem - bly of the saints,
And to be held in rev-'rence of all them that are a - bout him.
O Lord God of hosts, who is a strong Lord like un - to thee?
Or to thy faith - ful - ness, or to thy faith - ful - ness, or to thy
faith-ful - ness round a - bout thee? A - - men, A - - men.

Praise Ye the Lord.

M. L. McPhail.



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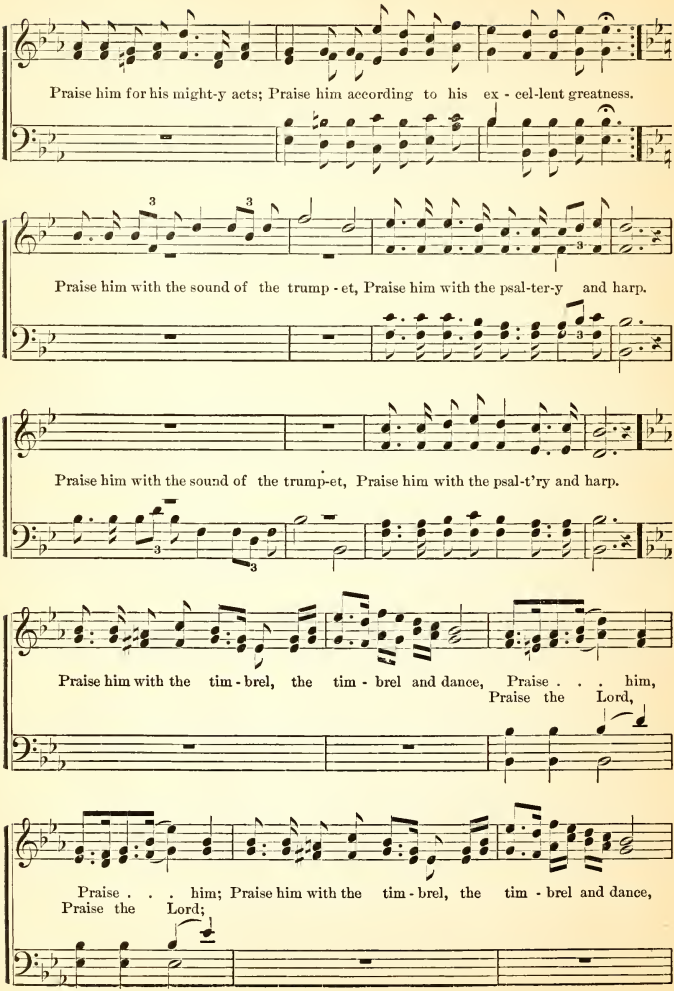
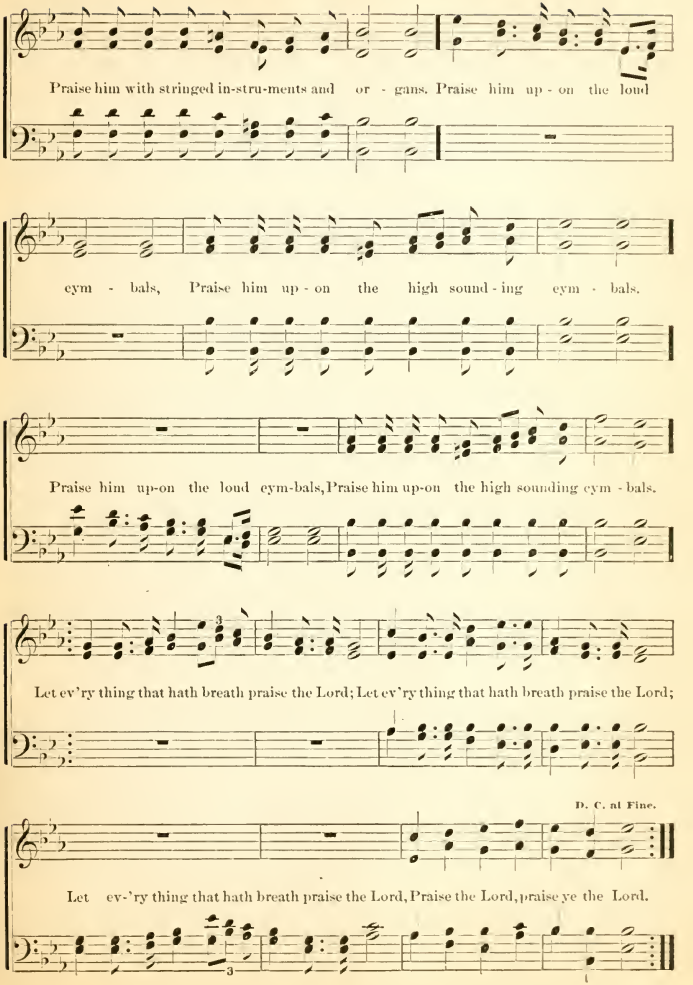
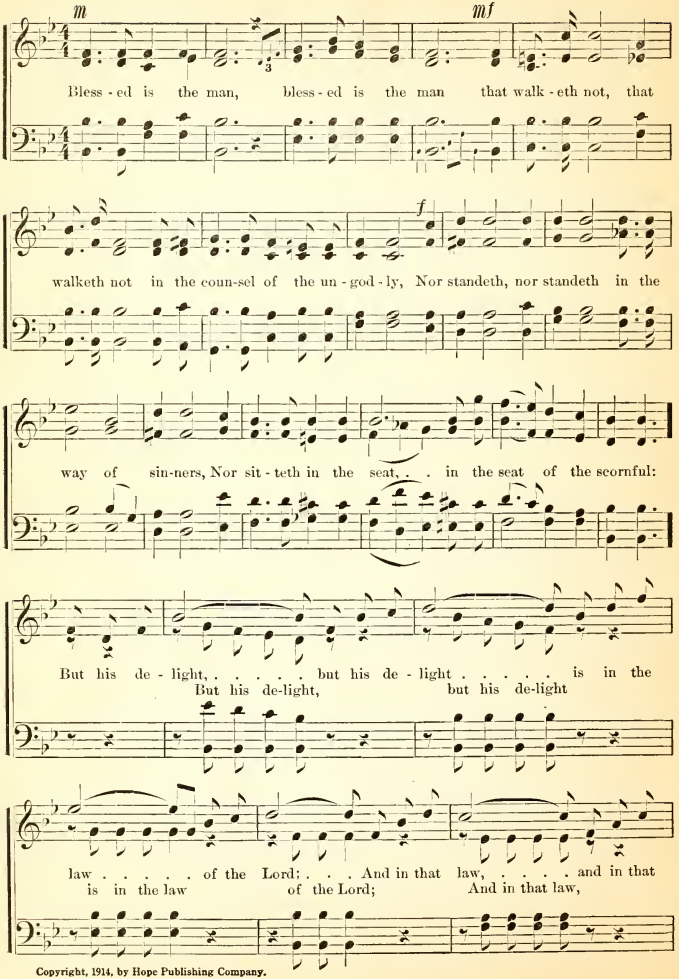

Praise him for his might-y acts; Praise him according to his ex - cel-lent greatness.
Praise him with the sound of the trump - et, Praise him with the psal-ter-y and harp.
Praise him with the sound of the trump-et, Praise him with the psal-t'ry and harp.
Praise him with the tim - brel, the tim - brel and dance, Praise . . . him,
Praise the Lord,
Praise . . . him; Praise him with the tim - brel, the tim - brel and dance,
Praise the Lord;


Praise him with stringed in-stru-ments and or - gans. Praise him up - on the loud
cym - bals, Praise him up - on the high sound - ing cym - bals.
Praise him up-on the loud cym-bals, Praise him up-on the high sounding cym - bals.
Let ev'ry thing that hath breath praise the Lord; Let ev'ry thing that hath breath praise the Lord;
D. C. al Fine.
Let ev-'ry thing that hath breath praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, praise ye the Lord.

Blessed Is the Man.

Samuel W. Beazley.



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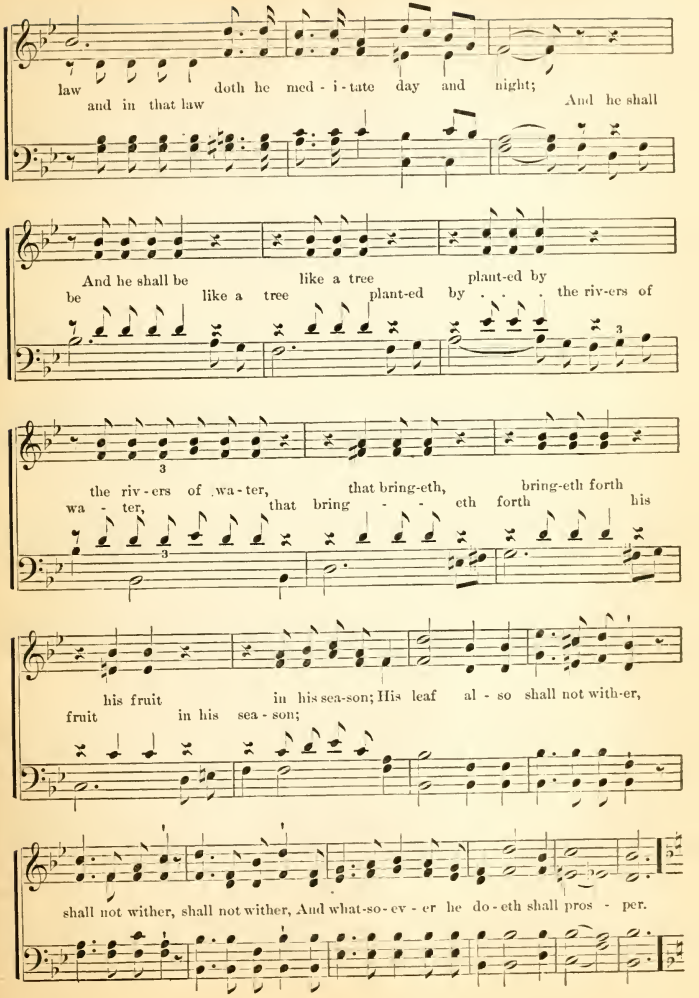
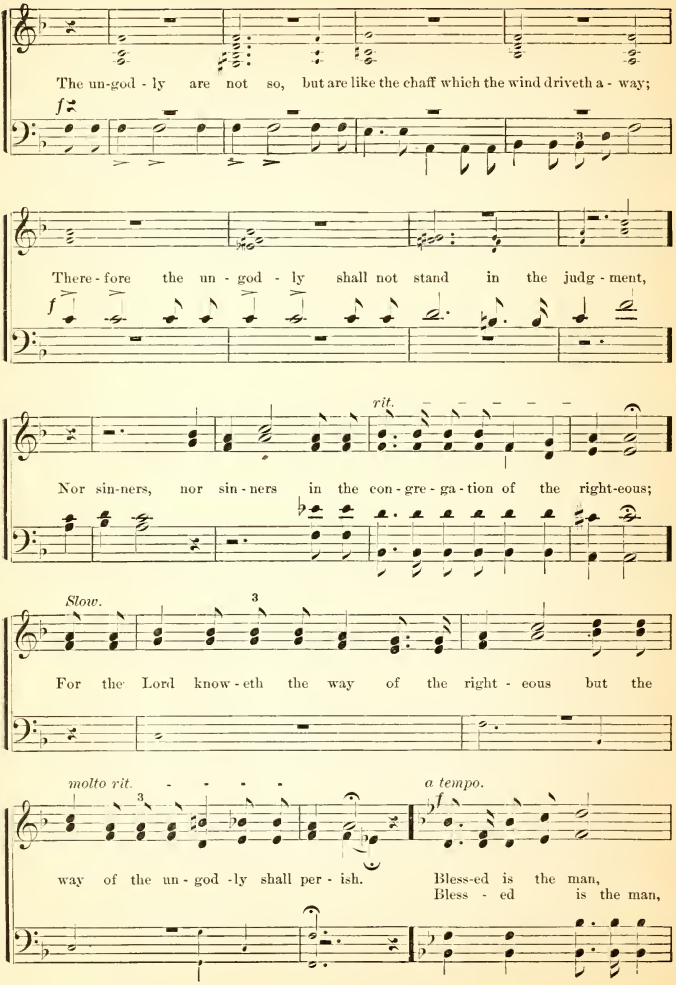
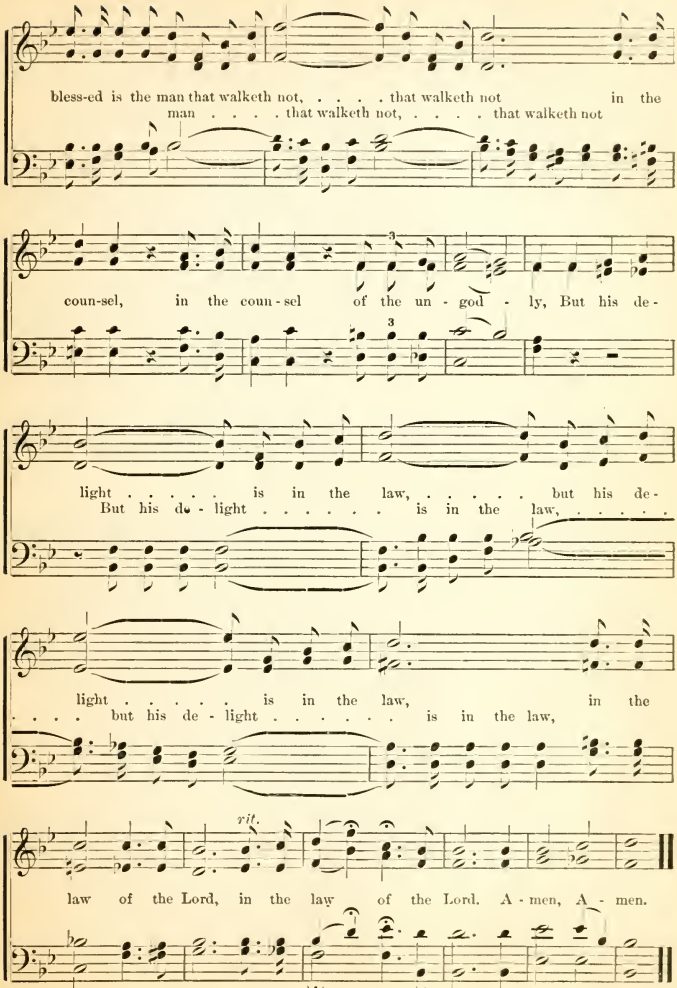

law doth he med - i - tate day and night;
and in that law And he shall
And he shall be like a tree plant-ed by
be like a tree plant-ed by . . . the riv-ers of
the riv - ers of wa - ter, that bring-eth, bring-eth forth
wa - ter, that bring - - eth forth his
his fruit in his sea-son; His leaf al - so shall not with-er,
fruit in his sea - son;
shall not wither, shall not wither, And what-so-ev - er he do-eth shall pros - per.


The un-god - ly are not so, but are like the chaff which the wind driveth a - way;
f
There - fore the un - god - ly shall not stand in the judg - ment,
f
rit.
Nor sin-ners, nor sin - ners in the con - gre - ga - tion of the right-eous;
Slow.
3
For the Lord know - eth the way of the right - eous but the
molto rit.
3
a tempo.
f
way of the un - god - ly shall per - ish.
Bless-ed is the man,
Bless - ed is the man,


bless-ed is the man that walketh not, ... that walketh not in the
man . . . . that walketh not, ... that walketh not
coun-sel, in the coun-sel of the un - god - ly, But his de-
light . . . . . is in the law, ... but his de-
But his de - light . . . . . is in the law, ...
light . . . . . is in the law, in the
. . . . but his de - light . . . . . is in the law,
rit.
law of the Lord, in the law of the Lord. A - men, A - men.

Alleluia! Praise His Name.

T. H. Thoro Harris.

Maestoso.

Special Voices. ALL.

1. Our King hath conquered death, Al - le - lu - - - ia! Al - le - lu - - - ia!
2. He's com - ing once a - gain, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Special voices. ALL. DUET.

O sing with tuneful breath, Al-le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu-ia! With hell our Christ hath striv'n,
O sing the joy-ful strain, Al-le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu-ia! Like him we then shall be,

ALL.

His life for man hath giv'n, And oped the gates of heav'n, Al-le - lu-ia! praise his name.
From sin and sorrow free, And reign e - ter-nal - ly. Al-le - lu-ia, praise his name!

Soprano Obbligato.

Al - le - lu - ia! al - le - lu - ia! Al - le-

Al - le - lu - ia! al - le - lu - ia!

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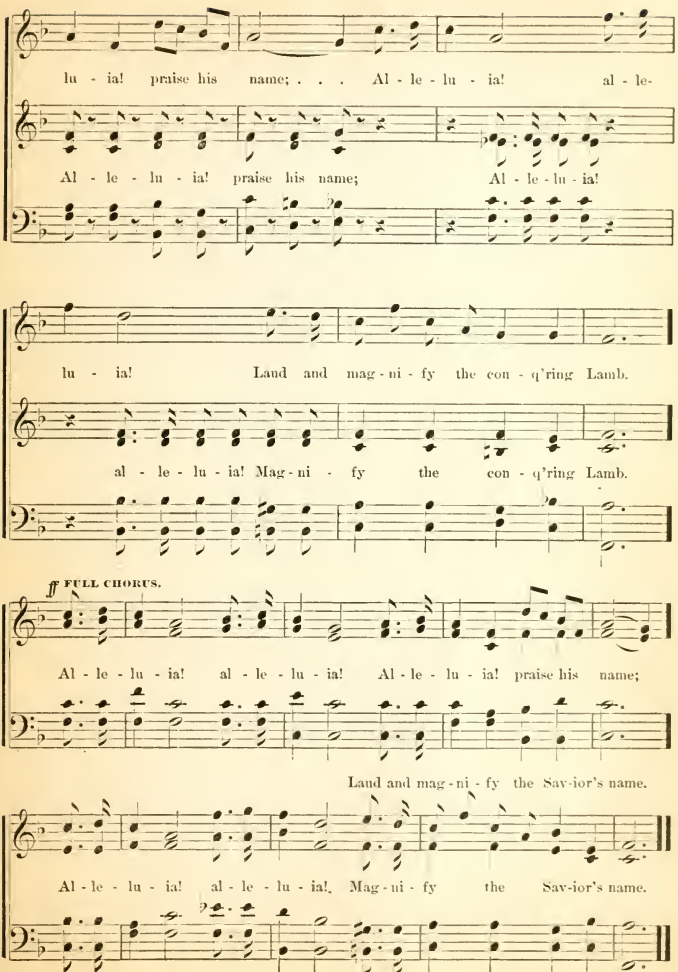
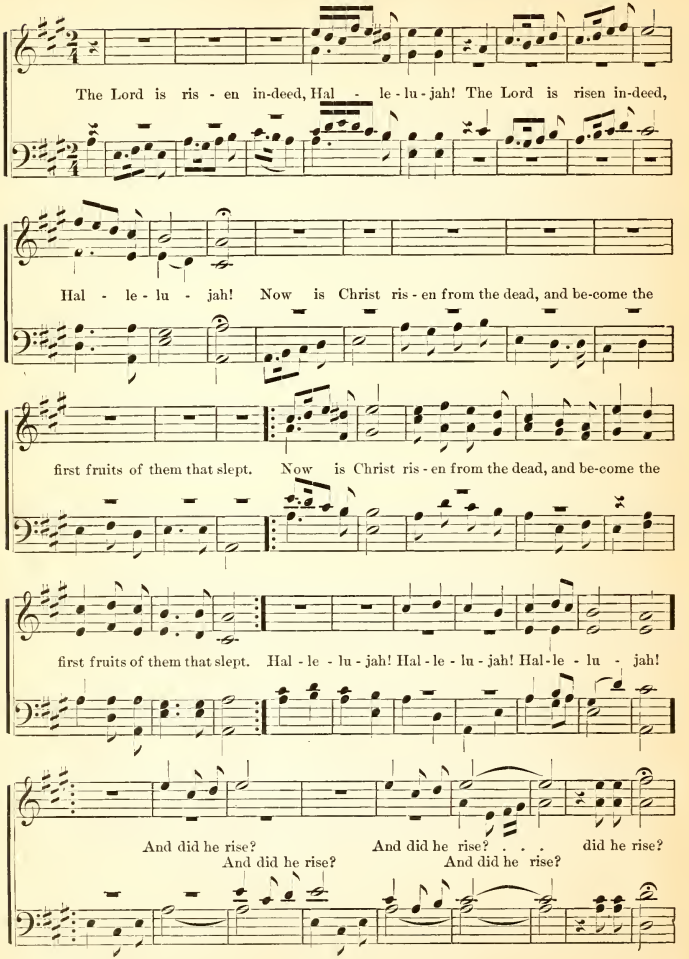

lu - ia! praise his name; . . . Al - le - lu - ia! al - le-
Al - le - lu - ia! praise his name; Al - le - lu - ia!
lu - ia! Laud and mag - ni - fy the con - q'ring Lamb.
al - le - lu - ia! Mag - ni - fy the con - q'ring Lamb.
ff FULL CHORUS.
Al - le - lu - ia! al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! praise his name;
Laud and mag - ni - fy the Sav - ior's name.
Al - le - lu - ia! al - le - lu - ia! Mag - ni - fy the Sav - ior's name.

The Lord is Risen Indeed.

(EASTER.) Wm. Billings.



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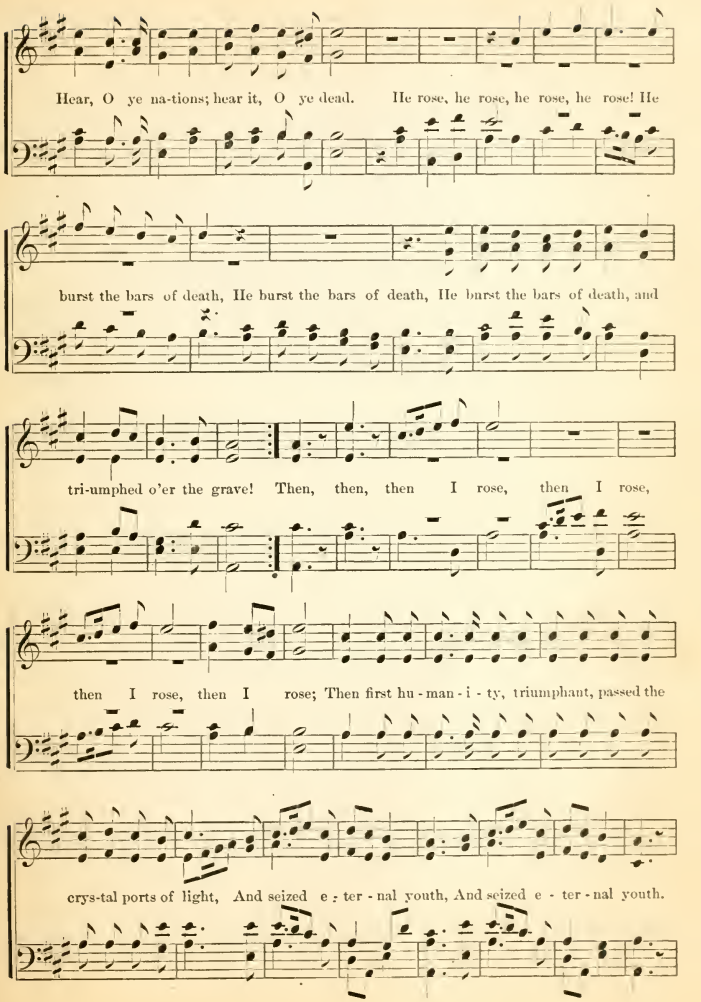
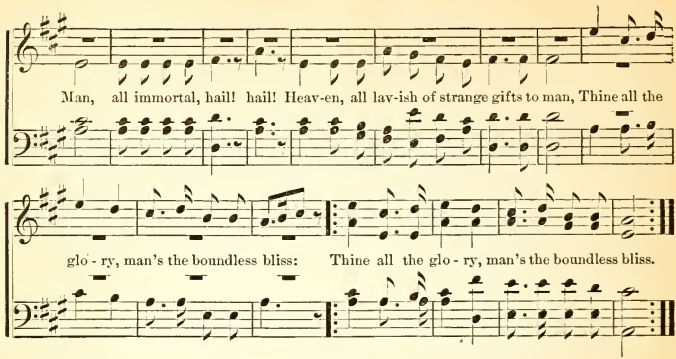
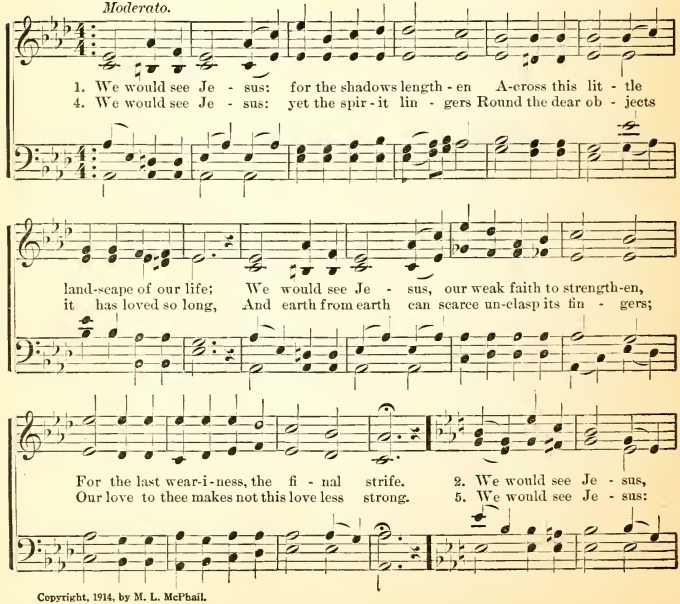

Hear, O ye na-tions; hear it, O ye dead. He rose, he rose, he rose, he rose! He
burst the bars of death, He burst the bars of death, He burst the bars of death, and
tri-umphed o'er the grave! Then, then, then I rose, then I rose,
then I rose, then I rose; Then first hu-man-i-ty, triumphant, passed the
crys-tal ports of light, And seized e-ter-nal youth, And seized e-ter-nal youth.



We Would See Jesus.

M. L. McPhail.



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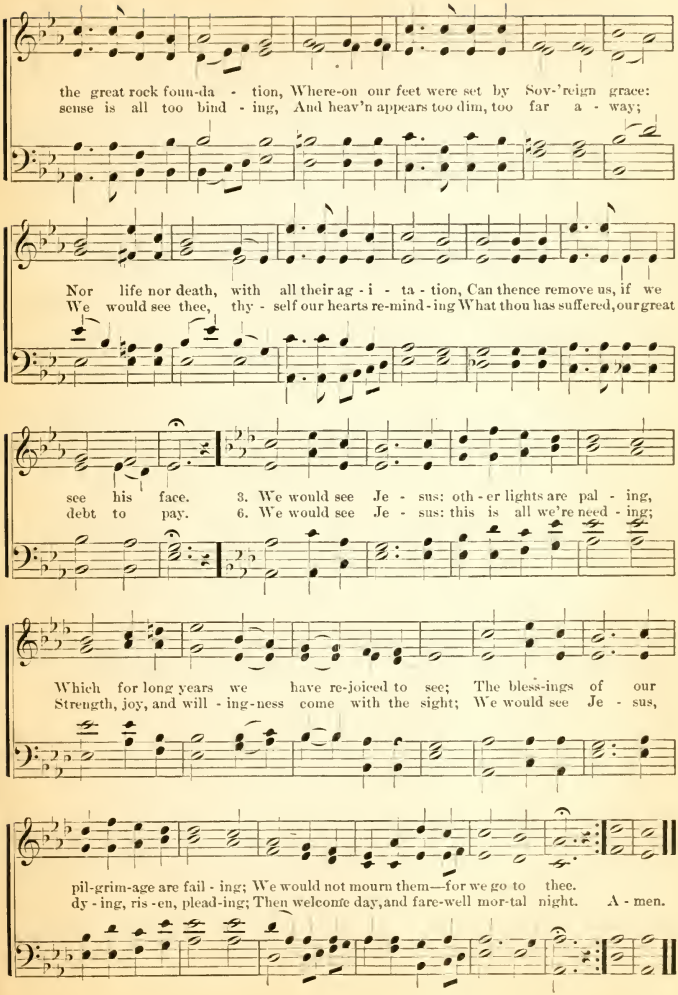

the great rock foun-da - tion, Where-on our feet were set by Sov-'reign grace:
sense is all too bind - ing, And heav'n appears too dim, too far a - way;
Nor life nor death, with all their ag - i - ta - tion, Can thence remove us, if we
We would see thee, thy - self our hearts re-mind - ing What thou has suffered, our great
see his face.
debt to pay.
3. We would see Je - sus: oth - er lights are pal - ing,
6. We would see Je - sus: this is all we're need - ing;
Which for long years we have re-joiced to see; The bless-ings of our
Strength, joy, and will - ing-ness come with the sight; We would see Je - sus,
pil-grim-age are fail - ing; We would not mourn them—for we go to thee.
dy - ing, ris - en, plead-ing; Then welcome day, and fare-well mor-tal night. A - men.

"In thee, O Lord."

Wm. T. Meyer.

DUET. Soprano and Alto.

In thee, O . . . Lord, do I put . . my . . trust, In

thee, O . . . Lord, do I put . . my . . . trust; De-

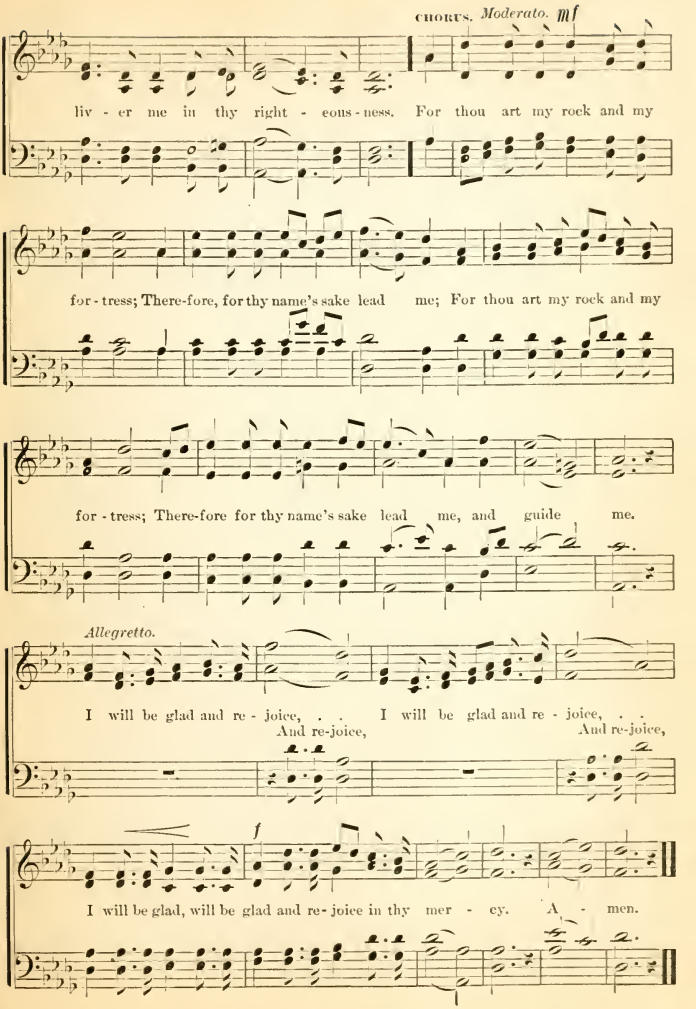
cres. *p*

liv - er me, de - liv - er me, De - liv - er me in thy right-eous-ness; De-

liv - - - er me . . in thy right - eous - ness.

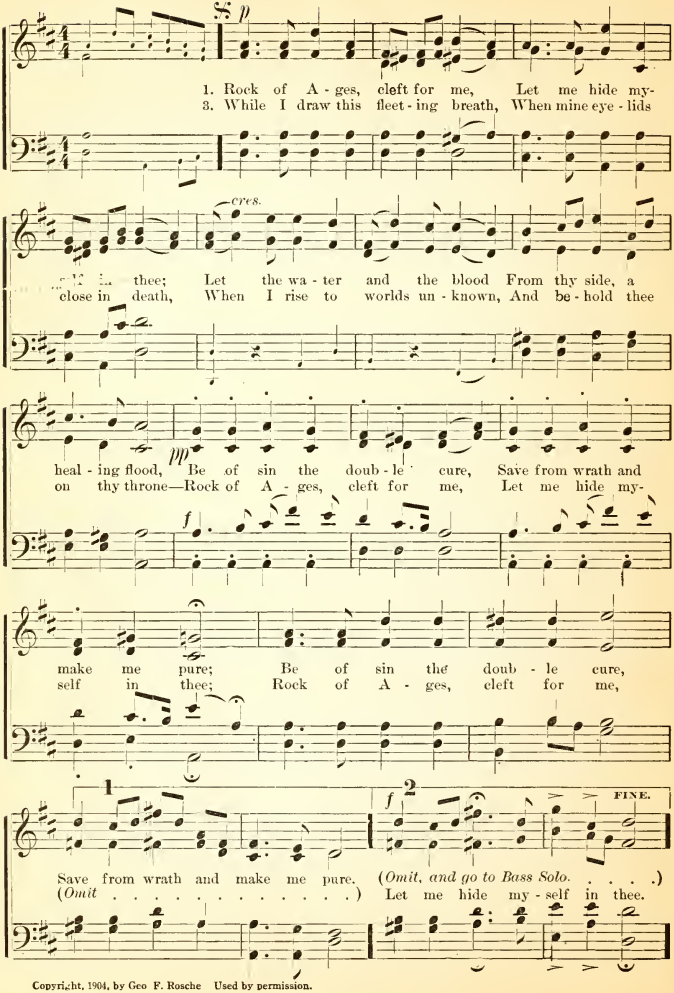
QUARTET. *pp* *Adagio.* *Religioso.*

Bow down thine ear to me, Bow down thine ear to me; De - liv - er me, de-


CHORUS. Moderato. mf
liv - er me in thy right - eous - ness. For thou art my rock and my
for - tress; There-fore, for thy name's sake lead me; For thou art my rock and my
for - tress; There-fore for thy name's sake lead me, and guide me.
Allegretto.
I will be glad and re - joice, . . I will be glad and re - joice, . .
And re-joice, And re-joice,
f
I will be glad, will be glad and re - joice in thy mer - cy. A - men.

Rock of Ages.

E. L. Ashford.



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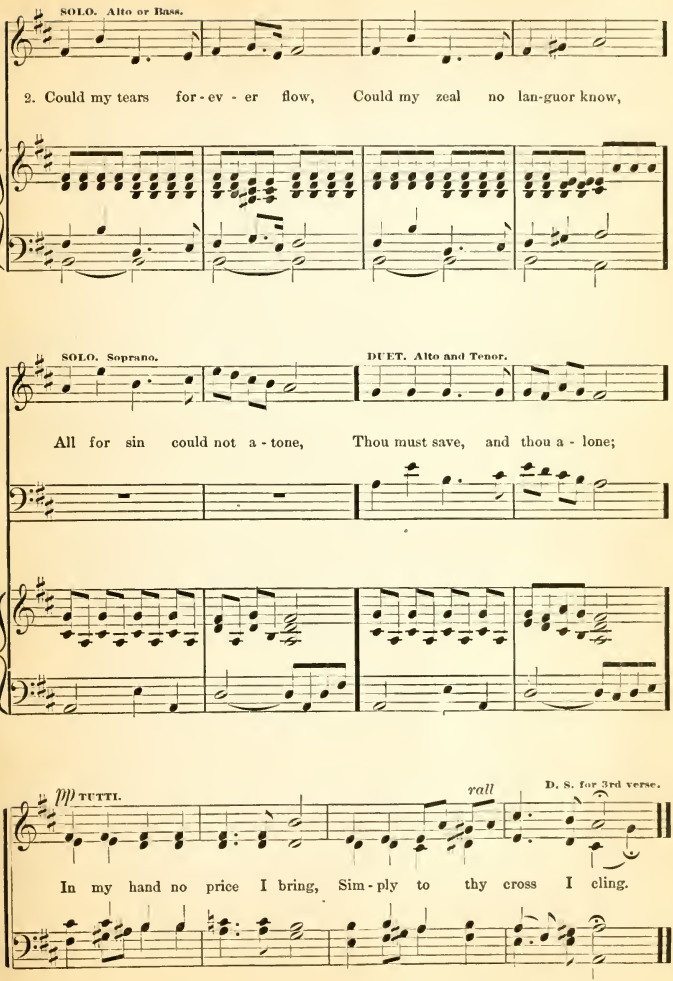

SOLO. Alto or Bass.
2. Could my tears for-ev-er flow, Could my zeal no lan-guor know,
SOLO. Soprano.
DUET. Alto and Tenor.
All for sin could not a-tone, Thou must save, and thou a-lone;
pp TUTTI.
rall
D. S. for 3rd verse.
In my hand no price I bring, Sim-ply to thy cross I cling.

Seek Ye the Lord.

A. Baumbach.

DUET. Tenor and Bass.

smorz

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found; Call ye up - on him while he is near;

f FULL.

smorz.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found; Call ye up - on him while he is near;

p SOLO. Soprano.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found; Call ye up - on him while he . . is near;

p

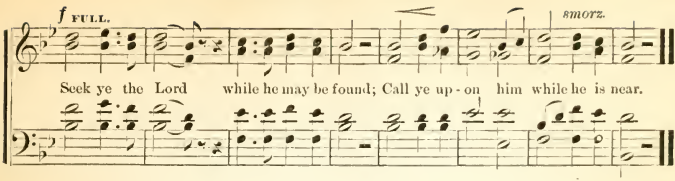
Soprano.

rit.

Call ye up - on him while he is near; Call ye up-on him while he is near;

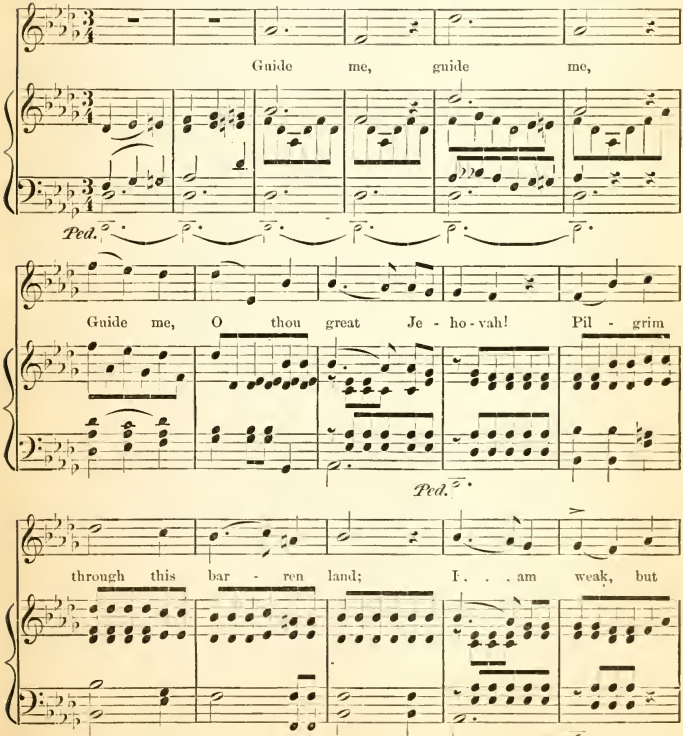
Tenor.

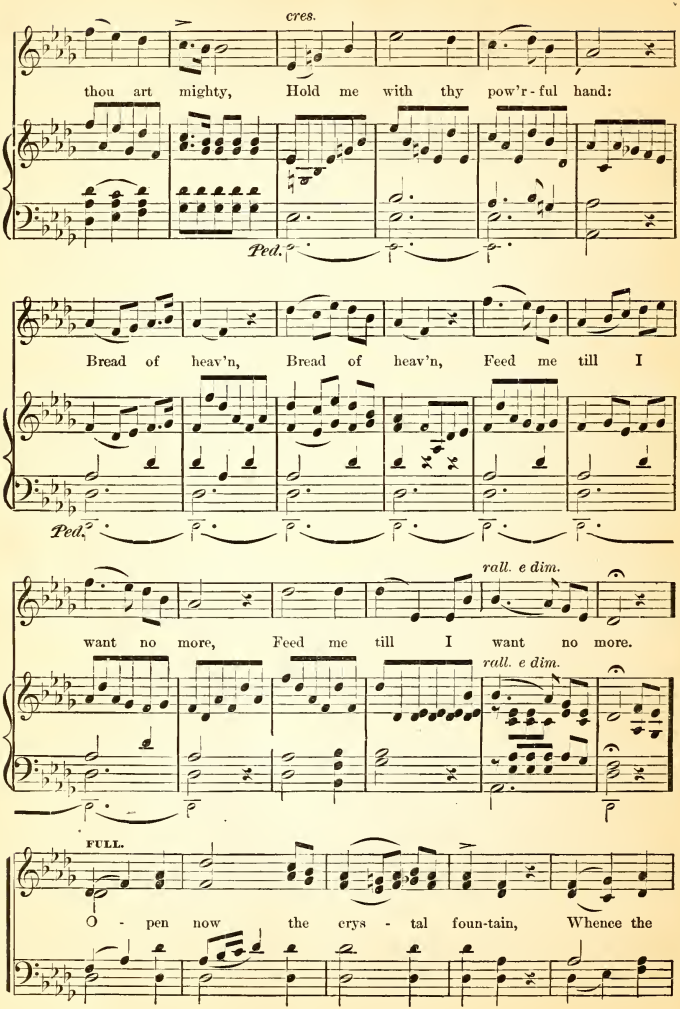
colla parte.

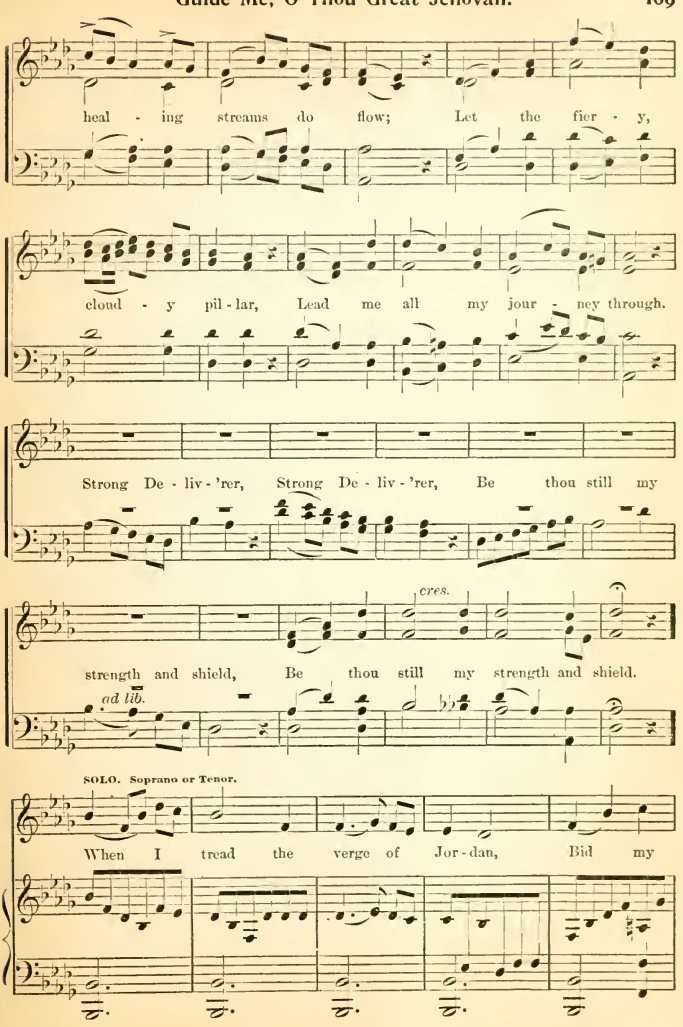


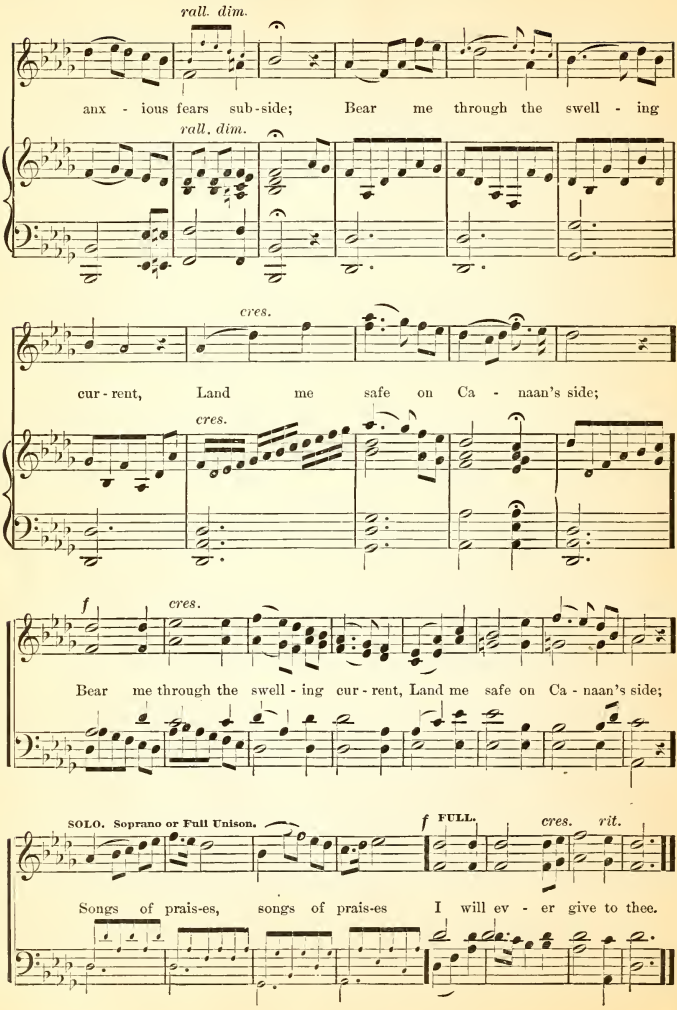
Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

L. O. Emerson.




cres.
thou art mighty, Hold me with thy pow'r-ful hand:
Ped.
Bread of heav'n, Bread of heav'n, Feed me till I
Ped.
rall. e dim.
want no more, Feed me till I want no more.
rall. e dim.
FULL.
O - pen now the crys - tal foun-tain, Whence the


heal - ing streams do flow; Let the fier - y,
cloud - y pil - lar, Lead me all my jour - ney through.
Strong De - liv - 'rer, Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be thou still my
cres.
strength and shield, Be thou still my strength and shield.
ad lib.
SOLO. Soprano or Tenor.
When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my


rall. dim.
anx - ious fears sub-side; Bear me through the swell - ing
rall. dim.
cres.
cur - rent, Land me safe on Ca - naan's side;
cres.
f
cres.
Bear me through the swell - ing cur - rent, Land me safe on Ca - naan's side;
SOLO. Soprano or Full Unison.
f FULL.
cres.
rit.
Songs of prais-es, songs of prais-es I will ev - er give to thee.

Far, Far Away.

R. E. Littlewood. Ira B. Wilson.

Quietly, and with expression.

QUARTET.

mp

1. Far, . . . far a - way, . . there's a man-y-mansioned dwelling, Where the
2. Far, . . . far a - way, . . there's a ha - ven deep and qui - et, Where the
3. On - ward I go, . . . if in glad-ness or in sor - row, A-
Far, far a-way, far, far a-way,

Sav - ior waits to welcome the dear souls for whom he died; All a-cross the darksome noiseless waves lie sleep-ing on the mountain-sheltered shore; Where the surges nev - er cross these trackless waters, with his love to cheer me through; And as ev-'ry sun - set

val - ley I can hear their anthems swelling, And a - mid the gold-en glo - ry I can en - ter, where no storm-y sur - ges ri - ot, Where the sails are furled for-ev-er and the clo - ses I can fan - cy that the morrow Soon will fire the heavenly mountains with the

molto rit.

see them by his side, . . In the home . . so far a - way.
ship goes out no more . . From the ha - - ven far a - way.
ha - ven full in view . . And no lon - - ger far a - way.
1. see them by his side, . that home so far a - way.

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Sun of My Soul.

John Keble. M. L. McPhail.

DUET. ALL.

1. Sun of my soul, thou Sav - ior dear, It is not night if thou be near;
2. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out thee I can - not live;
3. Watch by the sick; en - rich the poor With blessings from thy boundless store;

DUET. ALL.

O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide thee from thy serv-ant's eyes.
A - bide with me when night is nigh, For without thee I dare not die.
Be ev - 'ry mourn-er's sleep to-night, Like in-fant slum-bers, pure and light.

DUET. ALL.

When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wear - y eye - lids gen - tly steep,
If some poor wan-d'ring child of thine Have spurned to-day the voice di-vine,
Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take,

DUET. ALL.

Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For-ev - er on my Savior's breast.
Now, Lord, the gra - cious work be - gin; Let him no more lie down in sin.
Till in the o - cean of thy love We lose our-selves in heav'n a-bove. A-men.

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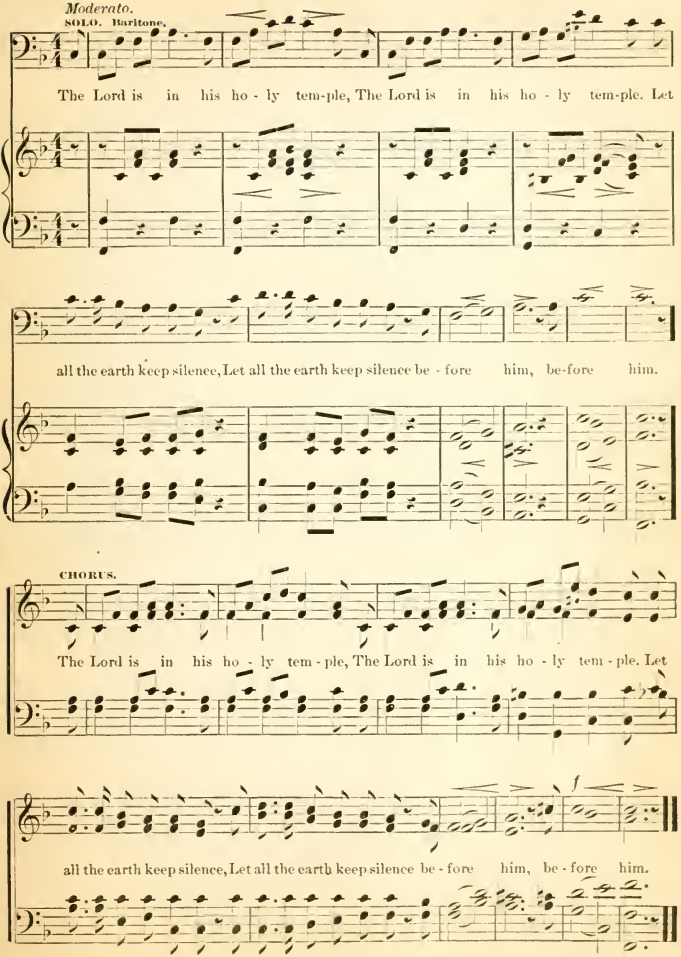
The Lord is in His Holy Temple.

H. W. Fairbank.

Moderato.

SOLO. Baritone.



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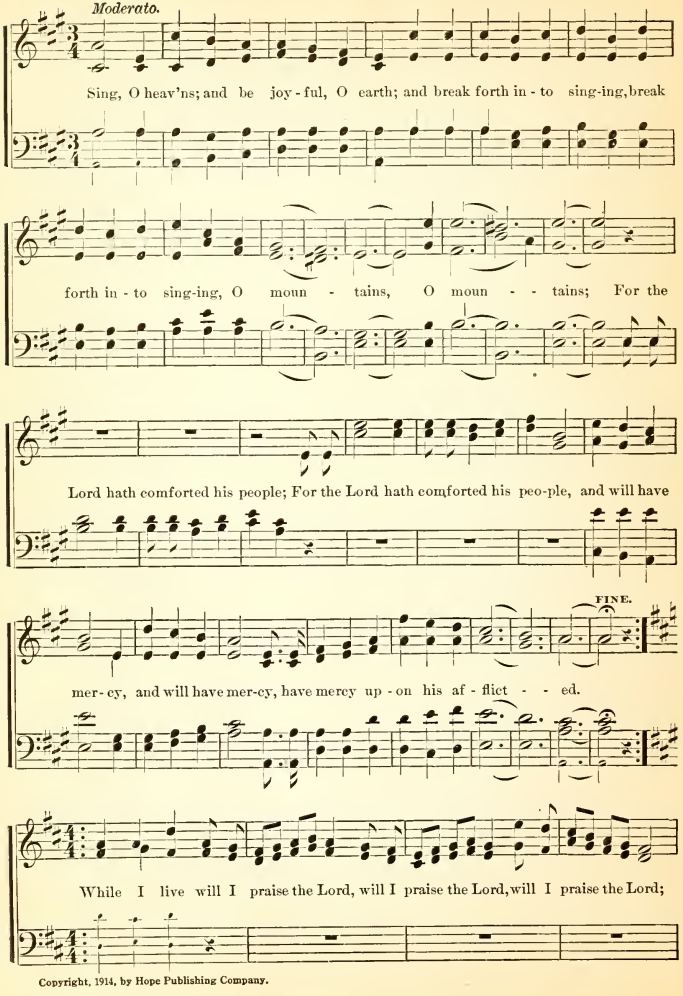
Sing, O Heavens.

M. L. McPhail.

Moderato.



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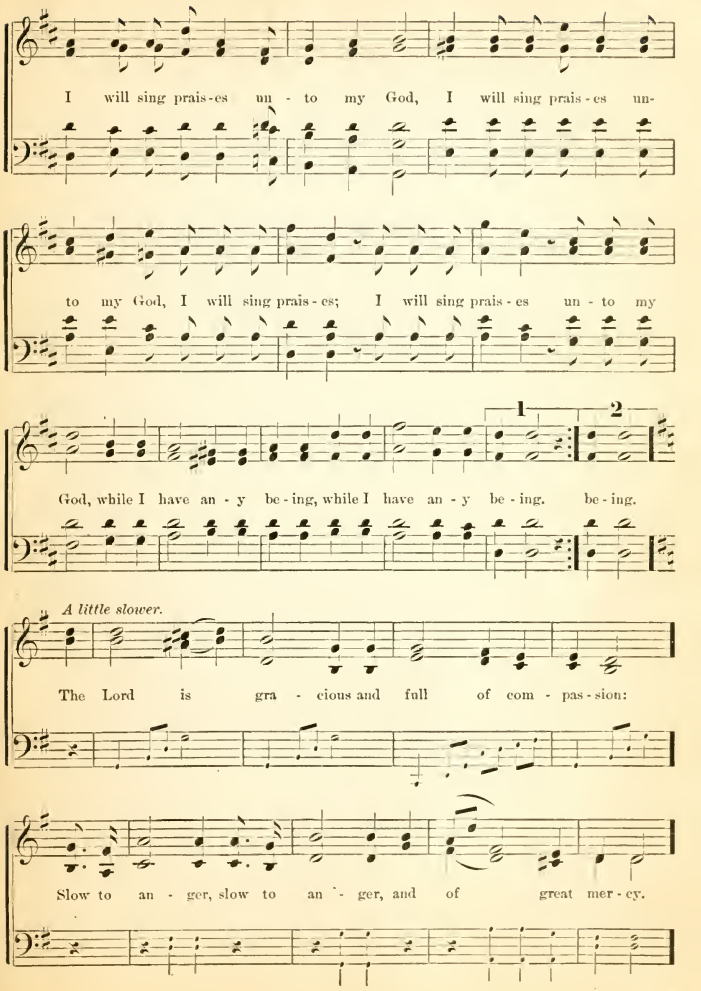
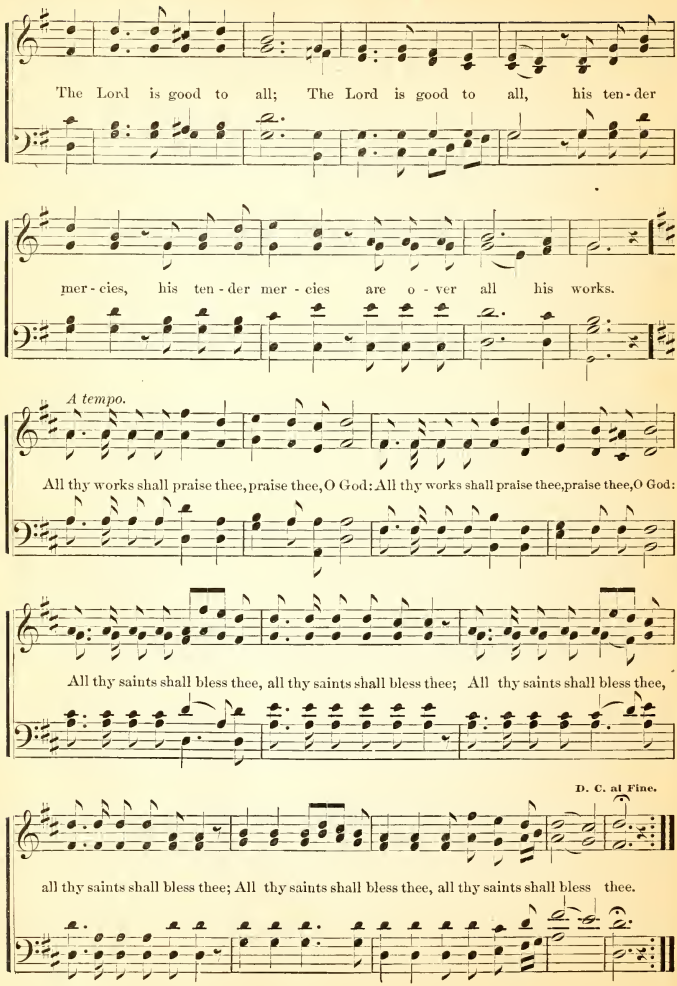
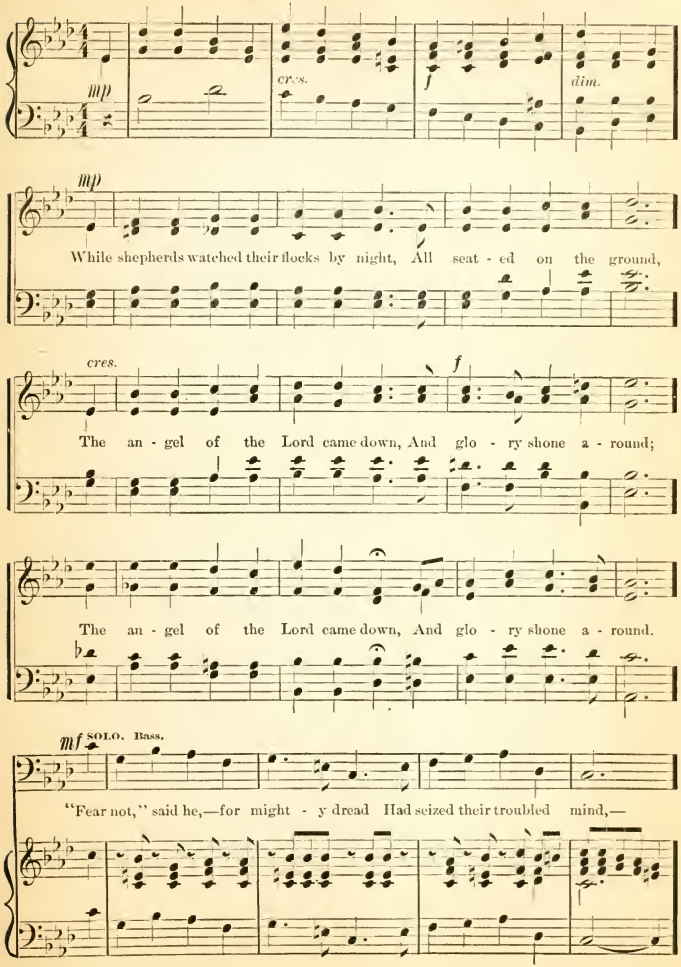

I will sing prais-es un-to my God, I will sing prais-es un-
to my God, I will sing prais-es; I will sing prais-es un-to my
1
2
God, while I have an-y be-ing, while I have an-y be-ing. be-ing.
A little slower.
The Lord is gra-cious and full of com-pas-sion:
Slow to an-ger, slow to an-ger, and of great mer-cy.


The Lord is good to all; The Lord is good to all, his ten-der
mer-cies, his ten-der mer-cies are o-ver all his works.
A tempo.
All thy works shall praise thee, praise thee, O God: All thy works shall praise thee, praise thee, O God:
All thy saints shall bless thee, all thy saints shall bless thee; All thy saints shall bless thee,
D. C. al Fine.
all thy saints shall bless thee; All thy saints shall bless thee, all thy saints shall bless thee.

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks.

Tate and Brady. (CHRISTMAS.) Arthur W. Nelson.



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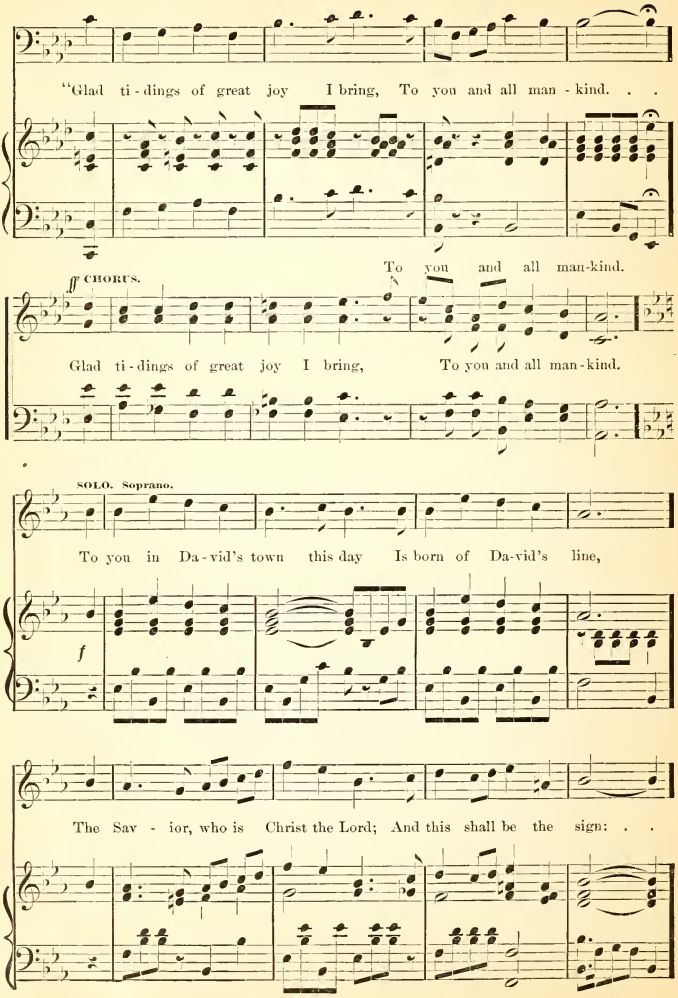
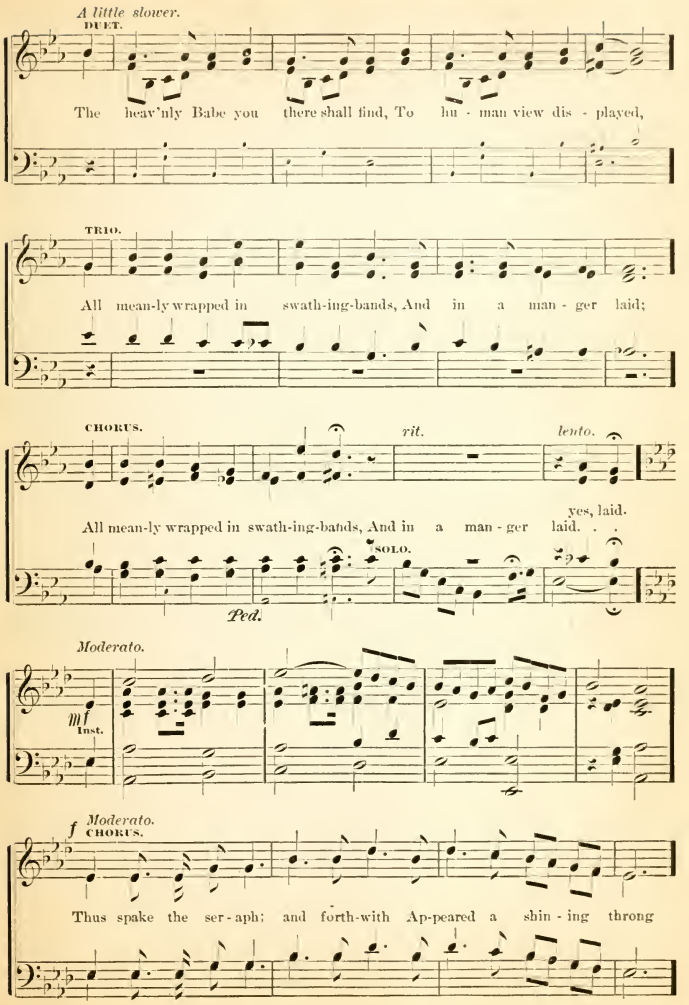
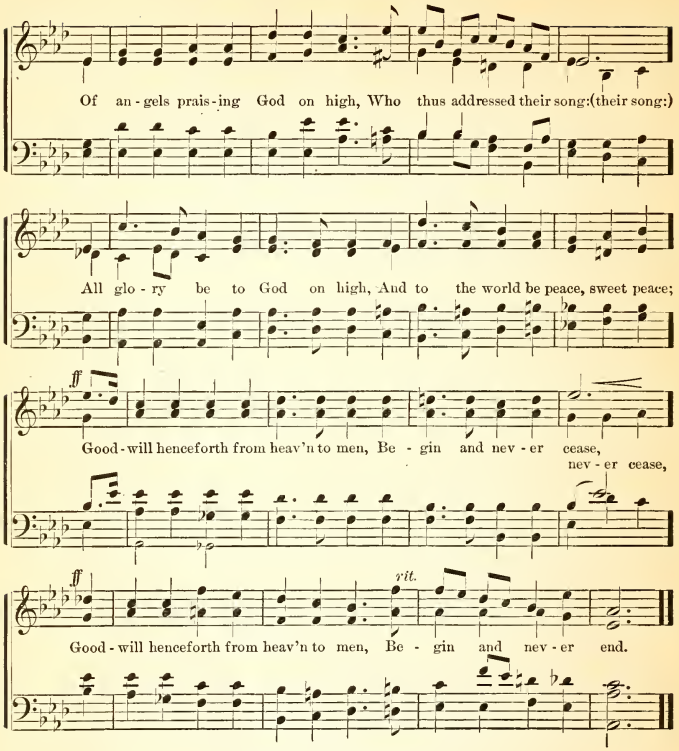

"Glad ti - dings of great joy I bring, To you and all man - kind. . .
ff CHORUS.
To you and all man-kind.
Glad ti - dings of great joy I bring, To you and all man-kind.
SOLO. Soprano.
To you in Da - vid's town this day Is born of Da-vid's line,
f
The Sav - ior, who is Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign: . .

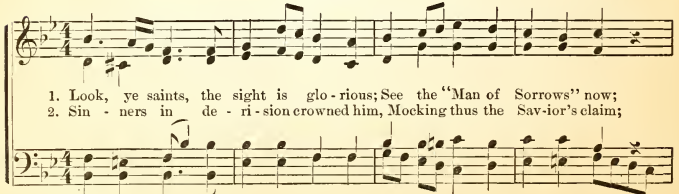

A little slower.
DUET.
The heav'nly Babe you there shall find, To hu - man view dis - played,
TRIO.
All mean-ly wrapped in swath-ing-bands, And in a man - ger laid;
CHORUS.
rit.
lento.
yes, laid.
All mean-ly wrapped in swath-ing-bands, And in a man - ger laid. . .
SOLO.
Ped.
Moderato.
mf
Inst.
f
Moderato.
CHORUS.
Thus spake the ser - aph; and forth-with Ap-peared a shin - ing throng



Hail The King.

(EASTER.)

M. L. McPhail.



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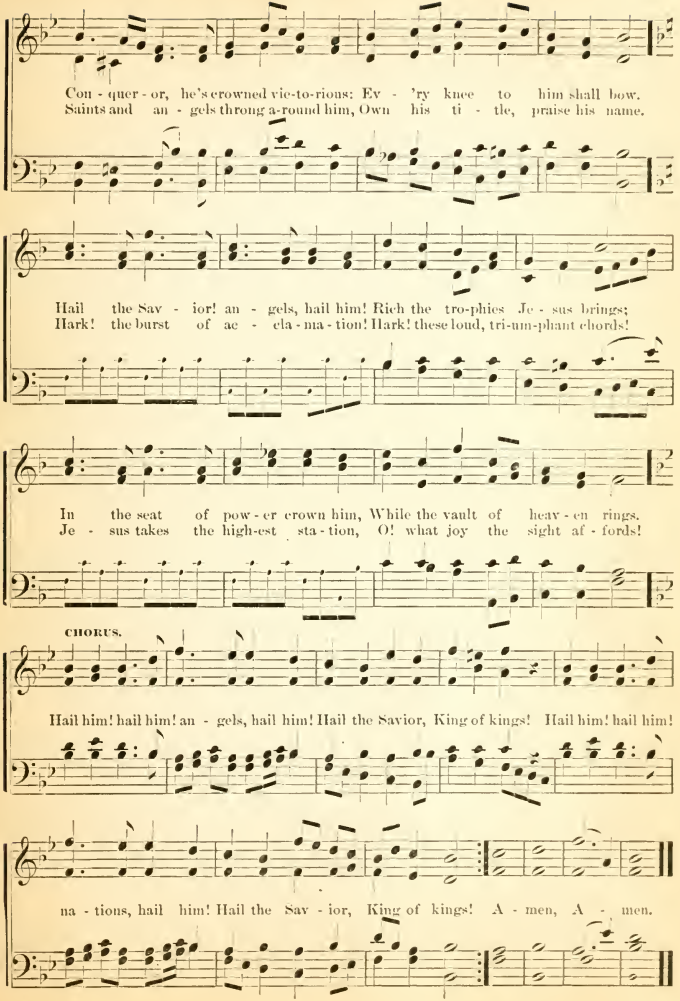
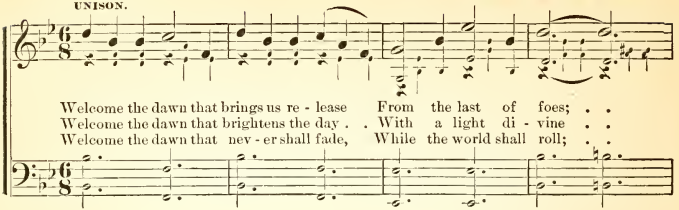
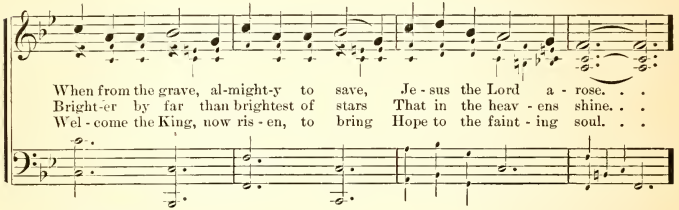

Con - quer - or, he's crowned vic-to-rious: Ev - 'ry knee to him shall bow.
Saints and an - gels throng a-round him, Own his ti - tle, praise his name.
Hail the Sav - ior! an - gels, hail him! Rich the tro-phies Je - sus brings;
Hark! the burst of ac - cla - ma - tion! Hark! these loud, tri-um-phant chords!
In the seat of pow - er crown him, While the vault of heav - en rings.
Je - sus takes the high-est sta - tion, O! what joy the sight af - fords!
CHORUS.
Hail him! hail him! an - gels, hail him! Hail the Savior, King of kings! Hail him! hail him!
na - tions, hail him! Hail the Sav - ior, King of kings! A - men, A - men.

Welcome the Dawning of Easter.

E. E. Hopkins. Russell Hancock Miles.

UNISON.





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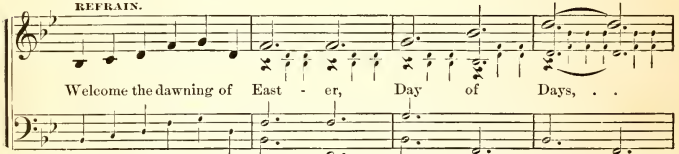

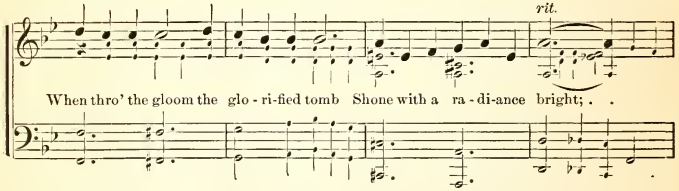

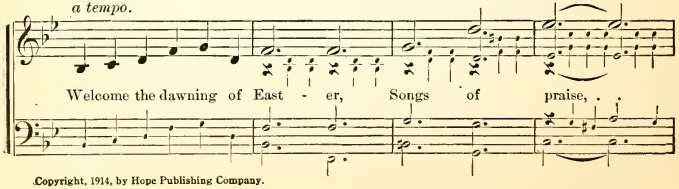

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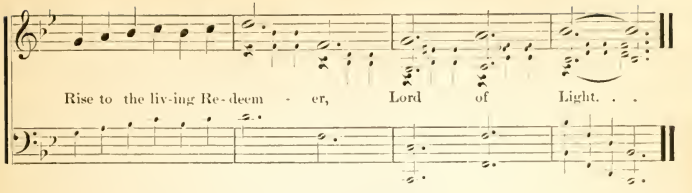
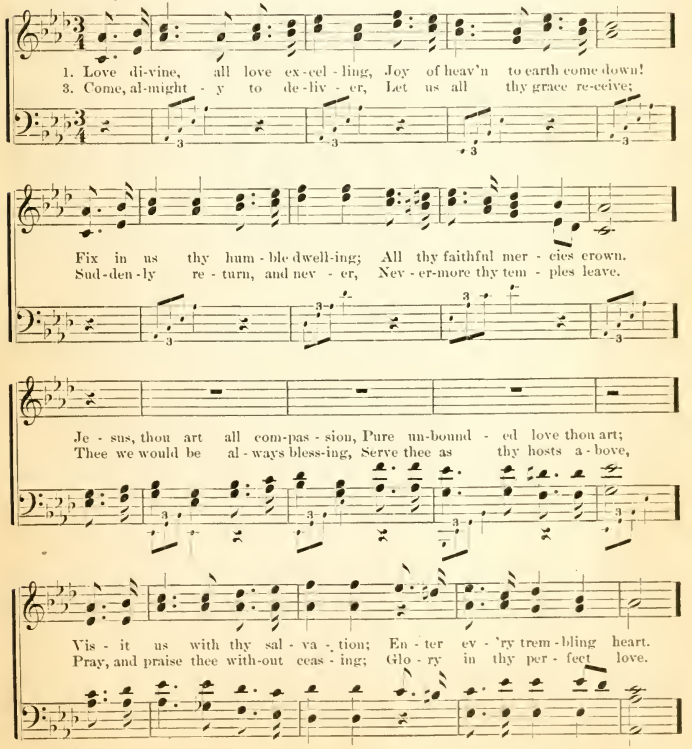


Love Divine.

C. Wesley. M. L. McPhail.



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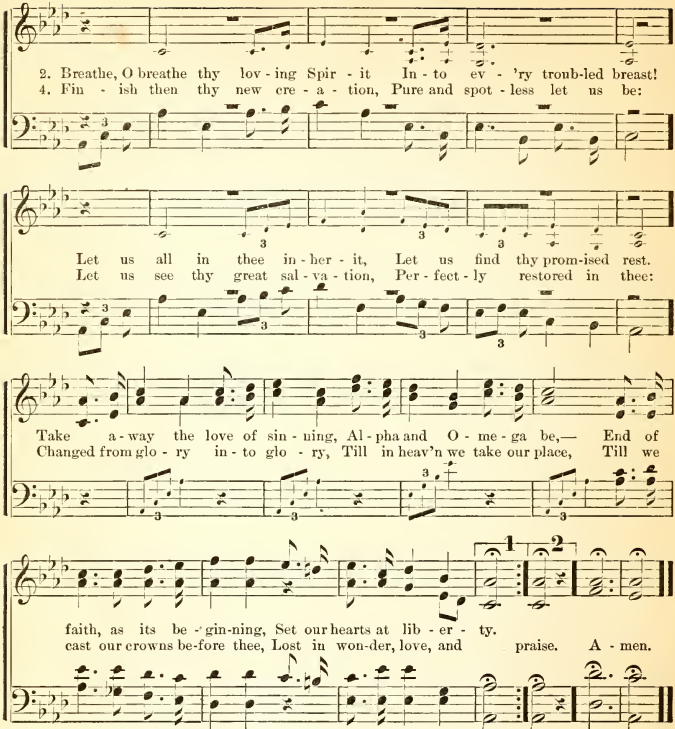
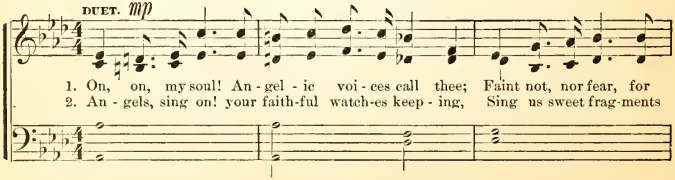


On, On, My Soul!

Thoro Harris.



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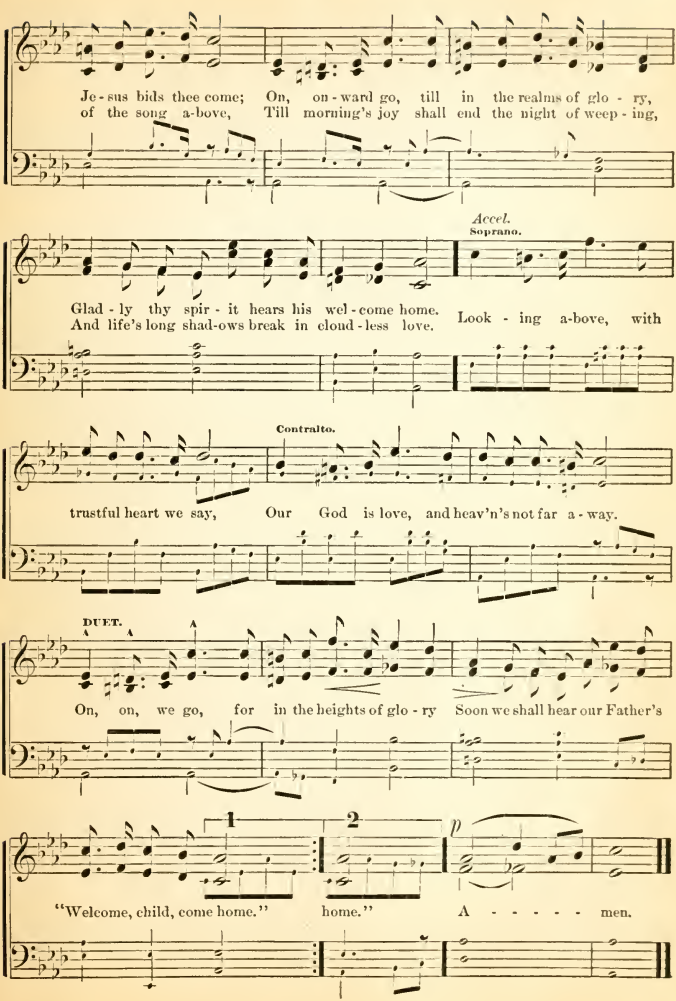
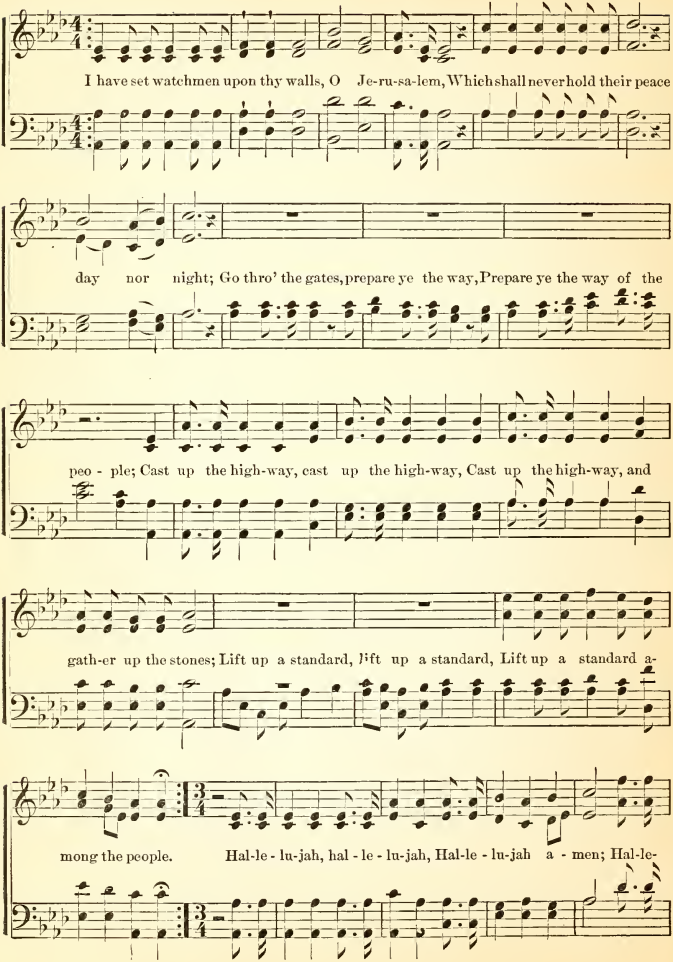
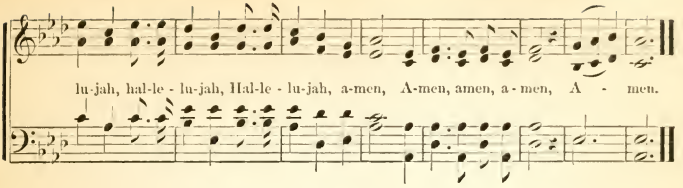

Je - sus bids thee come; On, on - ward go, till in the realms of glo - ry,
of the song a-bove, Till morning's joy shall end the night of weep - ing,
Accel.
Soprano.
Glad - ly thy spir - it hears his wel - come home. Look - ing a-bove, with
And life's long shad-ows break in cloud - less love.
Contralto.
trustful heart we say, Our God is love, and heav'n's not far a - way.
DUET.
On, on, we go, for in the heights of glo - ry Soon we shall hear our Father's
1
2
"Welcome, child, come home." home." A - - - - - men.

I Have Set Watchmen.

I. B. Woodbury.

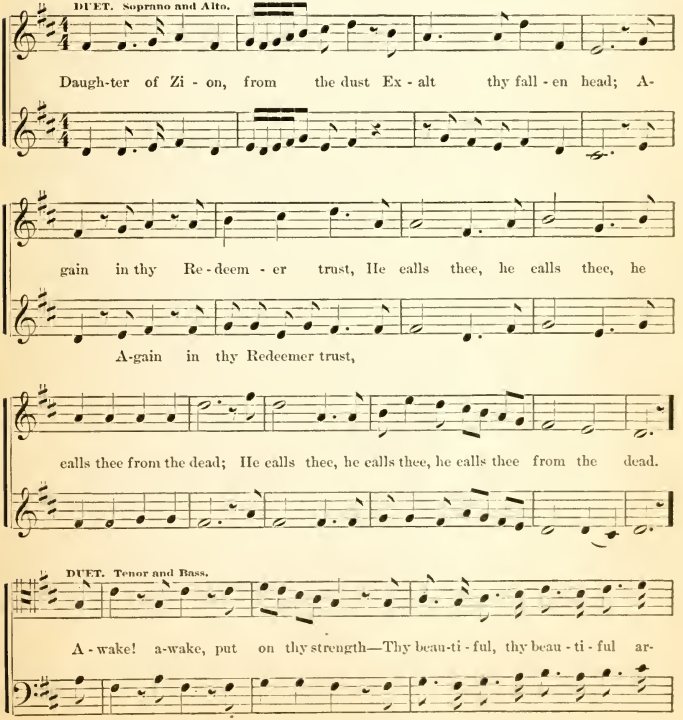


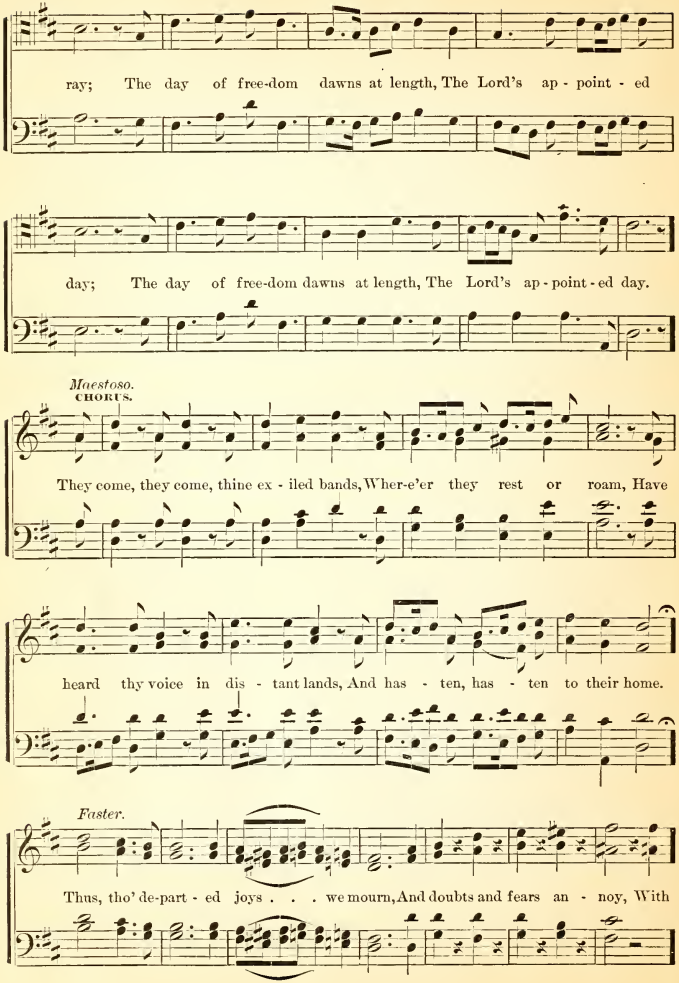


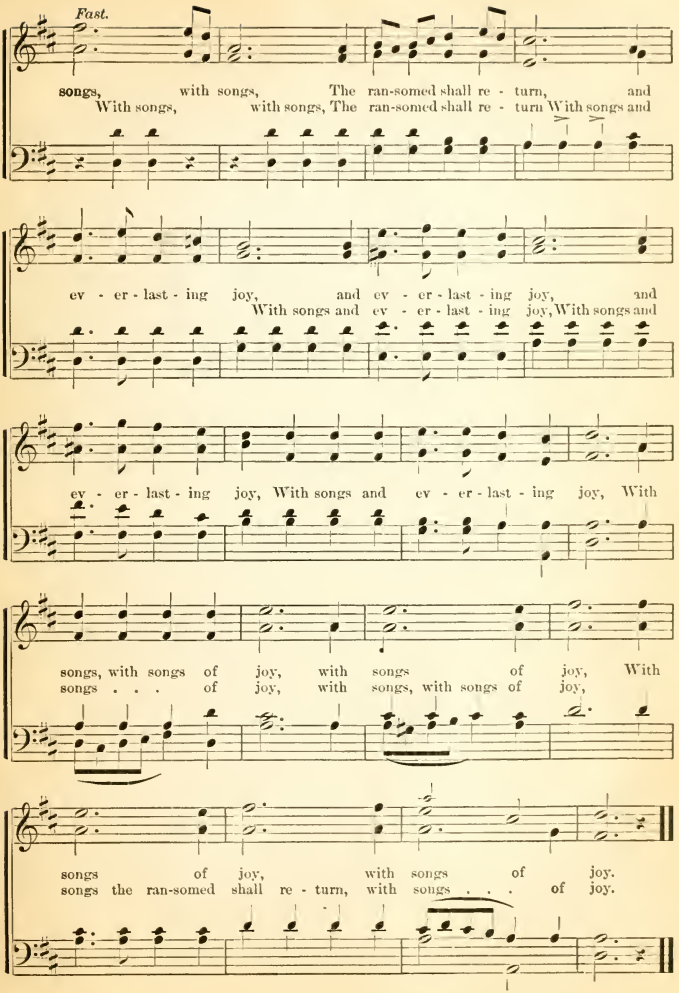
Daughter of Zion.

Moderato. P. P. Bliss.

DUET. Soprano and Alto.

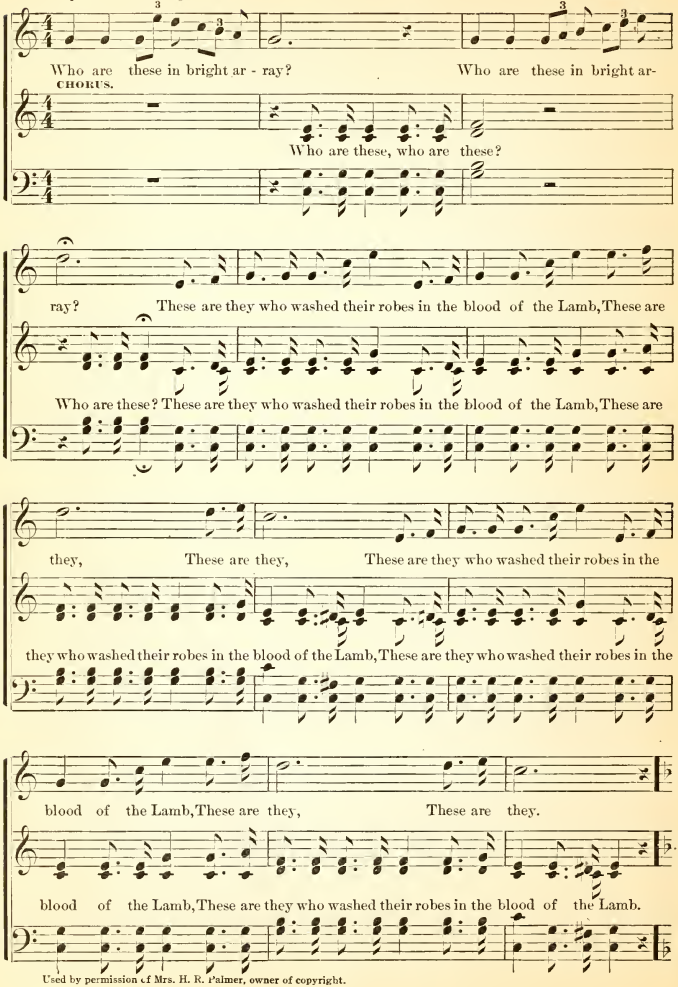



ray; The day of free-dom dawns at length, The Lord's ap - point - ed
day; The day of free-dom dawns at length, The Lord's ap - point - ed day.
Maestoso.
CHORUS.
They come, they come, thine ex - iled bands, Wher-e'er they rest or roam, Have
heard thy voice in dis - tant lands, And has - ten, has - ten to their home.
Faster.
Thus, tho' de-part - ed joys . . . we mourn, And doubts and fears an - noy, With


Fast.
songs, with songs, The ran-somed shall re - turn, and
With songs, with songs, The ran-somed shall re - turn With songs and
ev - er - last - ing joy, and ev - er - last - ing joy, and
With songs and ev - er - last - ing joy, With songs and
ev - er - last - ing joy, With songs and ev - er - last - ing joy, With
songs, with songs of joy, with songs of joy, With
songs . . . of joy, with songs, with songs of joy,
songs of joy, with songs of joy.
songs the ran-somed shall re - turn, with songs . . . of joy.

Who are These in Bright Array?

H. R. Palmer.



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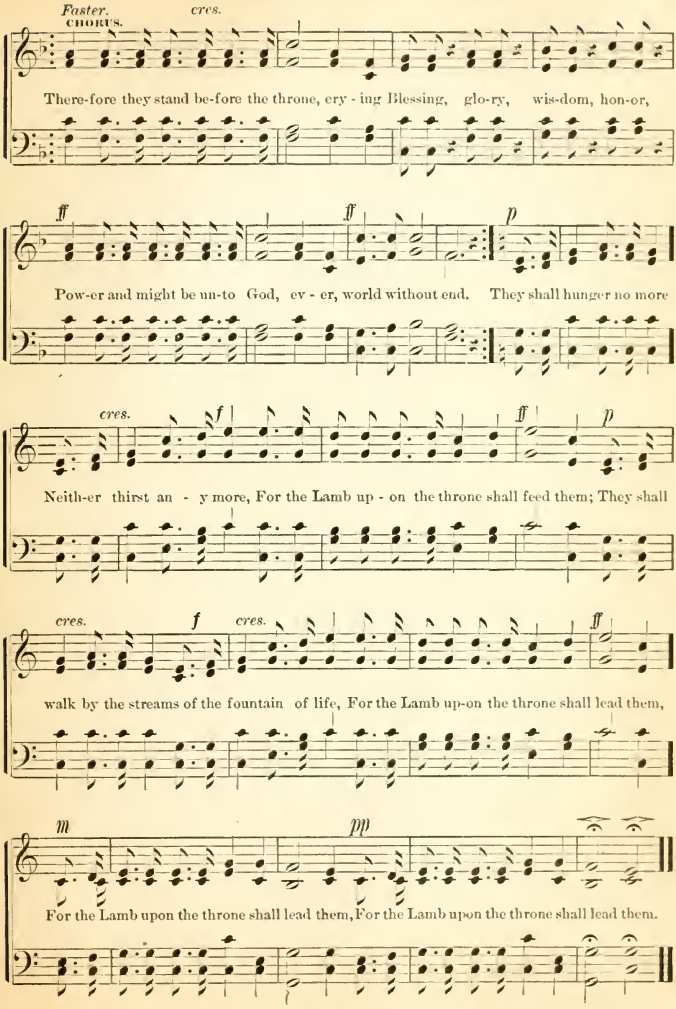

Faster.
CHORUS.
cres.
There-fore they stand be-fore the throne, cry - ing Blessing, glo-ry, wis-dom, hon-or,
ff
ff
p
Pow-er and might be un-to God, ev - er, world without end. They shall hunger no more
cres.
f
ff
p
Neith-er thirst an - y more, For the Lamb up - on the throne shall feed them; They shall
cres.
f
cres.
ff
walk by the streams of the fountain of life, For the Lamb up-on the throne shall lead them,
m
pp
For the Lamb upon the throne shall lead them, For the Lamb upon the throne shall lead them.

WINNOWED ANTHEMS

Number Six

FOR QUARTET AND
CHORUS CHOIRS

A Collection of
SEVENTY ANTHEMS *By*
FORTY-FOUR COMPOSERS

EDITED BY
M. L. McPHAIL

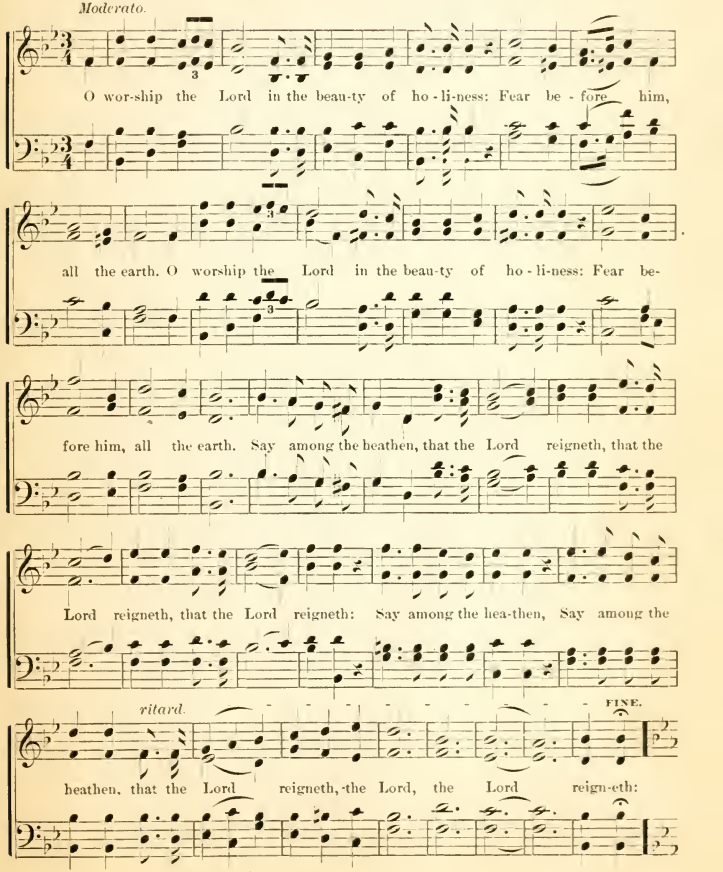
HOPE PUBLISHING COMPANY
CHICAGO

Winnowed Anthems, No. 6.

O Worship the Lord.

Psalm 96: 9–13. M. L. McPhail.

Moderato.



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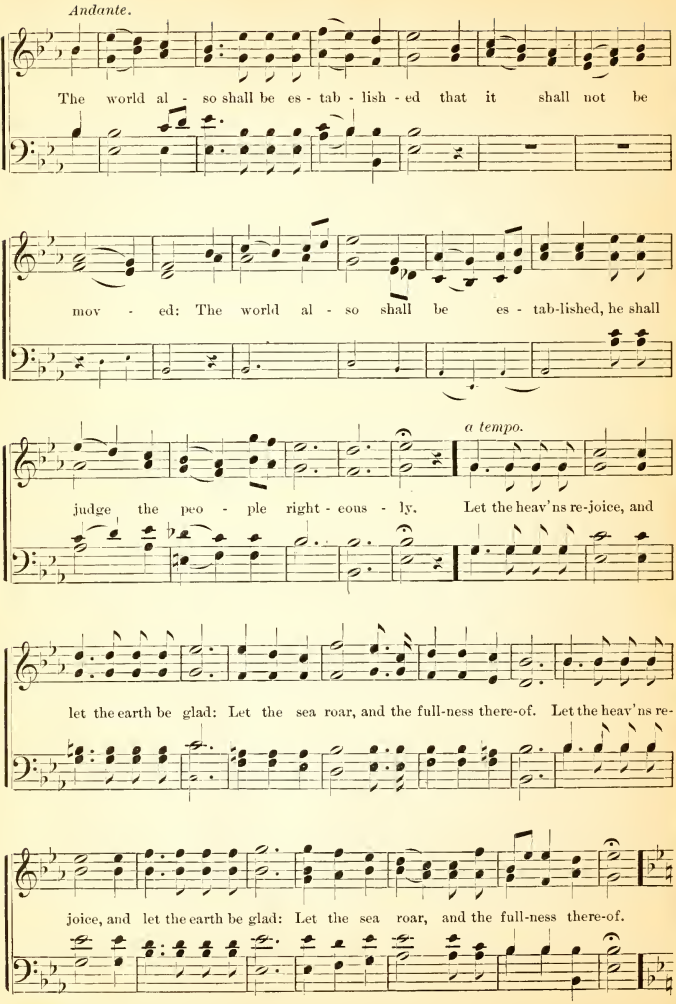
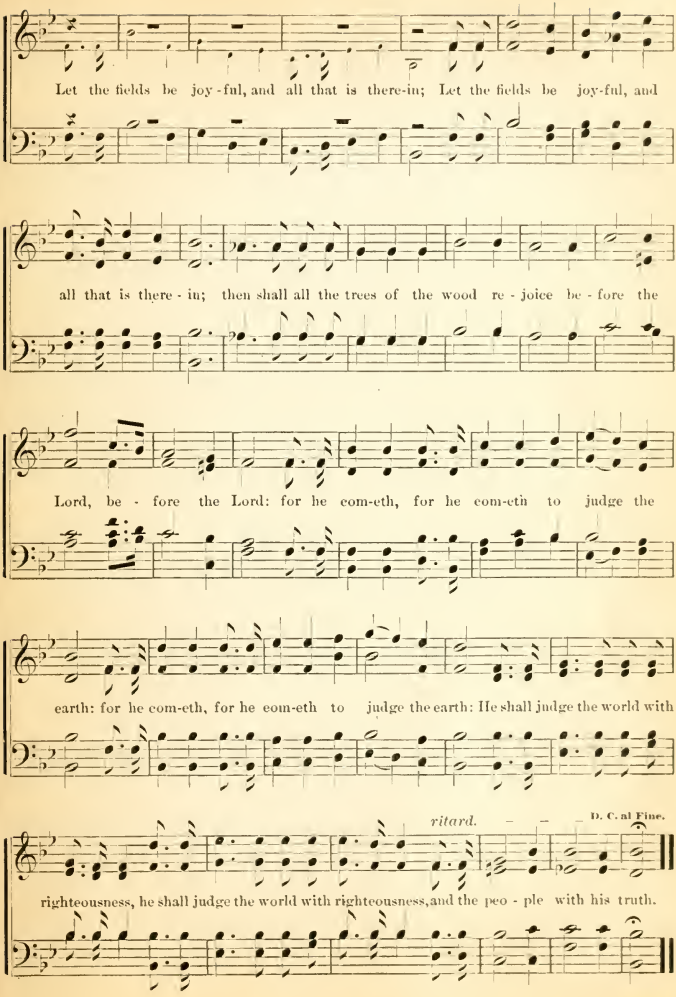
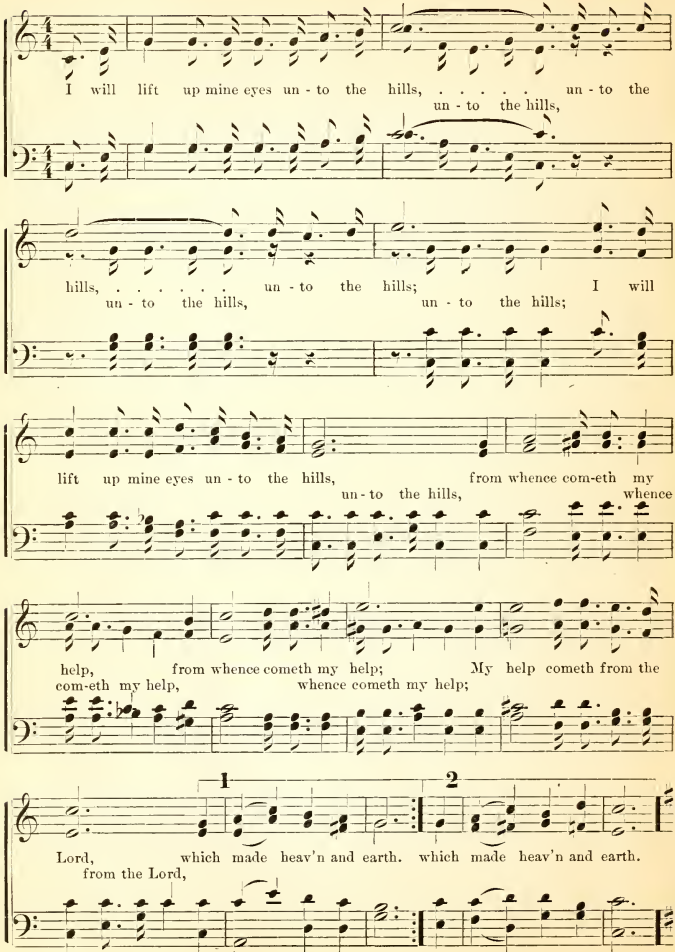

Andante.
The world al - so shall be es - tab - lish - ed that it shall not be
mov - ed: The world al - so shall be es - tab-lished, he shall
a tempo.
judge the peo - ple right - eous - ly. Let the heav'ns re-joice, and
let the earth be glad: Let the sea roar, and the full-ness there-of. Let the heav'ns re-
joice, and let the earth be glad: Let the sea roar, and the full-ness there-of.


Let the fields be joy-ful, and all that is there-in; Let the fields be joy-ful, and
all that is there-in; then shall all the trees of the wood re-joice be-fore the
Lord, be-fore the Lord: for he com-eth, for he com-eth to judge the
earth: for he com-eth, for he com-eth to judge the earth: He shall judge the world with
ritard.
D. C. al Fine.
righteousness, he shall judge the world with righteousness, and the peo-ple with his truth.

I Will Lift Up Mine Eyes.

A. J. Showalter.



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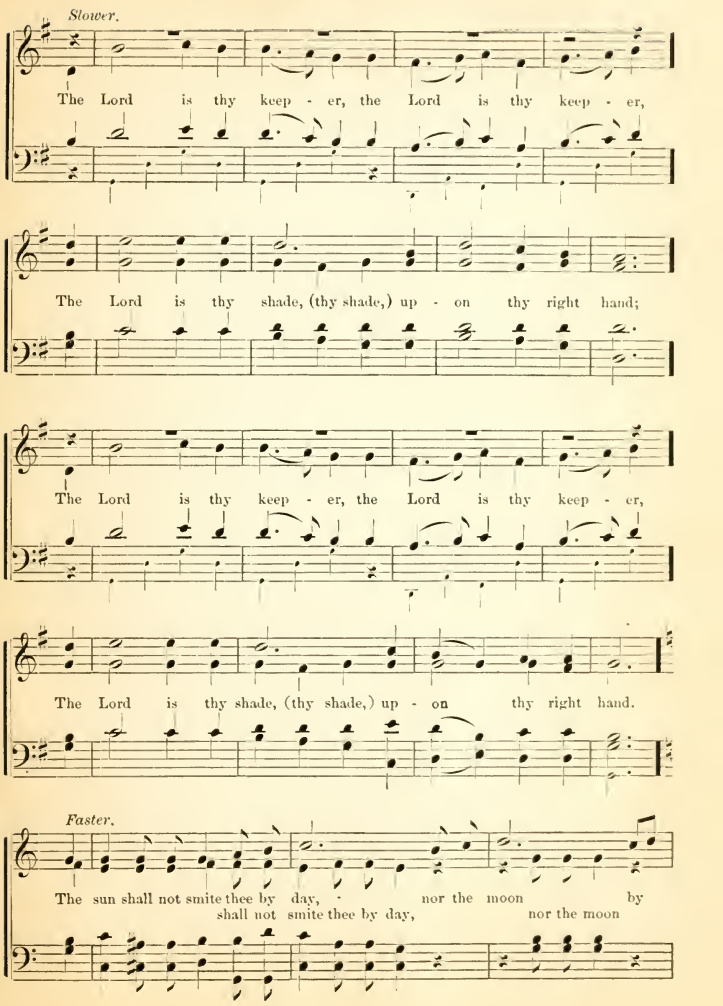
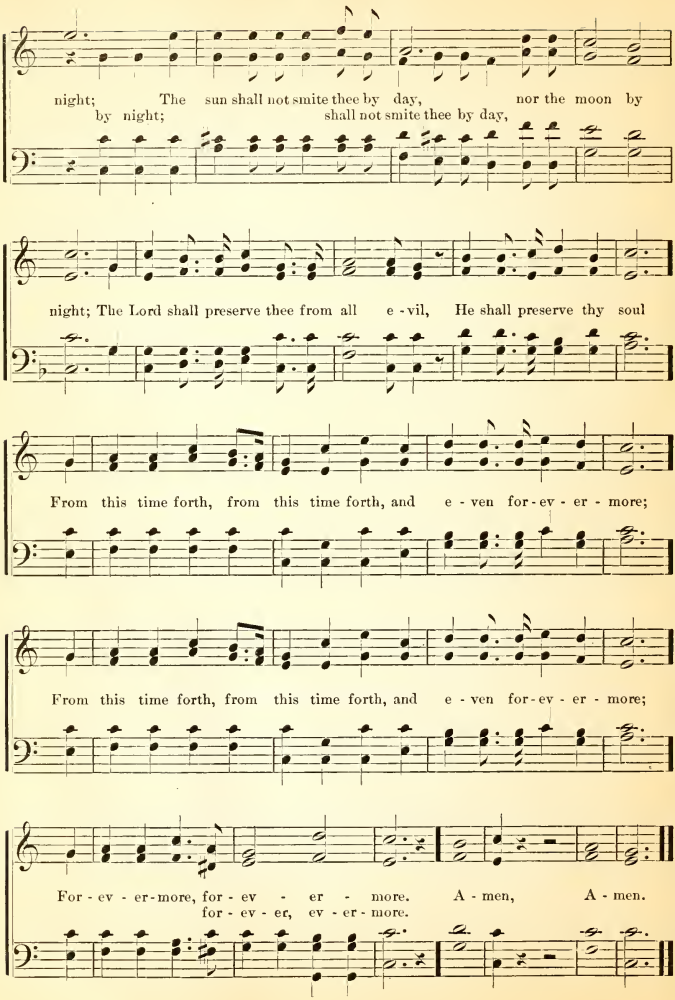
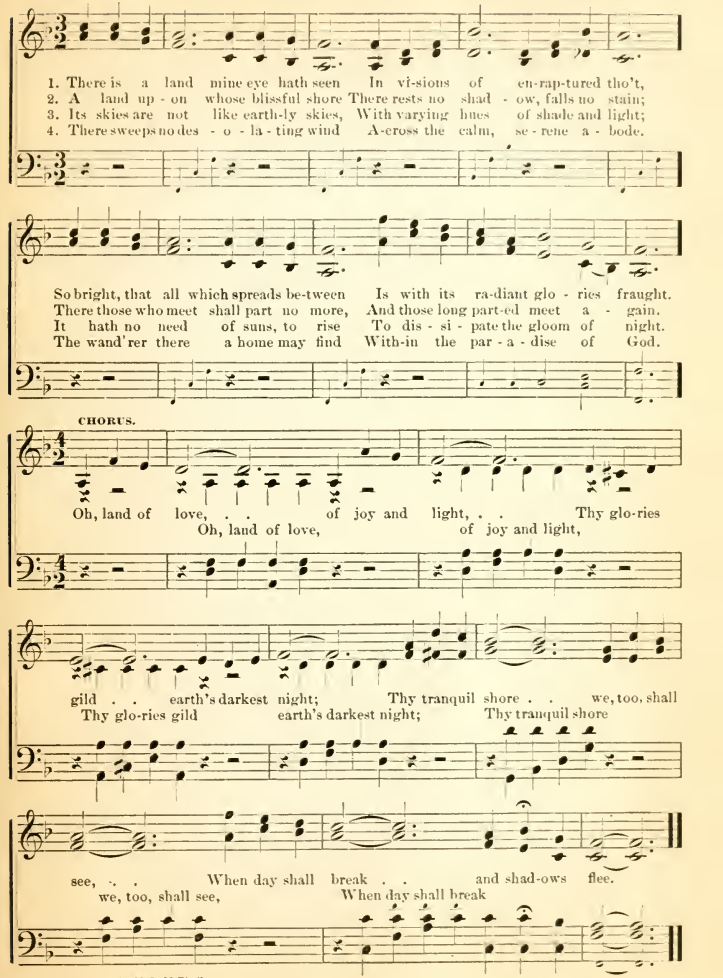

Slower.
The Lord is thy keep - er, the Lord is thy keep - er,
The Lord is thy shade, (thy shade,) up - on thy right hand;
The Lord is thy keep - er, the Lord is thy keep - er,
The Lord is thy shade, (thy shade,) up - on thy right hand.
Faster.
The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by
shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon

I Will Lift Up Mine Eyes.



The Better Land.

Gurdon Robins. M. L. McPhail.



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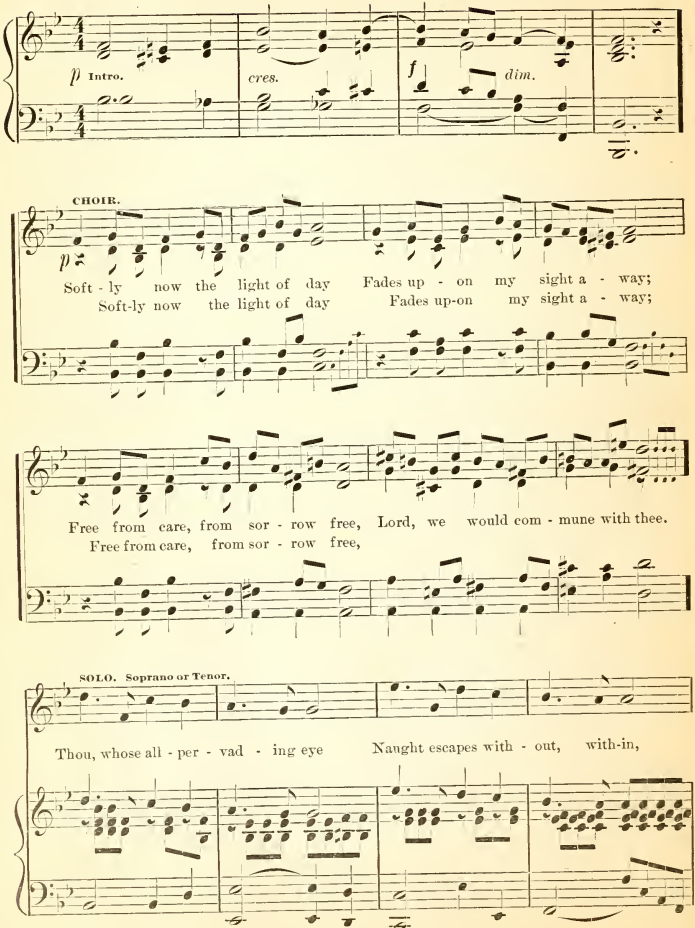
Softly Now the Light of Day.

George W. Doane. Arthur W. Nelson.



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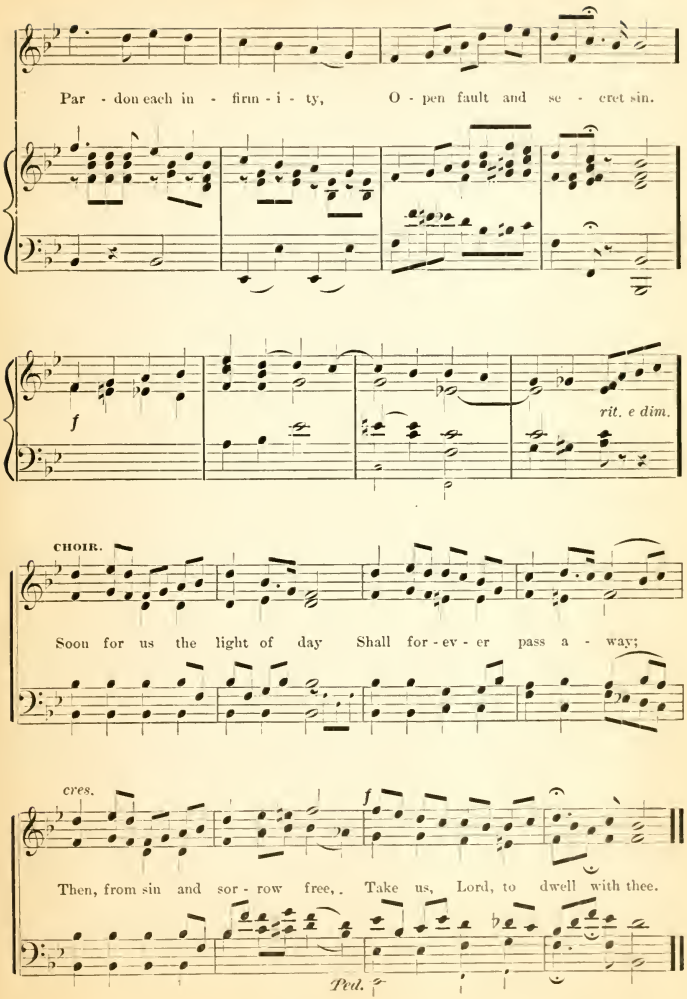
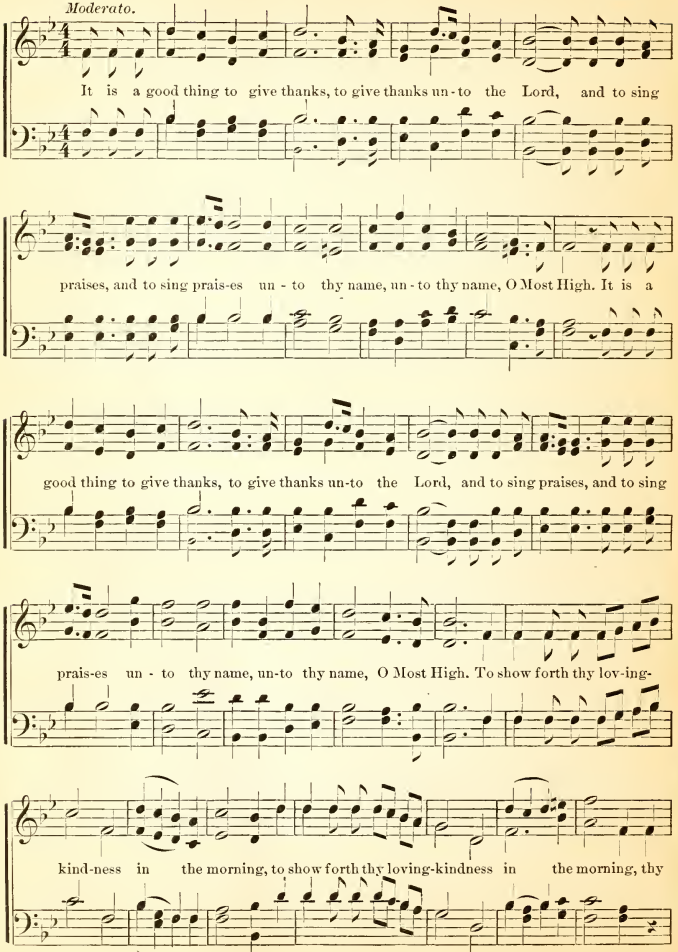

Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault and se - cret sin.
f
rit. e dim.
CHOIR.
Soon for us the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way;
cres.
f
Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with thee.
Ped.

It Is a Good Thing to Give Thanks.

Psalm 92: 1-4. M. L. McPhail.

Moderato.



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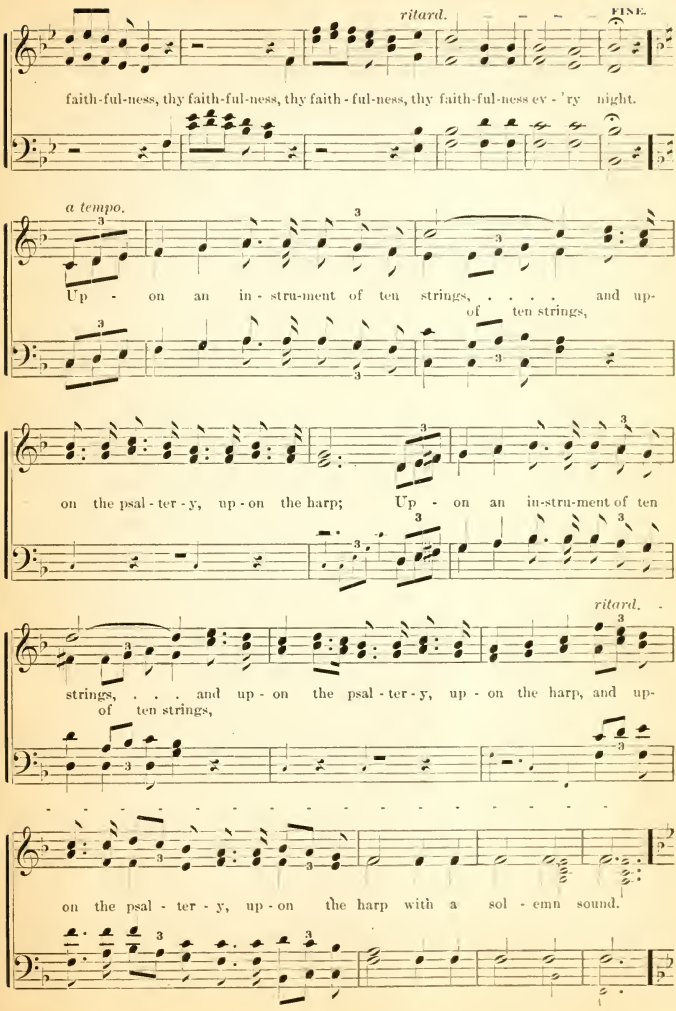
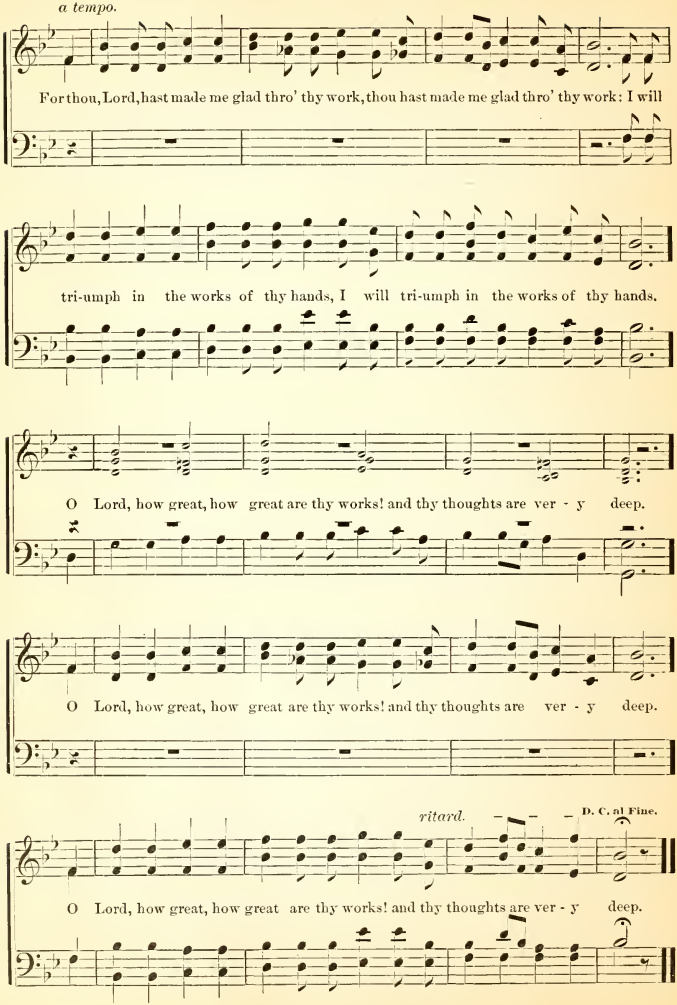
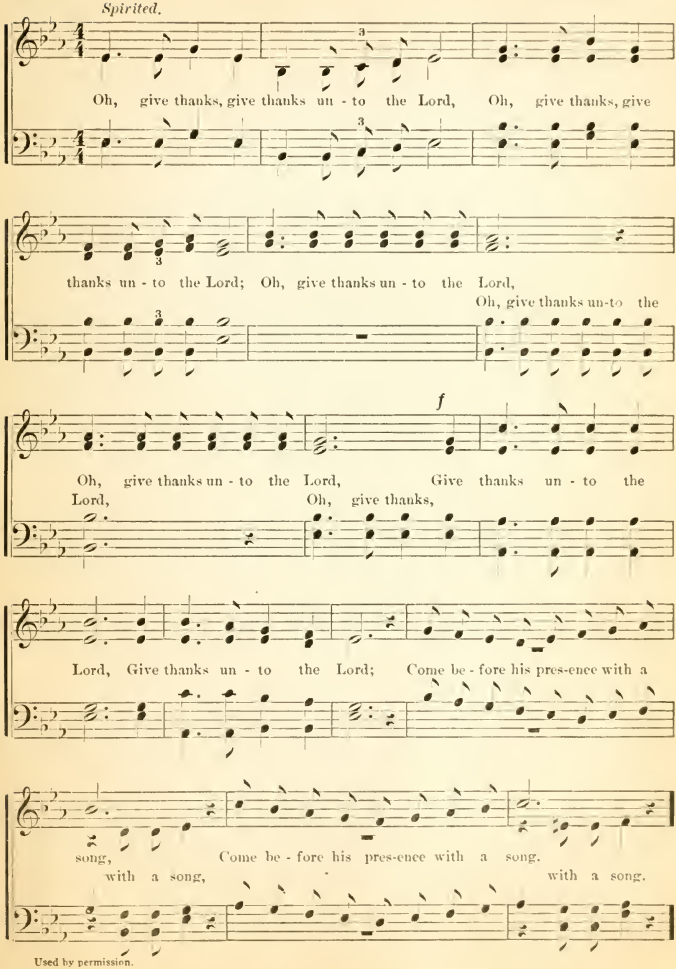

ritard.
FINE.
faith-ful-ness, thy faith-ful-ness, thy faith-ful-ness, thy faith-ful-ness ev-'ry night.
a tempo.
Up - on an in-stru-ment of ten strings, ... and up-
of ten strings,
on the psal-ter-y, up-on the harp; Up - on an in-stru-ment of ten
ritard.
strings, . . . and up-on the psal-ter-y, up-on the harp, and up-
of ten strings,
on the psal-ter-y, up-on the harp with a sol-emn sound.


a tempo.
For thou, Lord, hast made me glad thro' thy work, thou hast made me glad thro' thy work: I will
tri-umph in the works of thy hands, I will tri-umph in the works of thy hands.
O Lord, how great, how great are thy works! and thy thoughts are ver - y deep.
O Lord, how great, how great are thy works! and thy thoughts are ver - y deep.
ritard.
D. C. al Fine.
O Lord, how great, how great are thy works! and thy thoughts are ver - y deep.

O Give Thanks Unto the Lord.

(SUITABLE FOR THANKSGIVING.)

W. A. Ogden.



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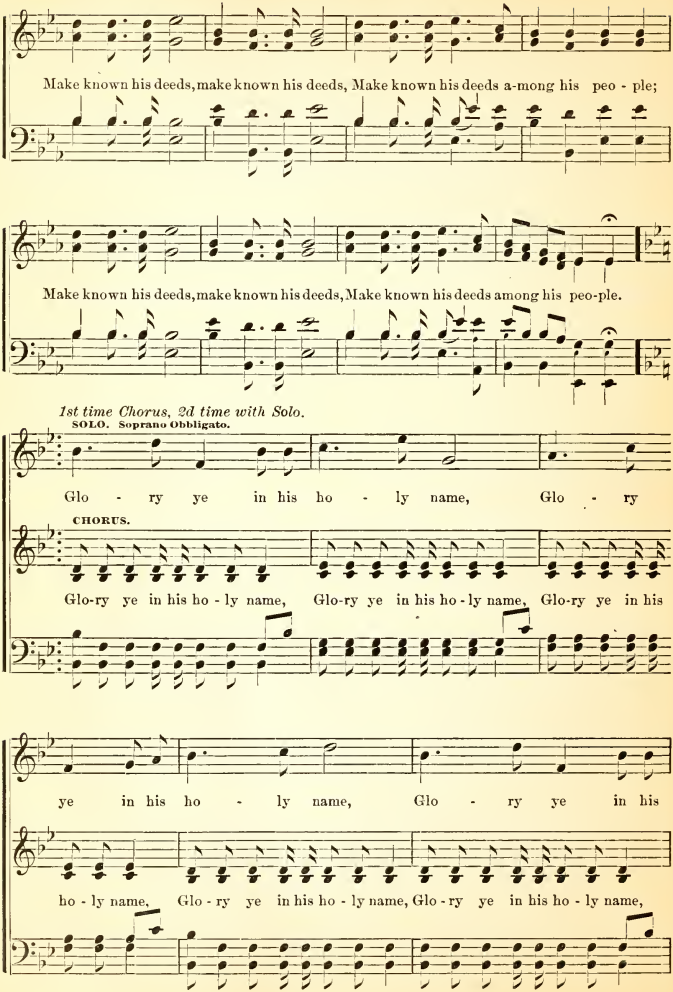
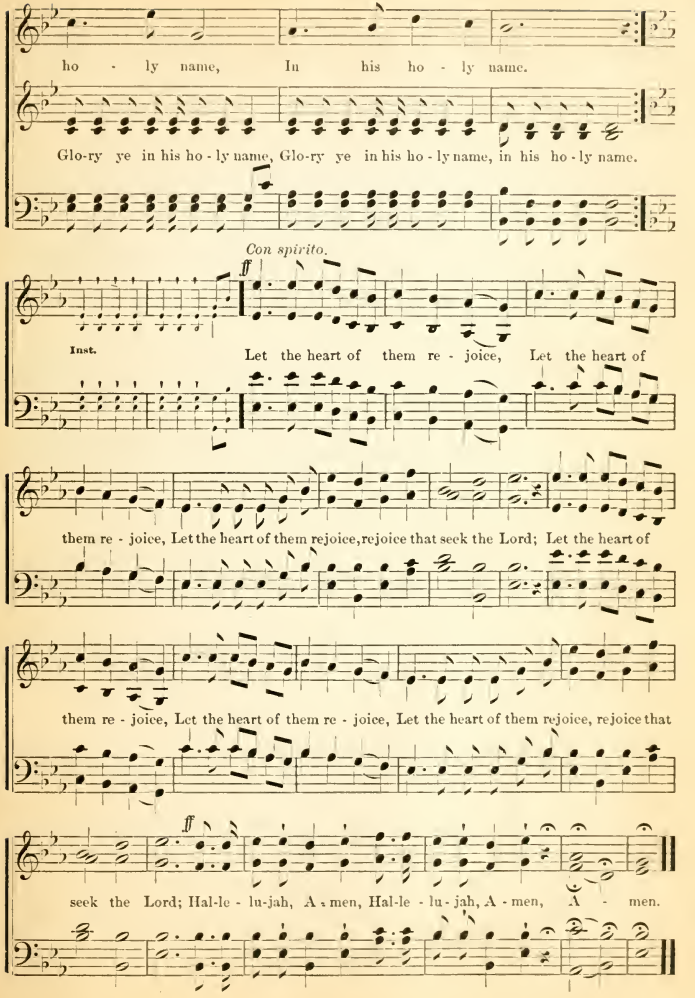
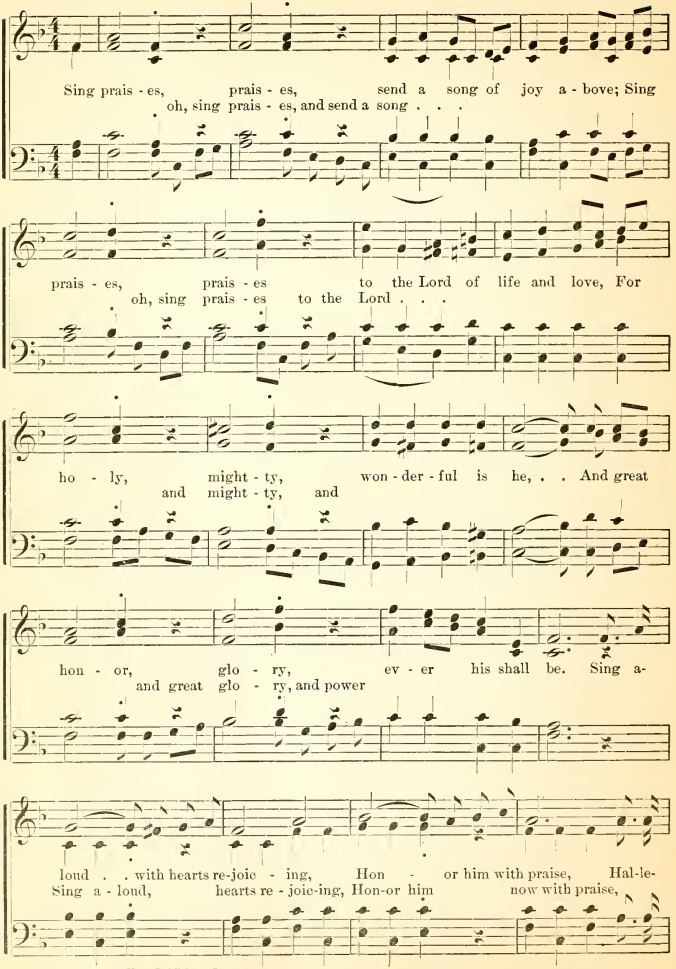

Make known his deeds, make known his deeds, Make known his deeds a-mong his peo - ple;
Make known his deeds, make known his deeds, Make known his deeds among his peo-ple.
1st time Chorus, 2d time with Solo.
SOLO. Soprano Obbligato.
Glo - ry ye in his ho - ly name, Glo - ry
CHORUS.
Glo-ry ye in his ho - ly name, Glo-ry ye in his ho - ly name, Glo-ry ye in his
ye in his ho - ly name, Glo - ry ye in his
ho - ly name, Glo - ry ye in his ho - ly name, Glo - ry ye in his ho - ly name,


ho - ly name, In his ho - ly name.
Glo-ry ye in his ho - ly name, Glo-ry ye in his ho - ly name, in his ho - ly name.
Con spirito.
ff
Inst.
Let the heart of them re - joice, Let the heart of
them re - joice, Let the heart of them rejoice, rejoice that seek the Lord; Let the heart of
them re - joice, Let the heart of them re - joice, Let the heart of them rejoice, rejoice that
ff
seek the Lord; Hal-le - lu-jah, A - men, Hal-le - lu - jah, A - men, A - men.

Sing Praises.

James Rowe. Samuel W. Beazley.



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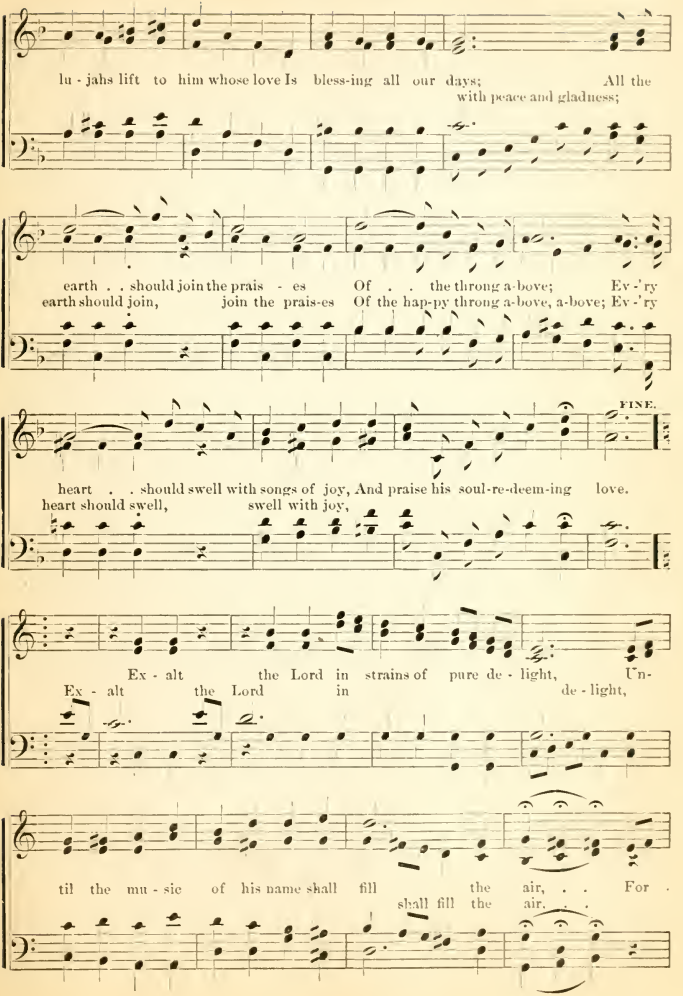
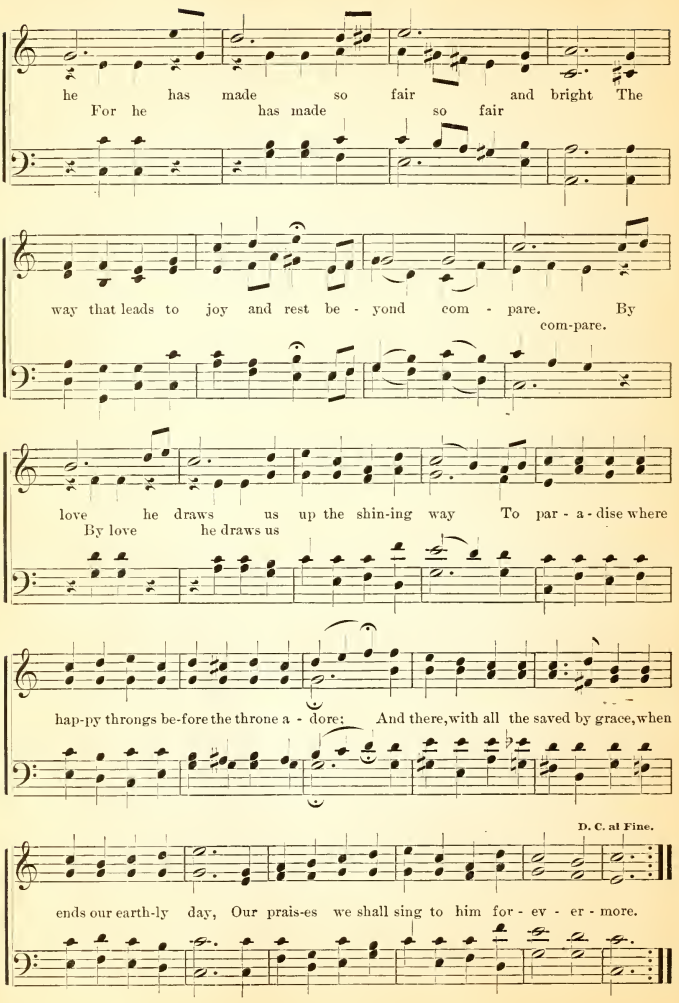
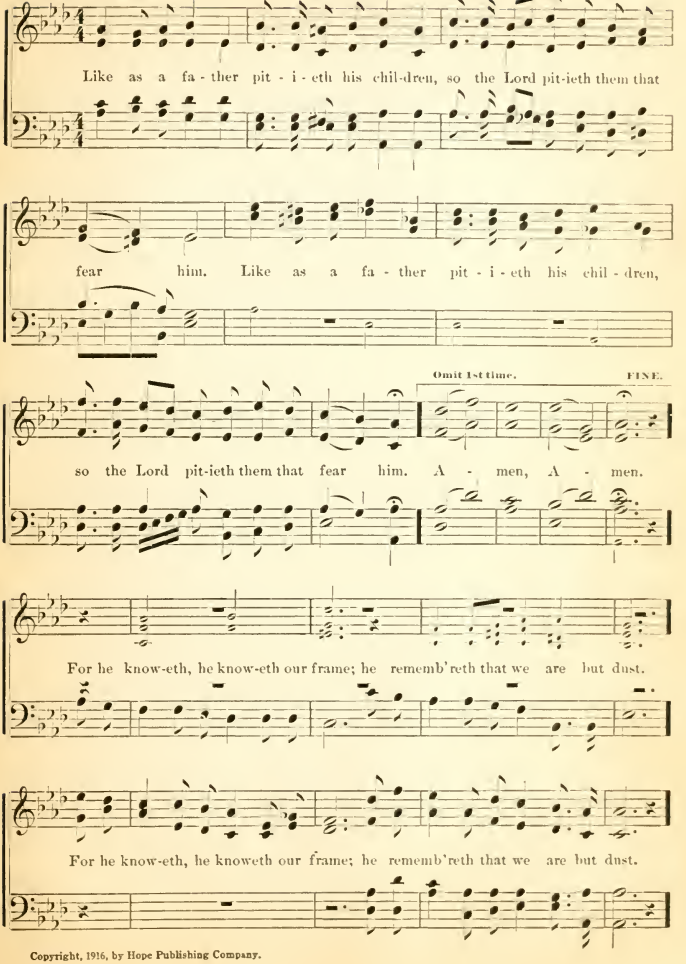

lu - jahs lift to him whose love Is bless-ing all our days; All the
with peace and gladness;
earth . . should join the prais - es Of . . the throng a-bove; Ev - 'ry
earth should join, join the prais-es Of the hap-py throng a-bove, a-bove; Ev - 'ry
FINE.
heart . . should swell with songs of joy, And praise his soul-re-deem-ing love.
heart should swell, swell with joy,
Ex - alt the Lord in strains of pure de - light, Un-
Ex - alt the Lord in de - light,
til the mu - sic of his name shall fill the air, . . For .
shall fill the air. . .


he has made so fair and bright The
For he has made so fair
way that leads to joy and rest be - yond com - pare. By
com-pare.
love he draws us up the shin-ing way To par - a - dise where
By love he draws us
hap-py throngs be-fore the throne a - dore; And there, with all the saved by grace, when
D. C. al Fine.
ends our earth-ly day, Our prais-es we shall sing to him for - ev - er - more.

Like As a Father.

Psalm 103: 13–17. M. L. McPhail.

Andante.



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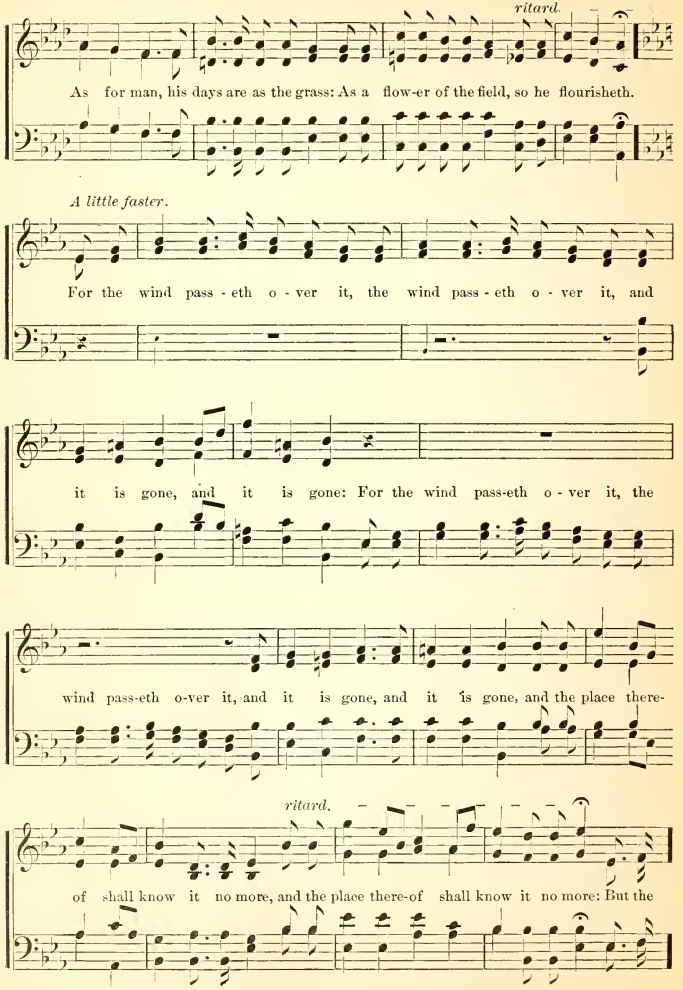
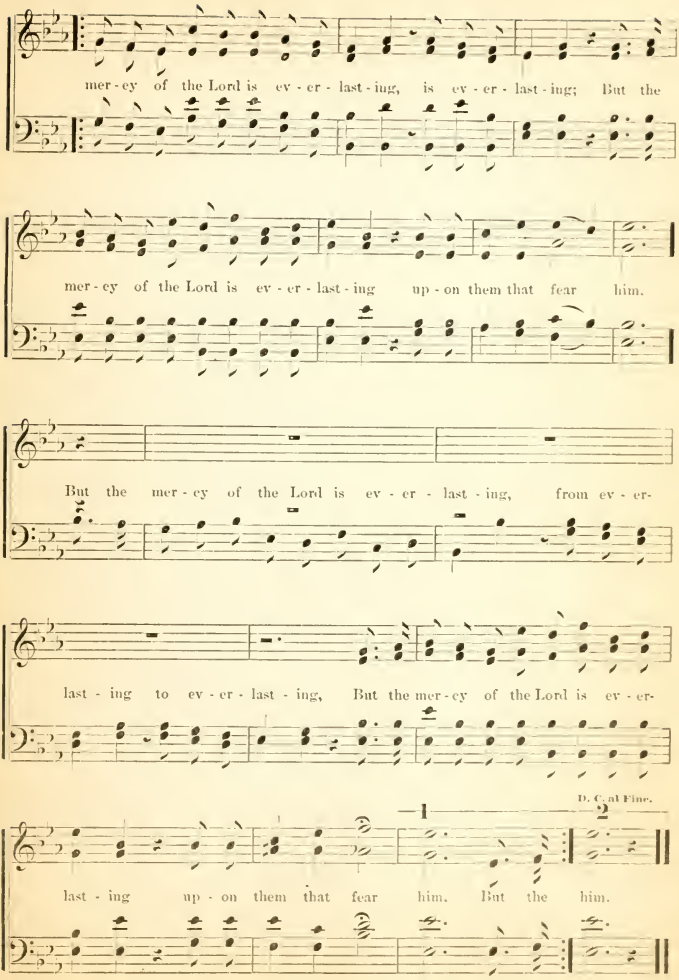
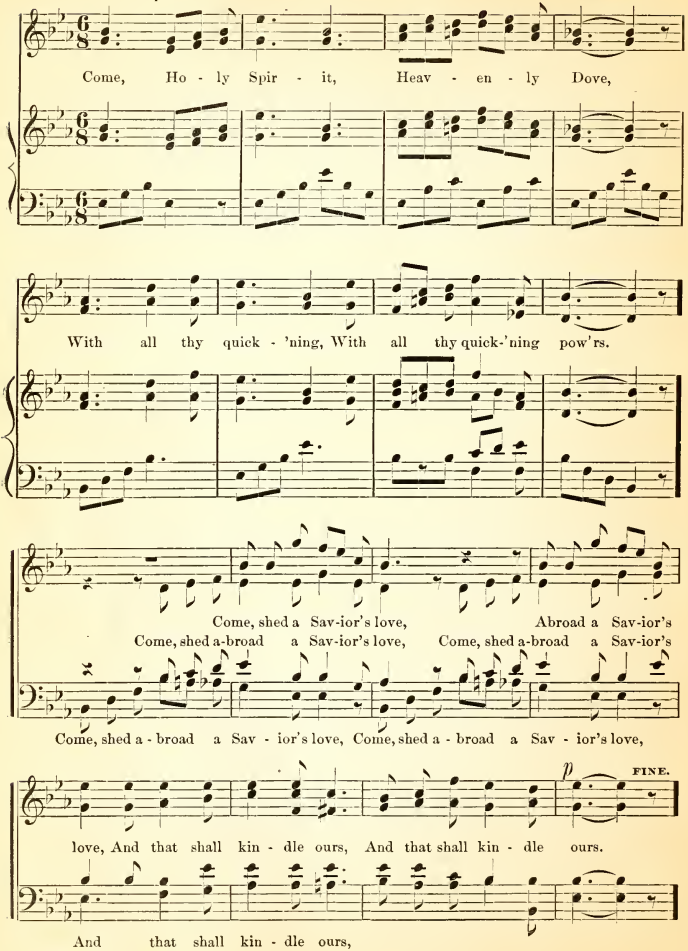

ritard.
As for man, his days are as the grass: As a flow-er of the field, so he flourisheth.
A little faster.
For the wind pass - eth o - ver it, the wind pass - eth o - ver it, and
it is gone, and it is gone: For the wind pass-eth o - ver it, the
wind pass-eth o-ver it, and it is gone, and it is gone, and the place there-
ritard.
of shall know it no more, and the place there-of shall know it no more: But the


mer - cy of the Lord is ev - er - last - ing, is ev - er - last - ing; But the
mer - cy of the Lord is ev - er - last - ing up - on them that fear him.
But the mer - cy of the Lord is ev - er - last - ing, from ev - er-
last - ing to ev - er - last - ing, But the mer - cy of the Lord is ev - er-
D. C. al Fine.
1
2
last - ing up - on them that fear him. But the him.

Come, Holy Spirit.

Will L. Thompson.

DUET. Soprano and Alto.



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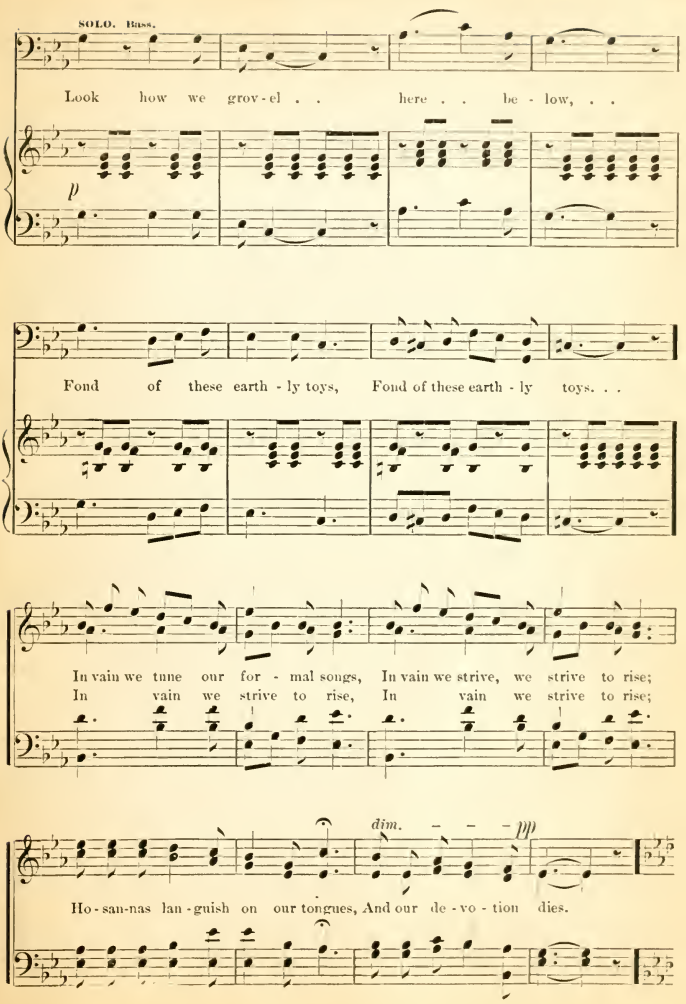
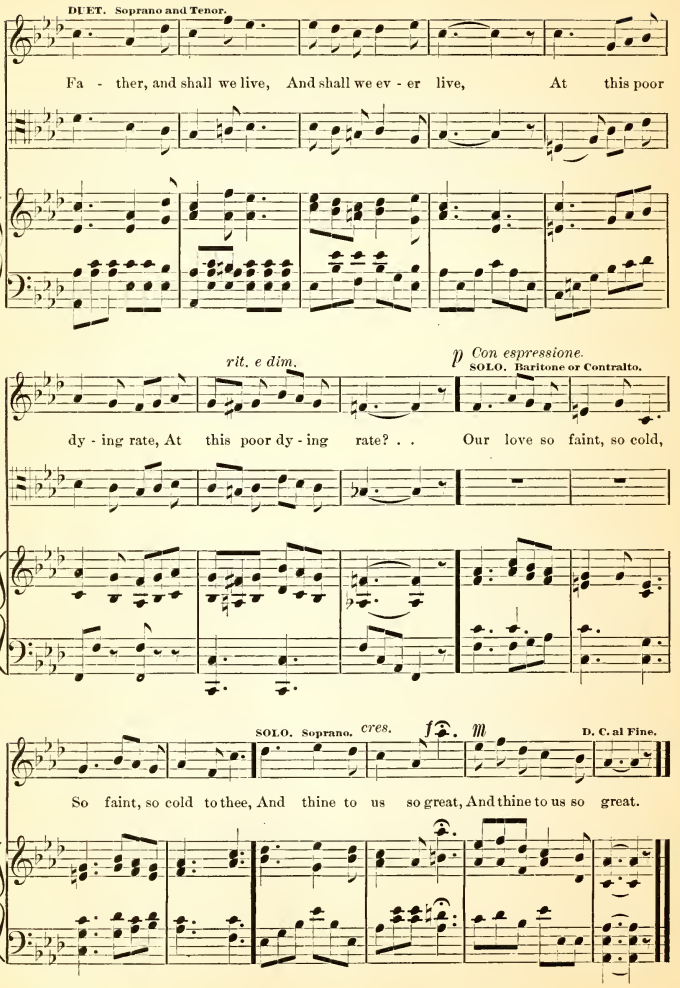
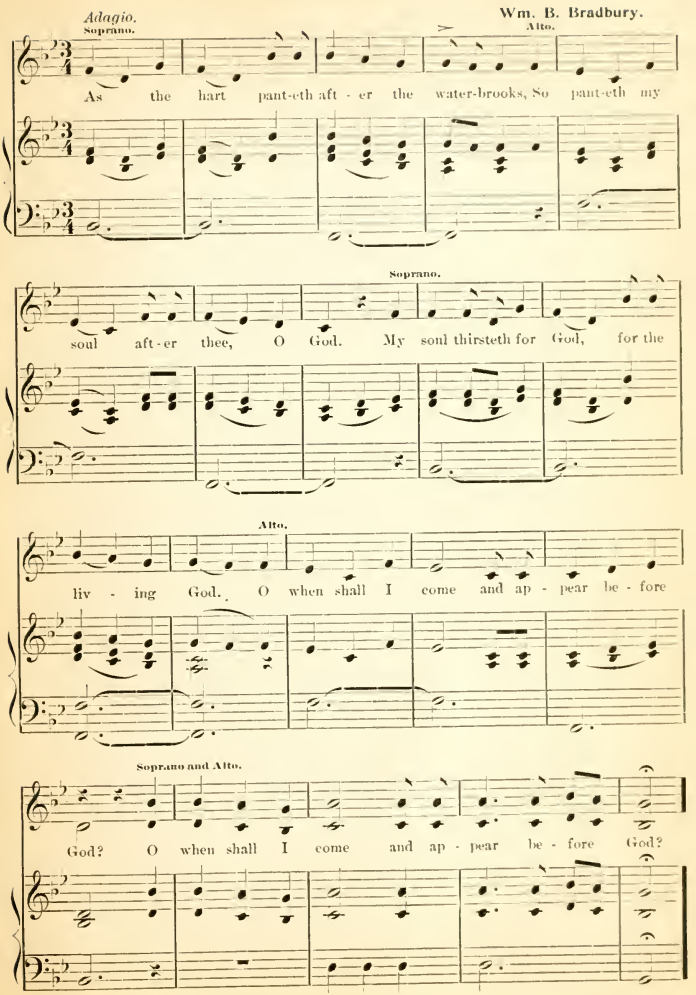
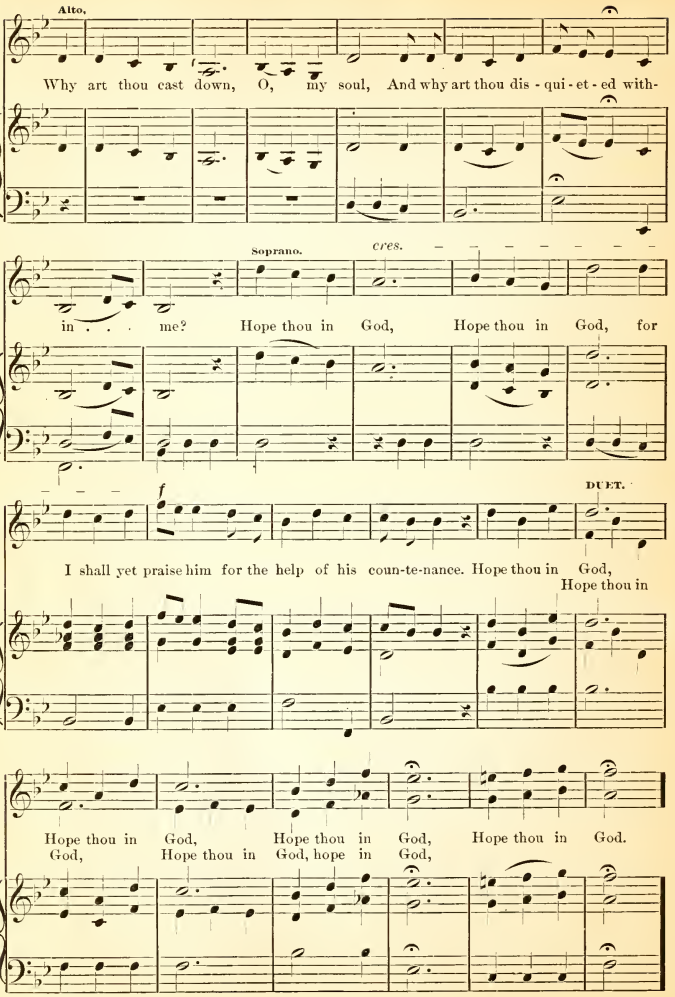
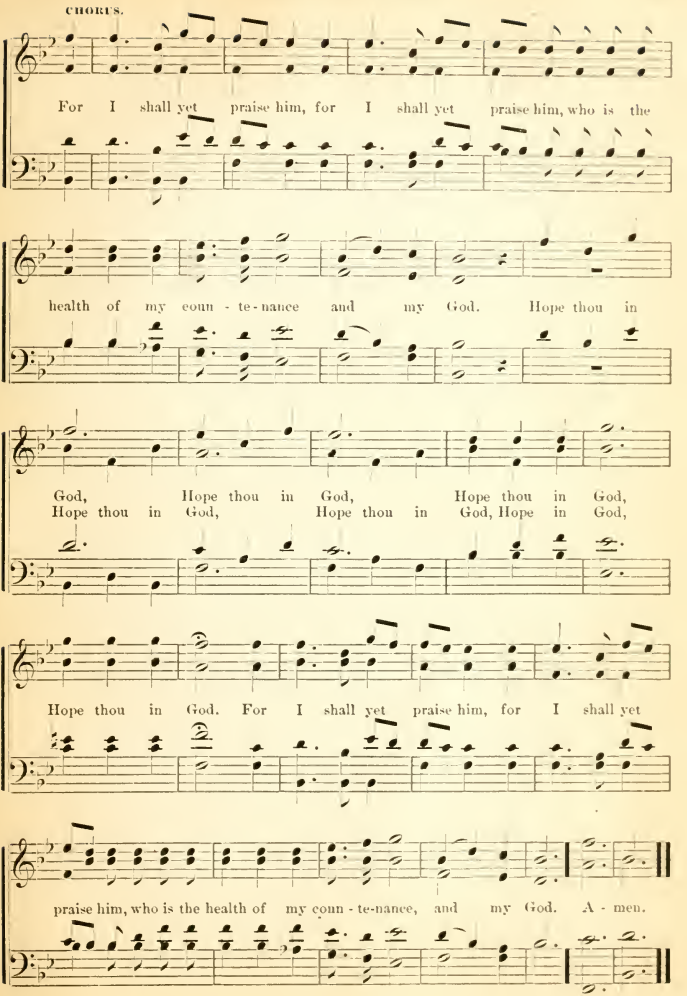

SOLO. Bass.
Look how we grov - el . . here . . be - low, . .
p
Fond of these earth - ly toys, Fond of these earth - ly toys. . .
In vain we tune our for - mal songs, In vain we strive, we strive to rise;
In vain we strive to rise, In vain we strive to rise;
dim. - - - pp
Ho - san-nas lan - guish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.


DUET. Soprano and Tenor.
Fa - ther, and shall we live, And shall we ev - er live, At this poor
rit. e dim.
p Con espressione.
SOLO. Baritone or Contralto.
dy - ing rate, At this poor dy - ing rate? . . Our love so faint, so cold,
SOLO. Soprano.
cres.
f
m
D. C. al Fine.
So faint, so cold to thee, And thine to us so great, And thine to us so great.

As the Hart Panteth.



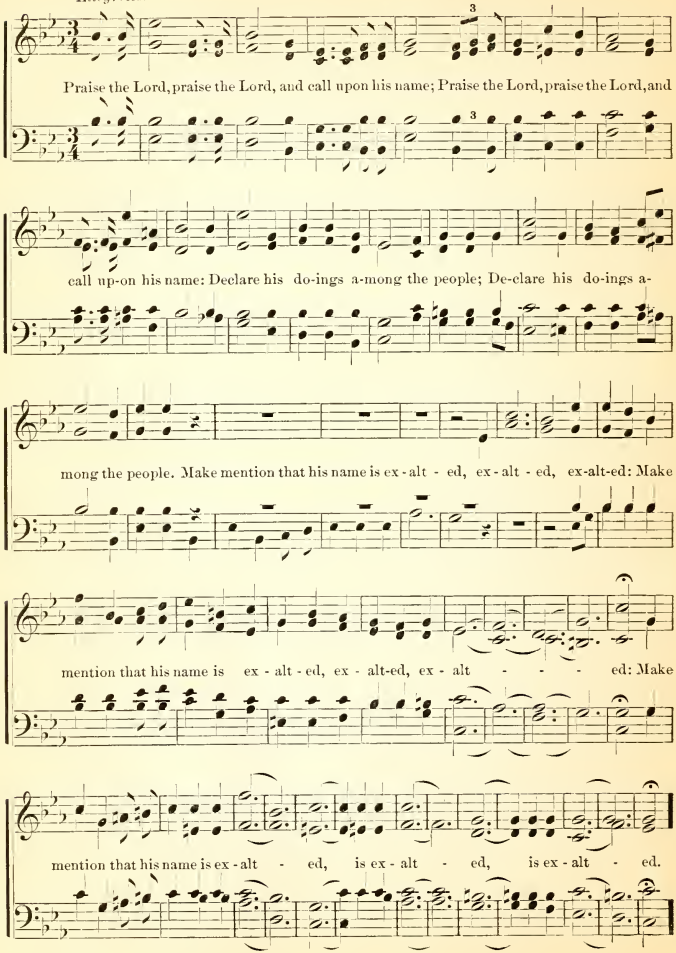

Alto.
Why art thou cast down, O, my soul, And why art thou dis - qui - et - ed with-
Soprano.
cres.
in . . . me? Hope thou in God, Hope thou in God, for
f
DUET.
I shall yet praise him for the help of his coun-te-nance. Hope thou in God,
Hope thou in
Hope thou in God, Hope thou in God, Hope thou in God.
God, Hope thou in God, hope in God,


CHORUS.
For I shall yet praise him, for I shall yet praise him, who is the
health of my coun - te - nance and my God. Hope thou in
God, Hope thou in God, Hope thou in God,
Hope thou in God, Hope thou in God, Hope in God,
Hope thou in God. For I shall yet praise him, for I shall yet
praise him, who is the health of my coun - te - nance, and my God. A - men.

Praise the Lord, and Call Upon His Name.

M. L. McPhail.

Allegretto.



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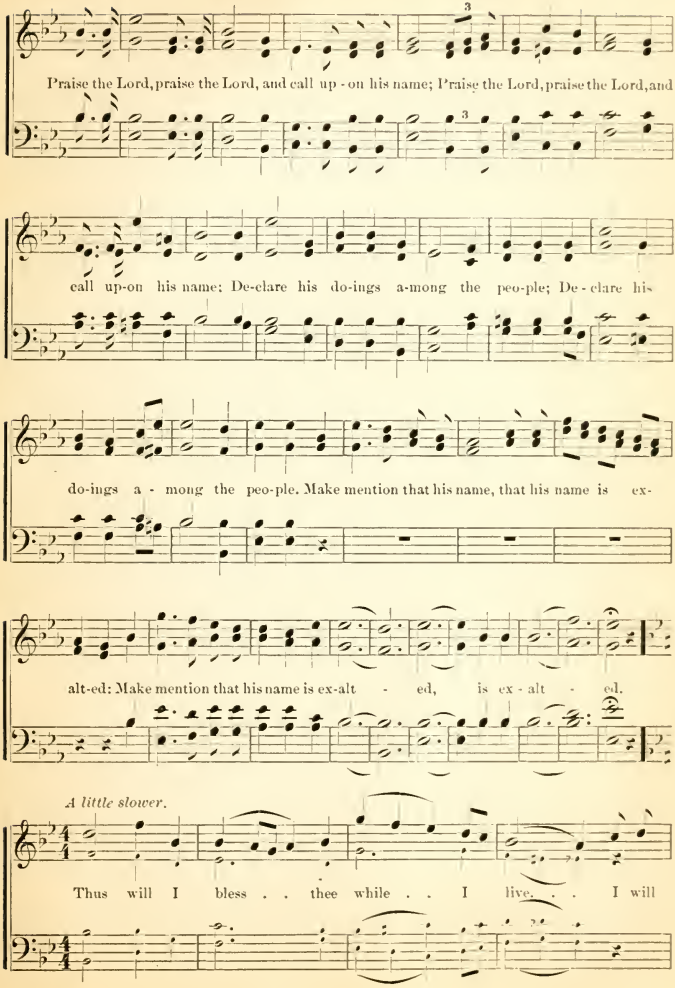
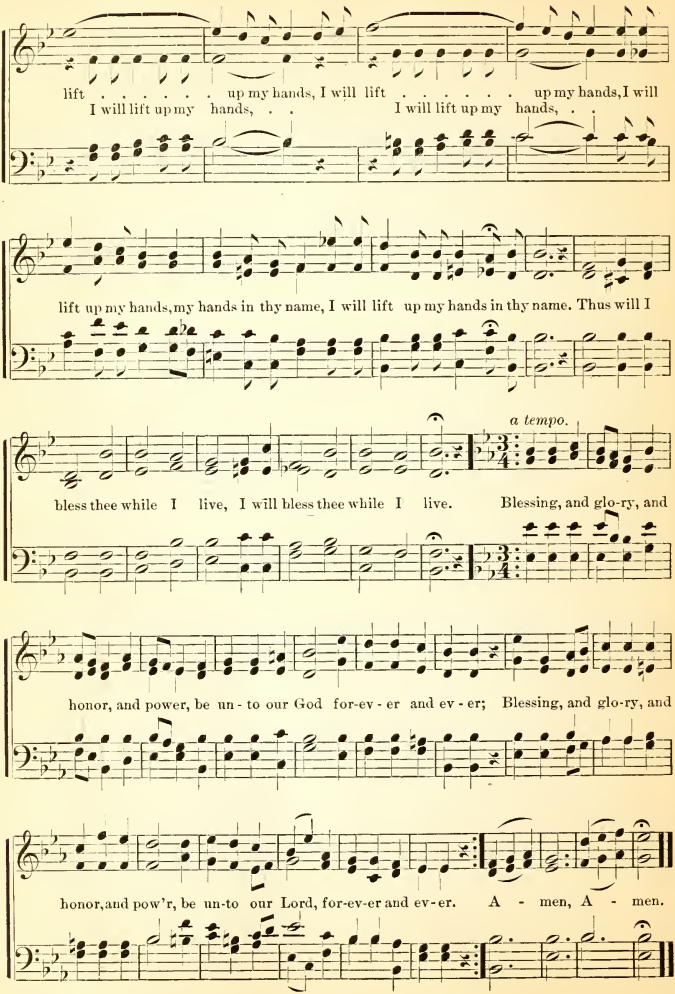
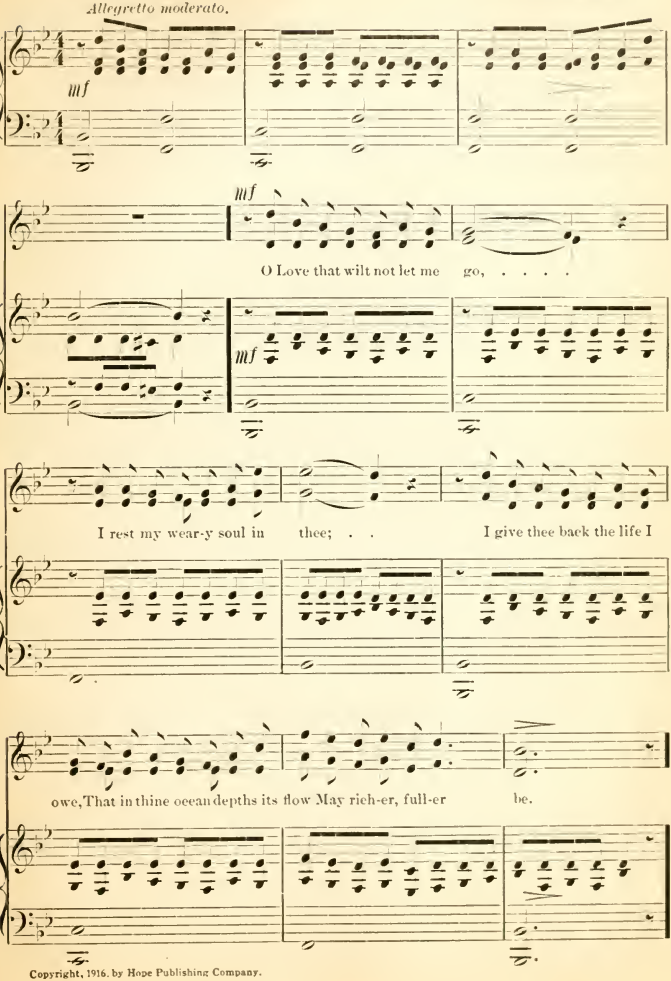

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, and call up - on his name; Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, and
call up-on his name: De-clare his do-ings a-mong the peo-ple; De - clare his
do-ings a - mong the peo-ple. Make mention that his name, that his name is ex-
alt-ed: Make mention that his name is ex-alt - ed, is ex - alt - ed.
A little slower.
Thus will I bless . . thee while . . I live. . . I will


lift . . . . . up my hands, I will lift . . . . . up my hands, I will
I will lift up my hands, . . I will lift up my hands, . .
lift up my hands, my hands in thy name, I will lift up my hands in thy name. Thus will I
a tempo.
bless thee while I live, I will bless thee while I live. Blessing, and glo-ry, and
honor, and power, be un-to our God for-ev-er and ev-er; Blessing, and glo-ry, and
honor, and pow'r, be un-to our Lord, for-ev-er and ev-er. A - men, A - men.

O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go.

George Matheson. Nellie Shorthill-Bradshaw.

Allegretto moderato.



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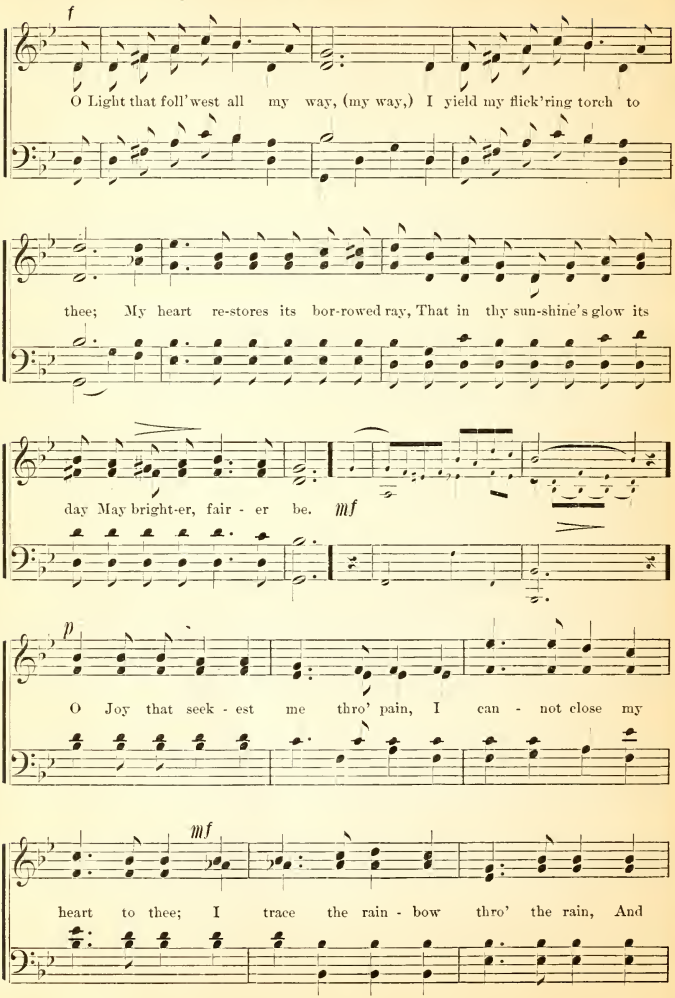
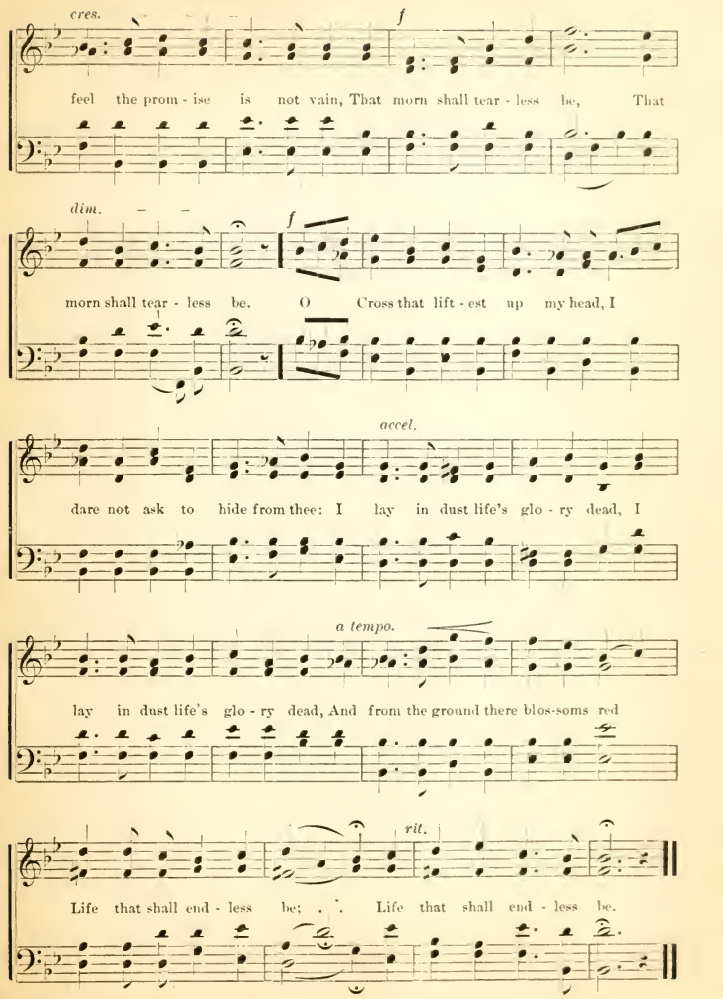
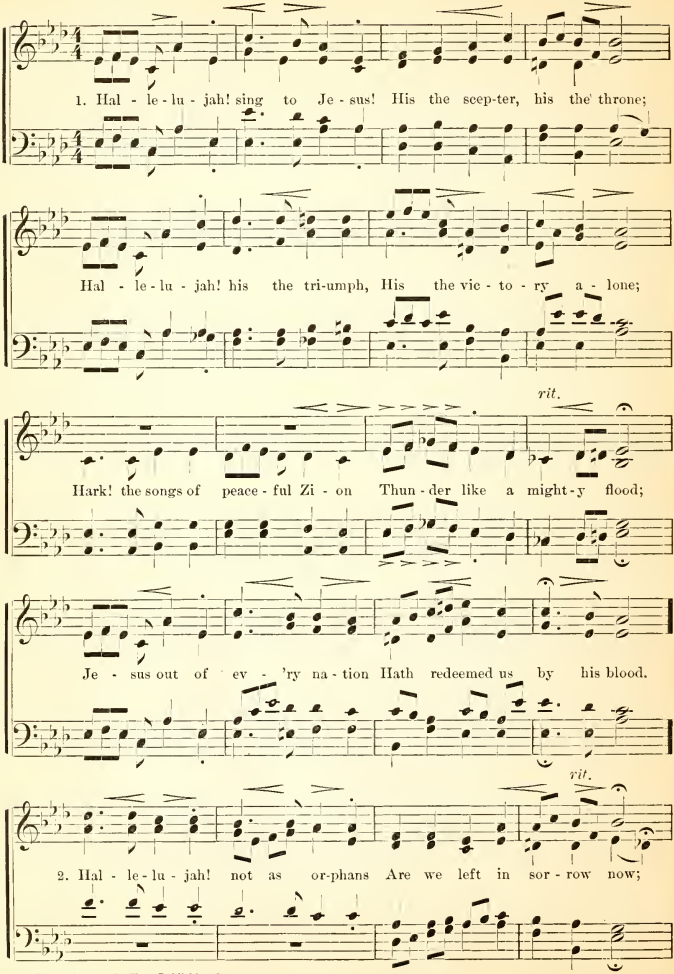

f
O Light that foll'west all my way, (my way,) I yield my flick'ring torch to
thee; My heart re-stores its bor-rowed ray, That in thy sun-shine's glow its
day May bright-er, fair - er be.
mf
p
O Joy that seek - est me thro' pain, I can - not close my
mf
heart to thee; I trace the rain - bow thro' the rain, And


cres.
f
feel the prom - ise is not vain, That morn shall tear - less be, That
dim.
f
morn shall tear - less be. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I
accel.
dare not ask to hide from thee: I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, I
a tempo.
lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, And from the ground there blos-soms red
rit.
Life that shall end - less be; Life that shall end - less be.

Hallelujah! Sing to Jesus!

N. C. Dix. Lee G. Kratz.



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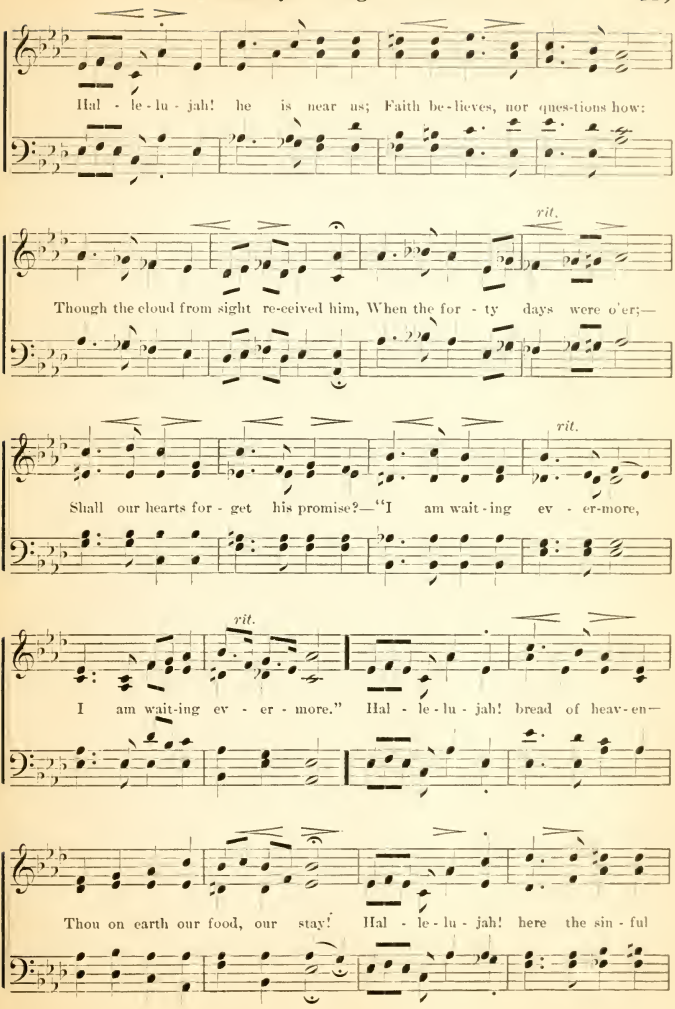
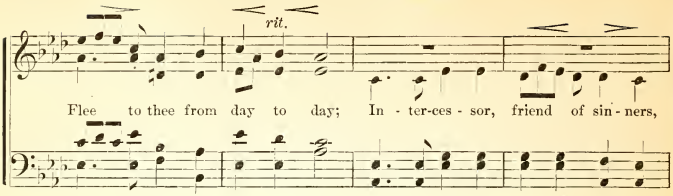
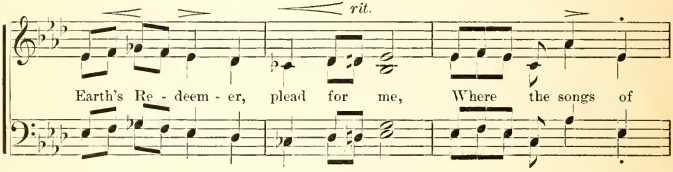
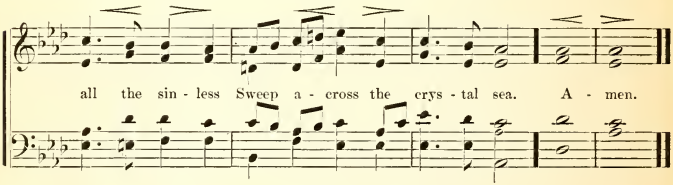

Hal - le - lu - jah! he is near us; Faith be - lieves, nor ques - tions how:
rit.
Though the cloud from sight re - ceived him, When the for - ty days were o'er;—
rit.
Shall our hearts for - get his promise?—"I am wait - ing ev - er-more,
rit.
I am wait-ing ev - er - more." Hal - le - lu - jah! bread of heav - en—
Thou on earth our food, our stay! Hal - le - lu - jah! here the sin - ful

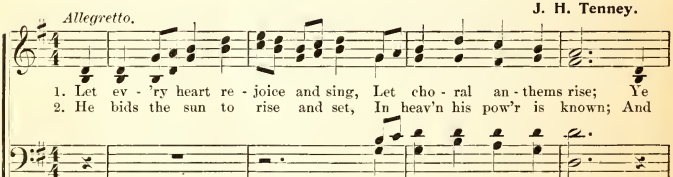


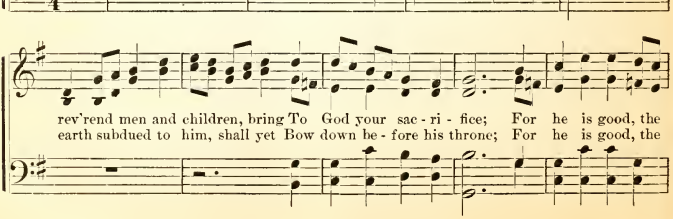


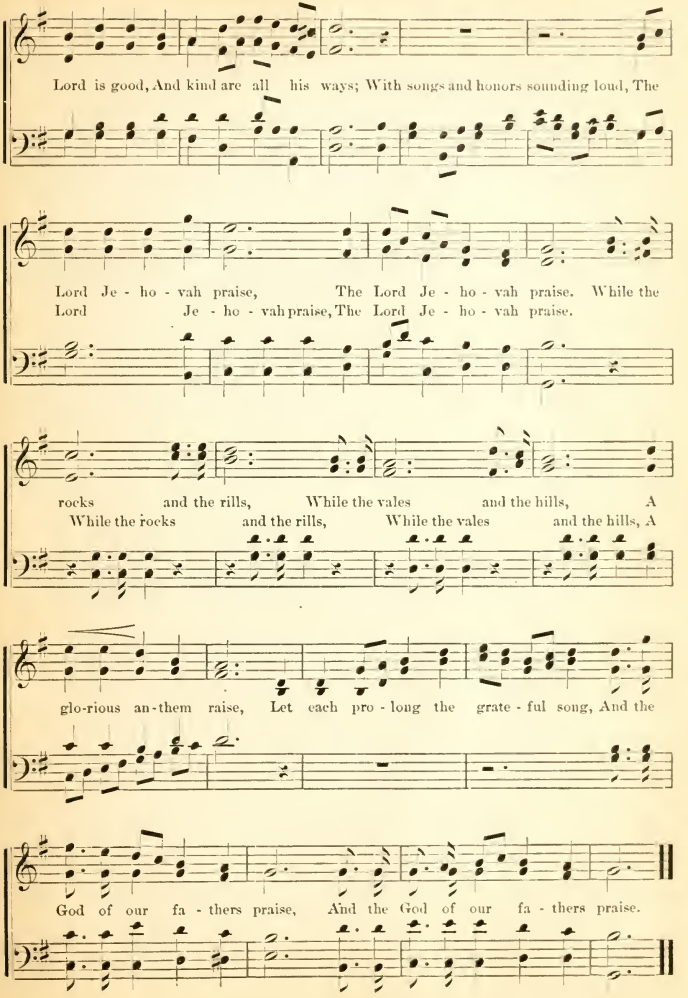


Let Every Heart Rejoice and Sing.

J. H. Tenney.





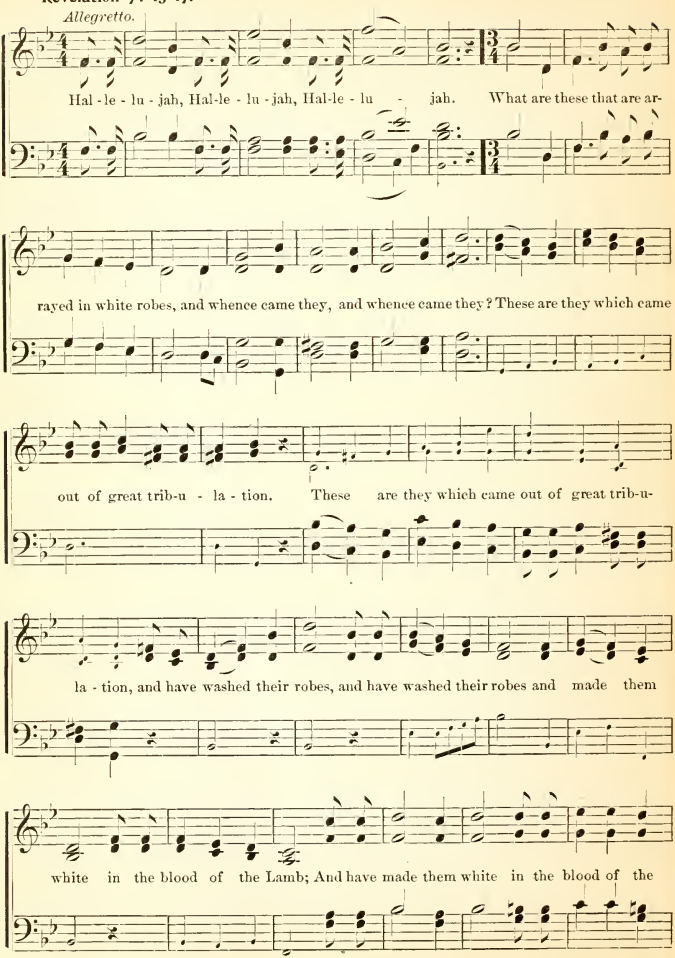

Lord is good, And kind are all his ways; With songs and honors sounding loud, The
Lord Je - ho - vah praise, The Lord Je - ho - vah praise. While the
Lord Je - ho - vah praise, The Lord Je - ho - vah praise.
rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A
While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A
glo-rious an-them raise, Let each pro - long the grate - ful song, And the
God of our fa - thers praise, And the God of our fa - thers praise.

What Are These?

Revelation 7: 13–17.

M. L. McPhail.

Allegretto.



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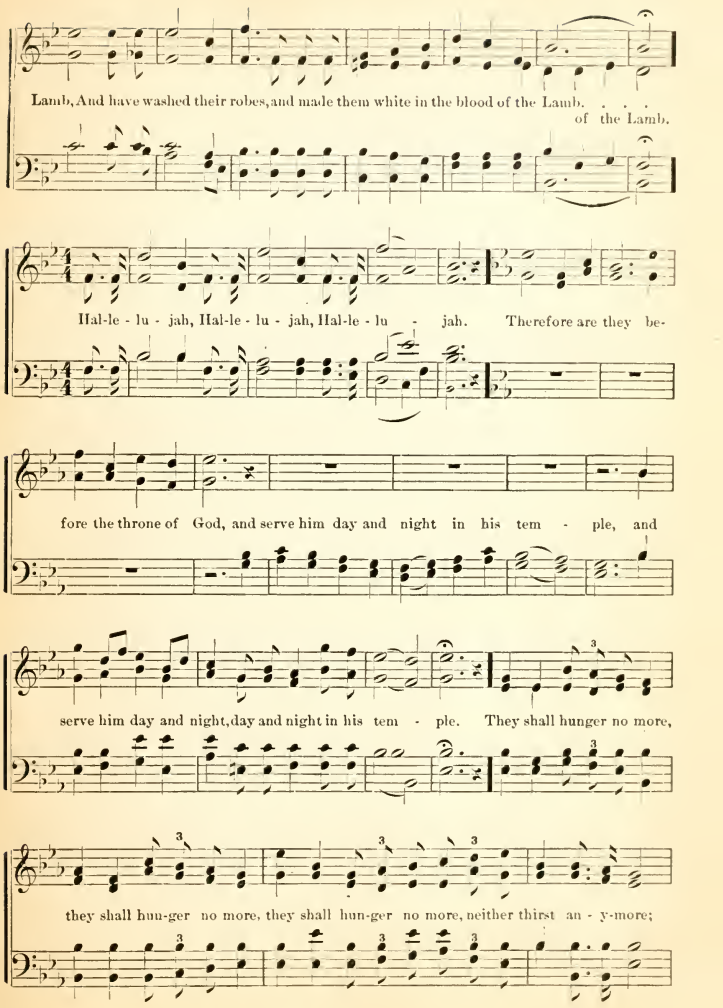
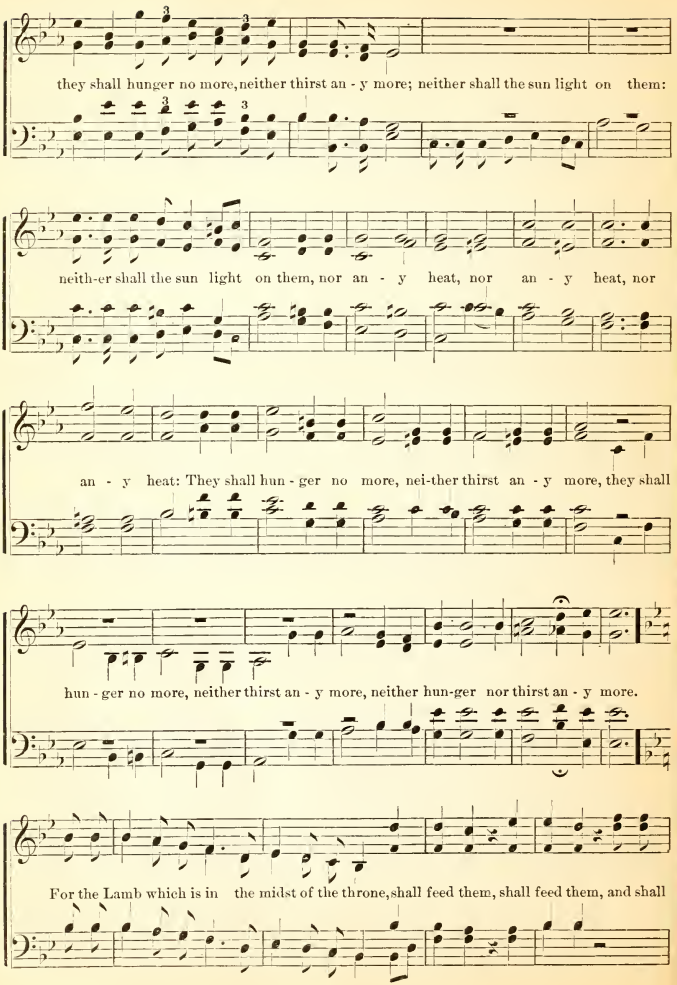
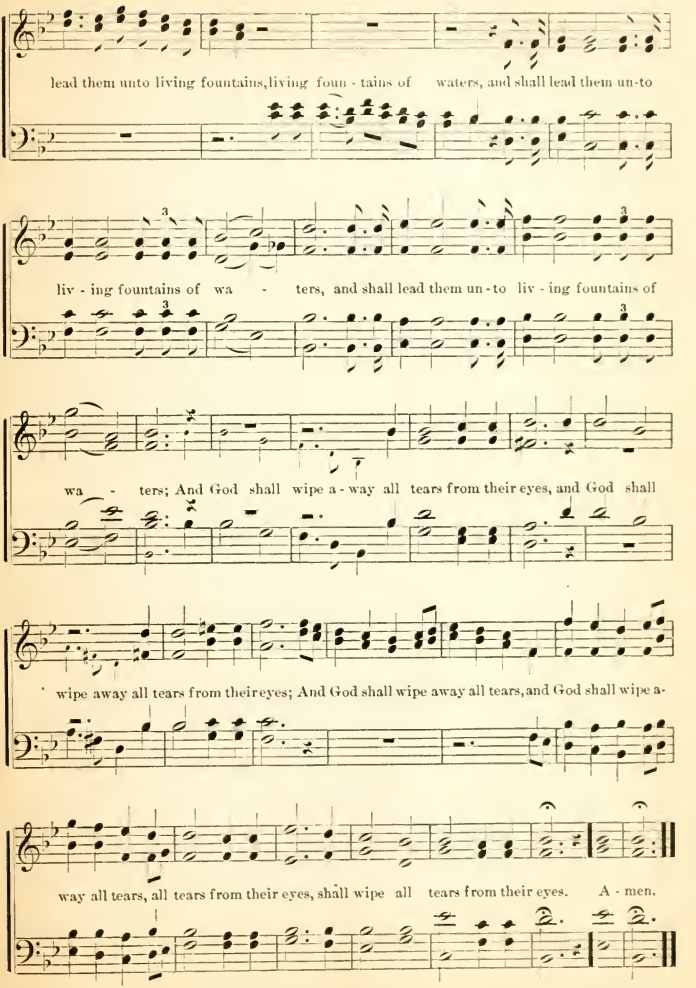
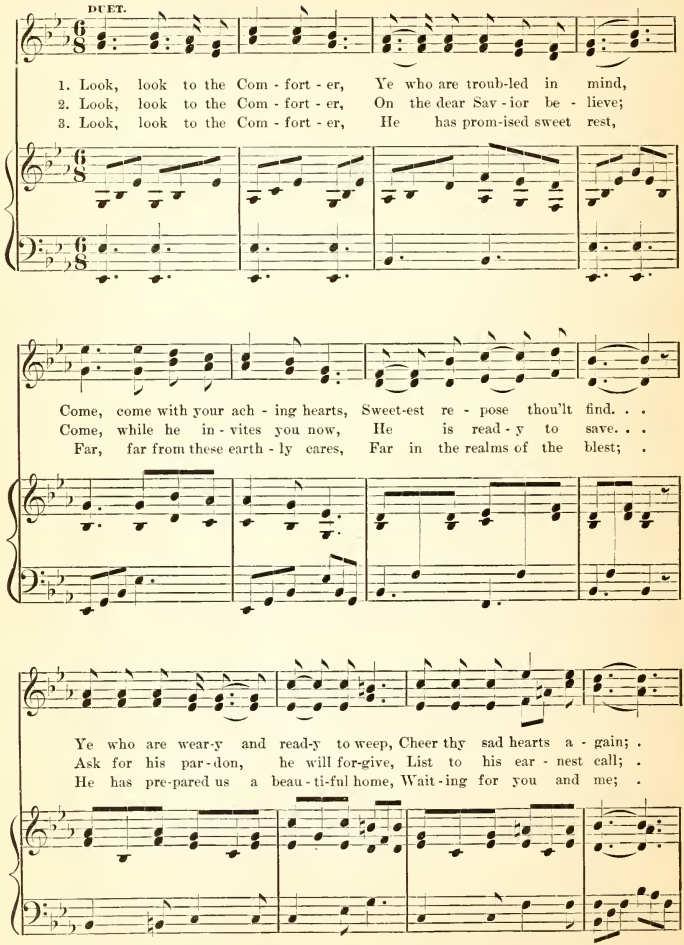

Lamb, And have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.
of the Lamb.
Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah. Therefore are they be-
fore the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his tem - ple, and
serve him day and night, day and night in his tem - ple. They shall hunger no more,
they shall hun-ger no more, they shall hun-ger no more, neither thirst an - y-more;


they shall hunger no more, neither thirst an - y more; neither shall the sun light on them:
neith-er shall the sun light on them, nor an - y heat, nor an - y heat, nor
an - y heat: They shall hun - ger no more, nei-ther thirst an - y more, they shall
hun - ger no more, neither thirst an - y more, neither hun-ger nor thirst an - y more.
For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne, shall feed them, shall feed them, and shall


lead them unto living fountains, living foun - tains of waters, and shall lead them un-to
liv - ing fountains of wa - ters, and shall lead them un - to liv - ing fountains of
wa - ters; And God shall wipe a - way all tears from their eyes, and God shall
wipe away all tears from their eyes; And God shall wipe away all tears, and God shall wipe a-
way all tears, all tears from their eyes, shall wipe all tears from their eyes. A - men.

Look to the Comforter.

W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.



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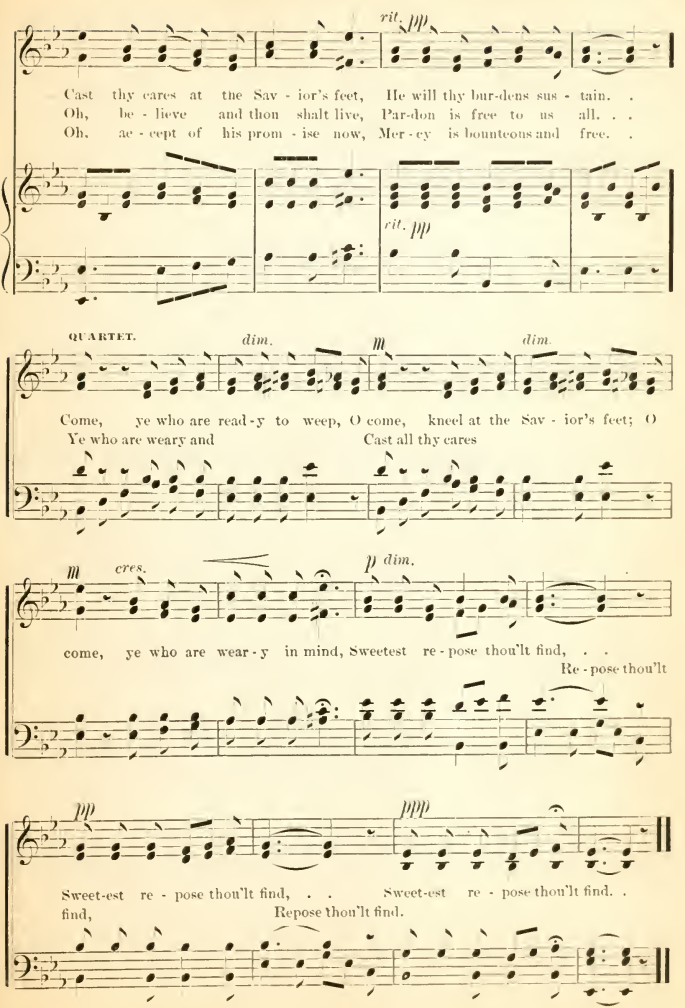
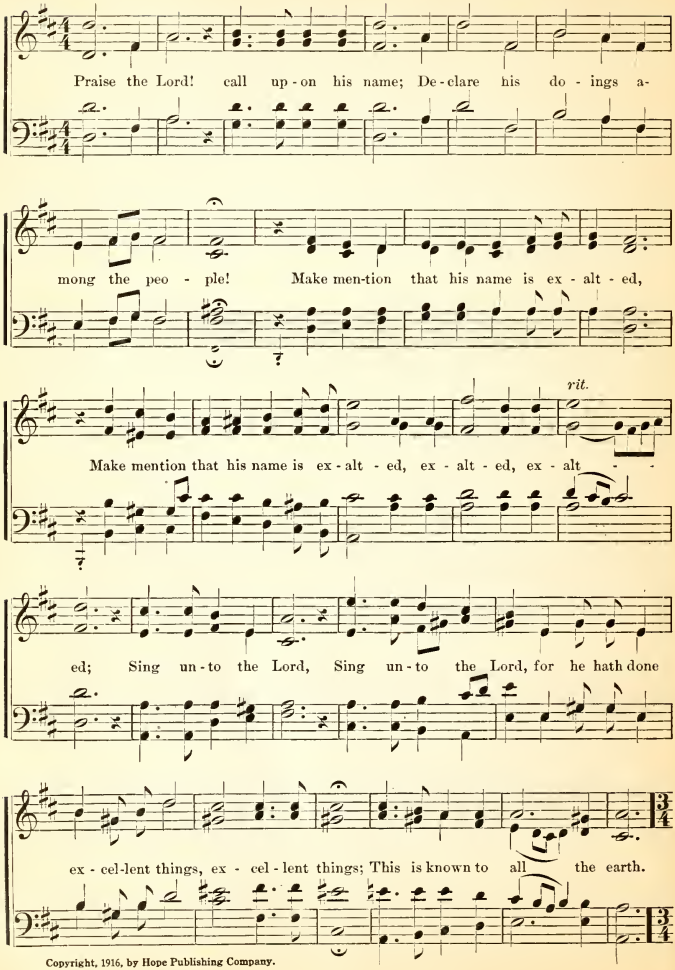

rit. ppp
Cast thy cares at the Sav - ior's feet, He will thy bur-dens sus - tain. .
Oh, be - lieve and thou shalt live, Par-don is free to us all. . .
Oh, ac - cept of his prom - ise now, Mer - cy is bounteous and free. .
rit. ppp
QUARTET.
dim. m dim.
Come, ye who are read - y to weep, O come, kneel at the Sav - ior's feet; O
Ye who are weary and Cast all thy cares
m cres. pp dim.
come, ye who are wear - y in mind, Sweetest re - pose thou'lt find, . .
Re - pose thou'lt
pp ppp
Sweet-est re - pose thou'lt find, . . Sweet-est re - pose thou'lt find. .
find, Repose thou'lt find.

Praise the Lord.

Allen.
Arr. by G. M. Evans, Mus. Bac.

Allegro.



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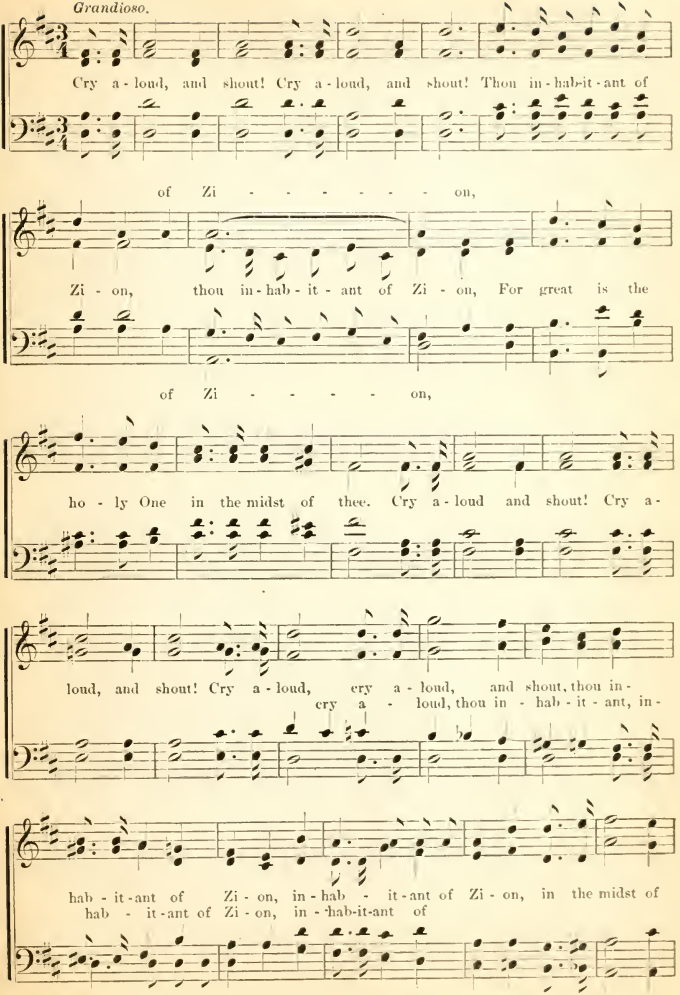
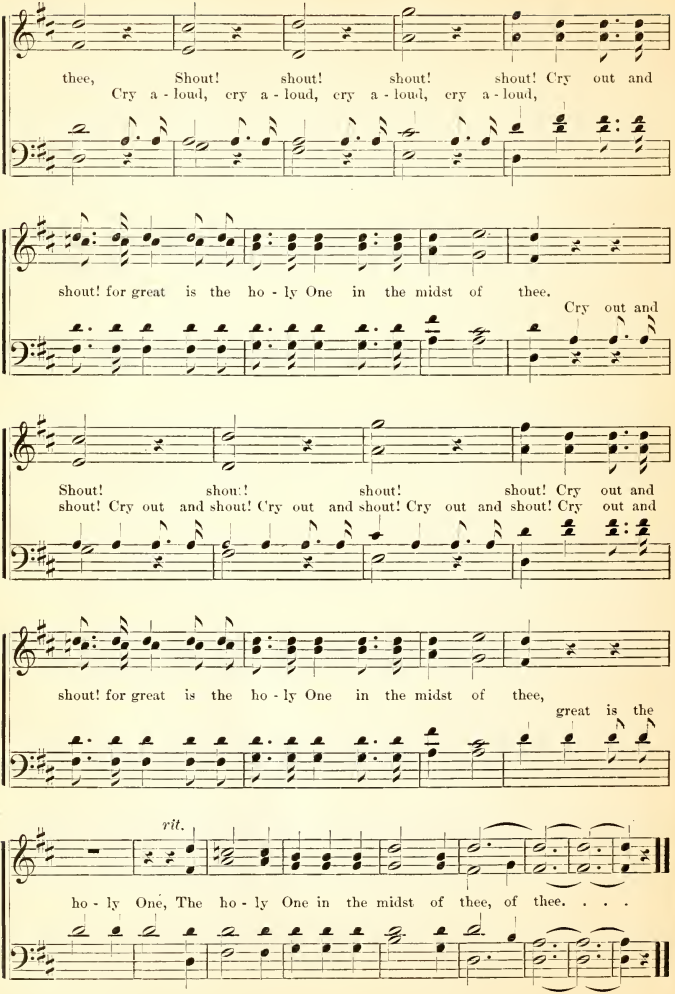
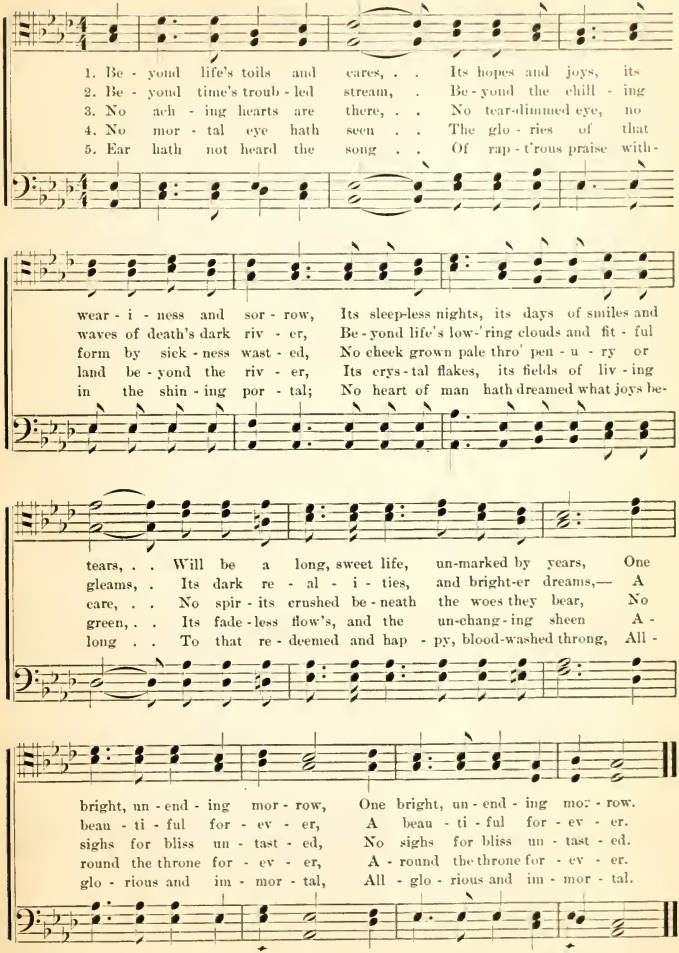

Grandioso.
Cry a - loud, and shout! Cry a - loud, and shout! Thou in - hab-it - ant of
of Zi - - - - - - - on,
Zi - on, thou in - hab - it - ant of Zi - on, For great is the
of Zi - - - - - on,
ho - ly One in the midst of thee. Cry a - loud and shout! Cry a -
loud, and shout! Cry a - loud, cry a - loud, and shout, thou in -
cry a - loud, thou in - hab - it - ant, in -
hab - it - ant of Zi - on, in - hab - it - ant of Zi - on, in the midst of
hab - it - ant of Zi - on, in - hab-it-ant of


thee, Shout! shout! shout! shout! Cry out and
Cry a - loud, cry a - loud, cry a - loud, cry a - loud,
shout! for great is the ho - ly One in the midst of thee.
Cry out and
Shout! shout! shout! shout! Cry out and
shout! Cry out and shout! Cry out and shout! Cry out and shout! Cry out and
shout! for great is the ho - ly One in the midst of thee,
great is the
rit.
ho - ly One, The ho - ly One in the midst of thee, of thee. . . .

Beyond.

Ira B Wilson.



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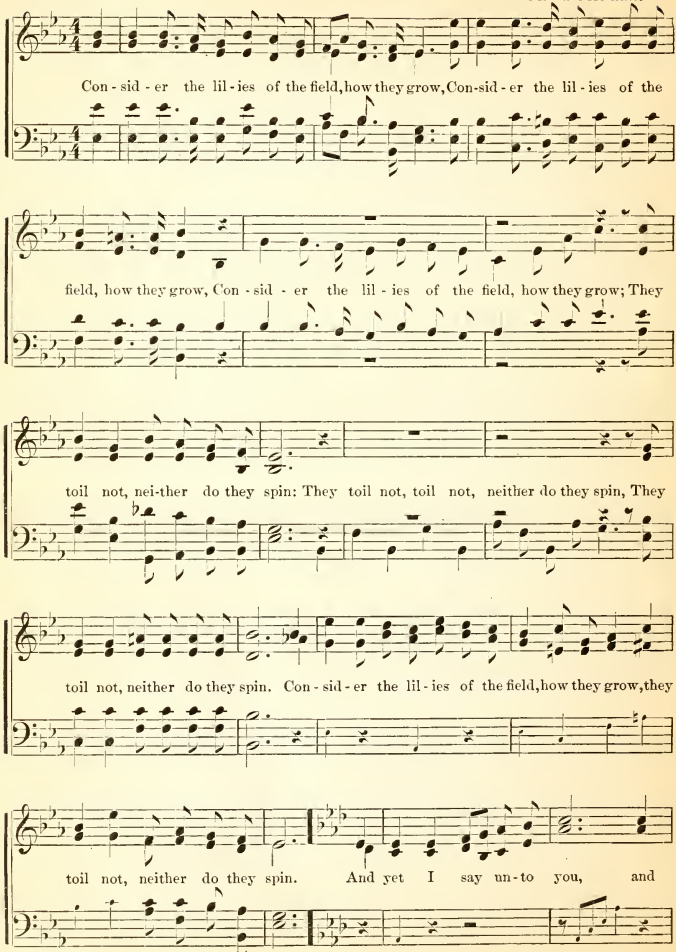
Consider the Lilies.

Moderato. **M. L. McPhail.**



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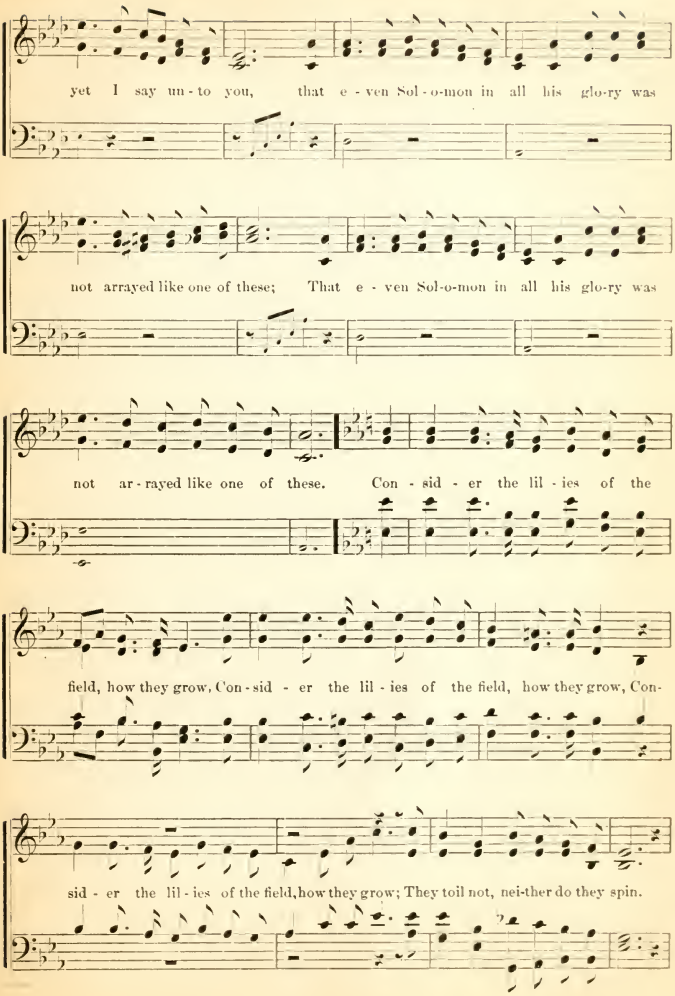
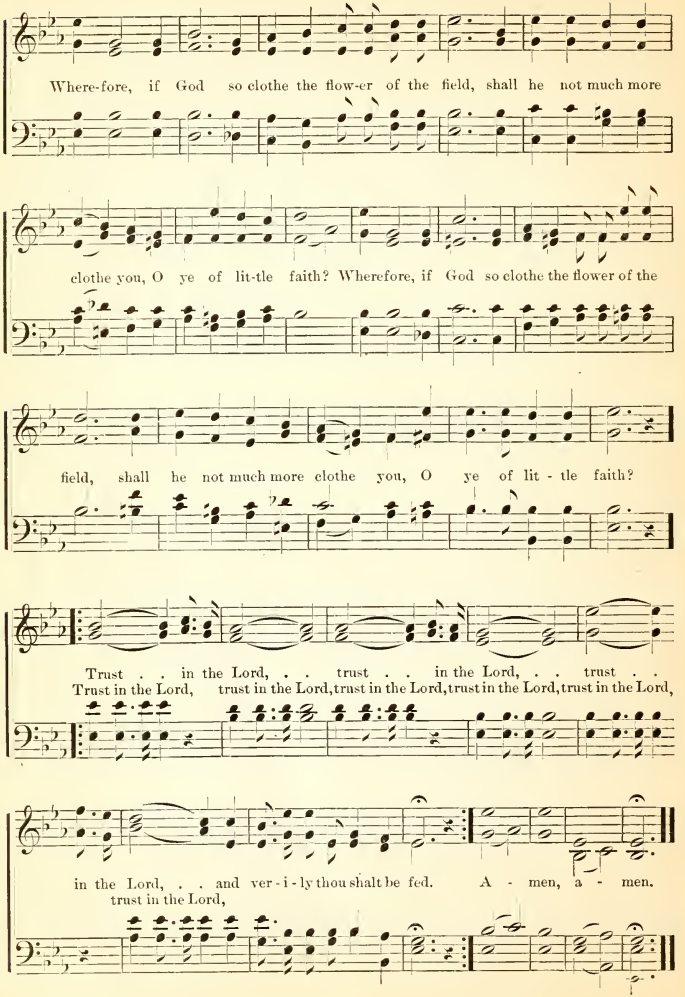
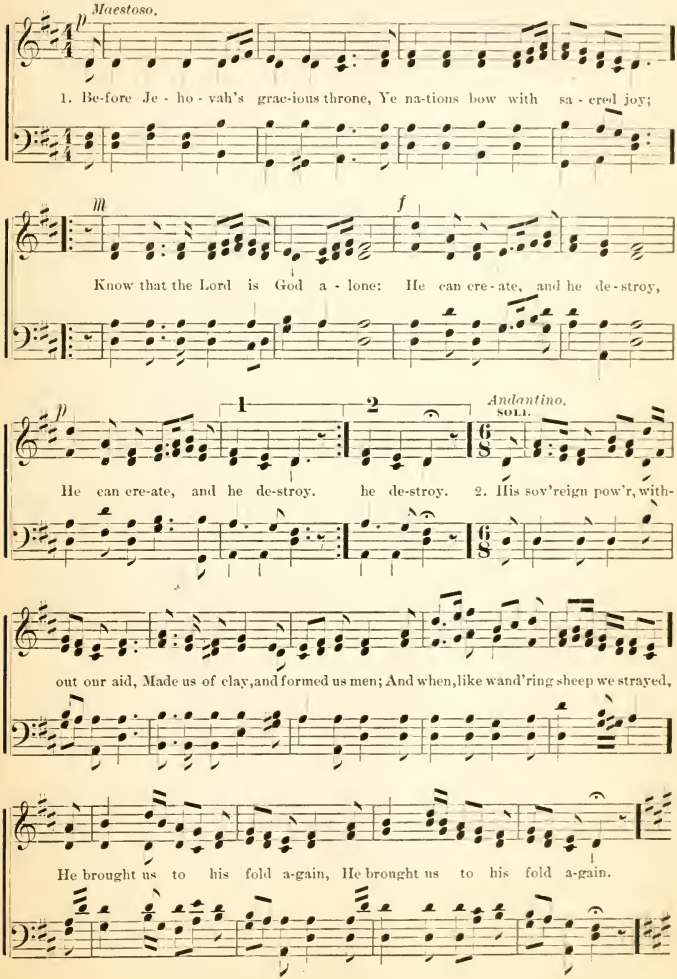
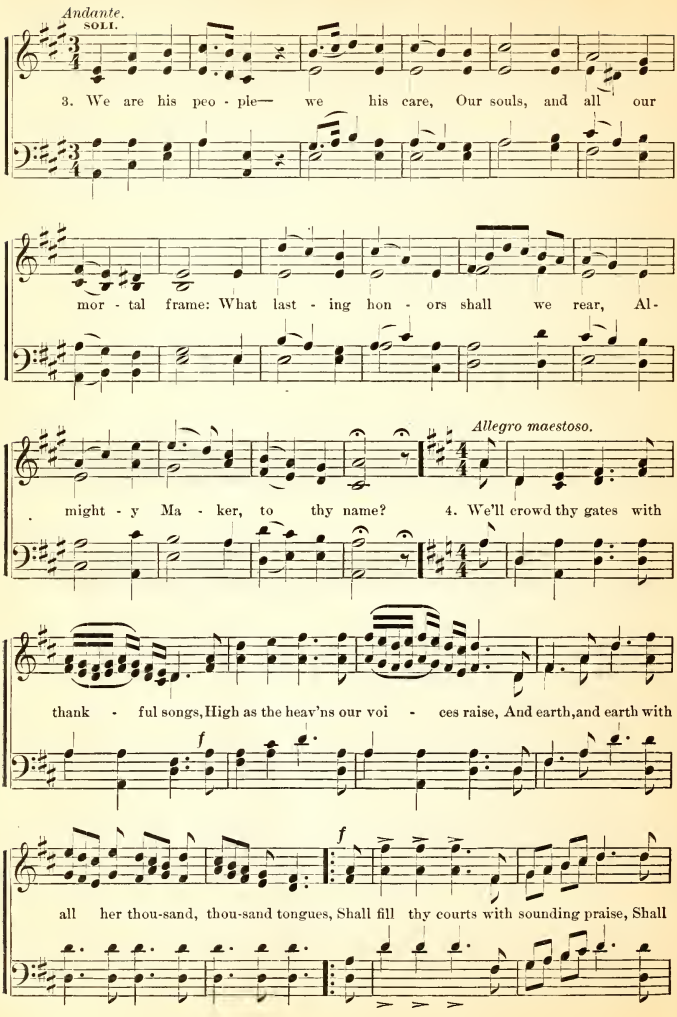

yet I say un - to you, that e - ven Sol - o-mon in all his glo-ry was
not arrayed like one of these; That e - ven Sol-o-mon in all his glo-ry was
not ar - rayed like one of these. Con - sid - er the lil - ies of the
field, how they grow, Con - sid - er the lil - ies of the field, how they grow, Con-
sid - er the lil - ies of the field, how they grow; They toil not, nei-ther do they spin.

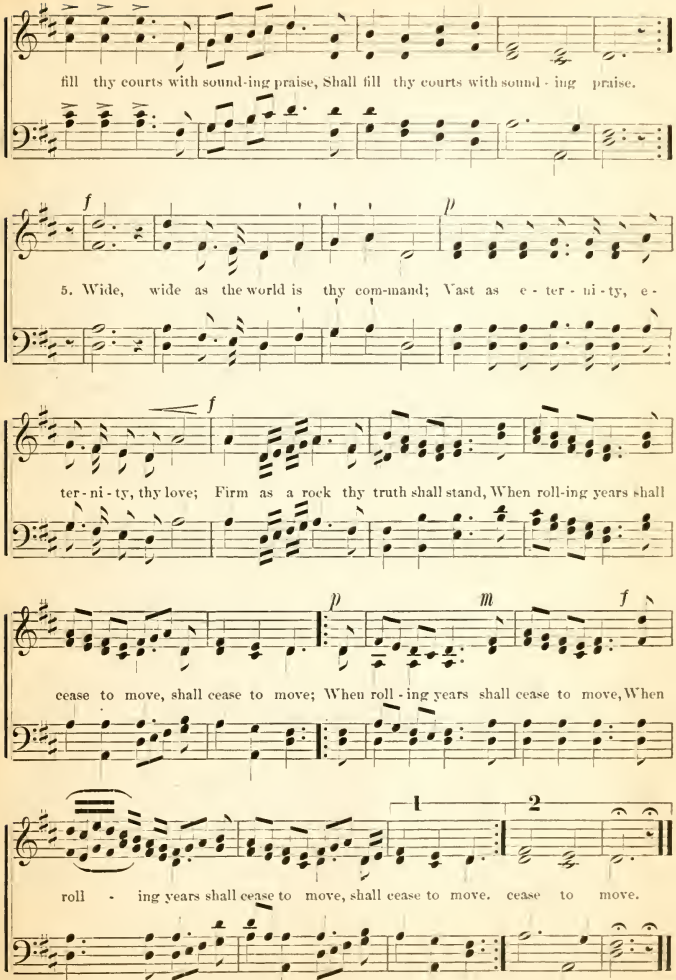

Where-fore, if God so clothe the flow-er of the field, shall he not much more
clothe you, O ye of lit-tle faith? Wherefore, if God so clothe the flower of the
field, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of lit - tle faith?
Trust . . in the Lord, . . trust . . in the Lord, . . trust . .
Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord,
in the Lord, . . and ver - i - ly thou shalt be fed. A - men, a - men.
trust in the Lord,

Before Jehovah's Gracious Throne.

Dr. M. Madan.



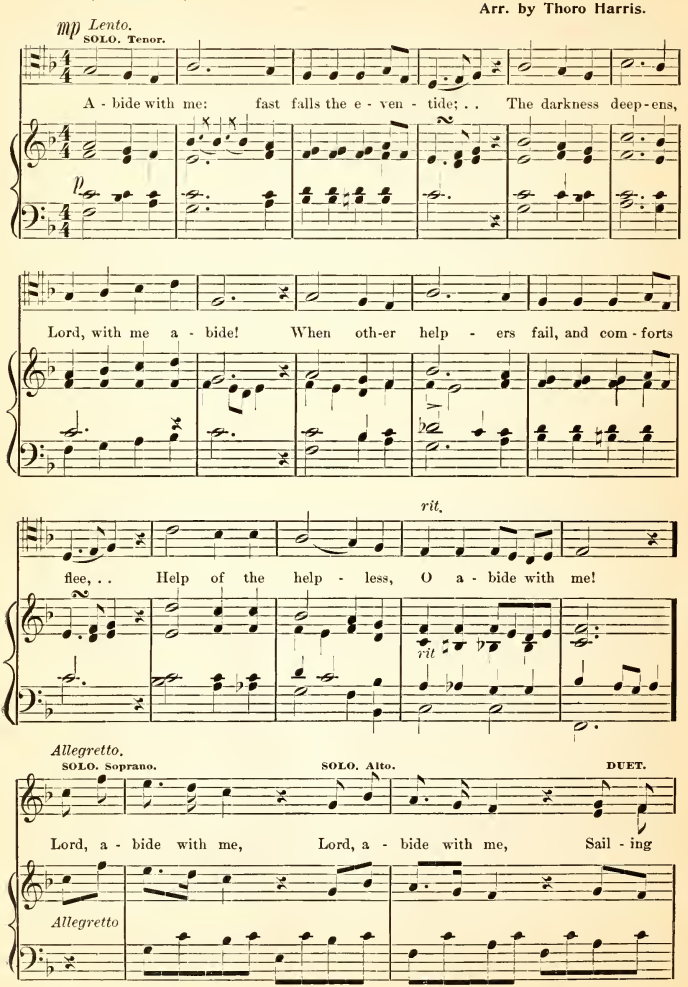

Andante.
SOLI.
3. We are his peo - ple— we his care, Our souls, and all our
mor - tal frame: What last - ing hon - ors shall we rear, Al-
might - y Ma - ker, to thy name?
Allegro maestoso.
4. We'll crowd thy gates with
thank - ful songs, High as the heav'ns our voi - ces raise, And earth, and earth with
f
all her thou-sand, thou-sand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise, Shall
f


fill thy courts with sound-ing praise, Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise.
f
p
5. Wide, wide as the world is thy com-mand; Vast as e - ter - ni - ty, e -
f
ter - ni - ty, thy love; Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand, When roll-ing years shall
p
m
f
cease to move, shall cease to move; When roll - ing years shall cease to move, When
1
2
roll - ing years shall cease to move, shall cease to move. cease to move.

Abide With Me.

Henry Francis Lyte.

Heinrich Lichner.
Arr. by Thoro Harris.



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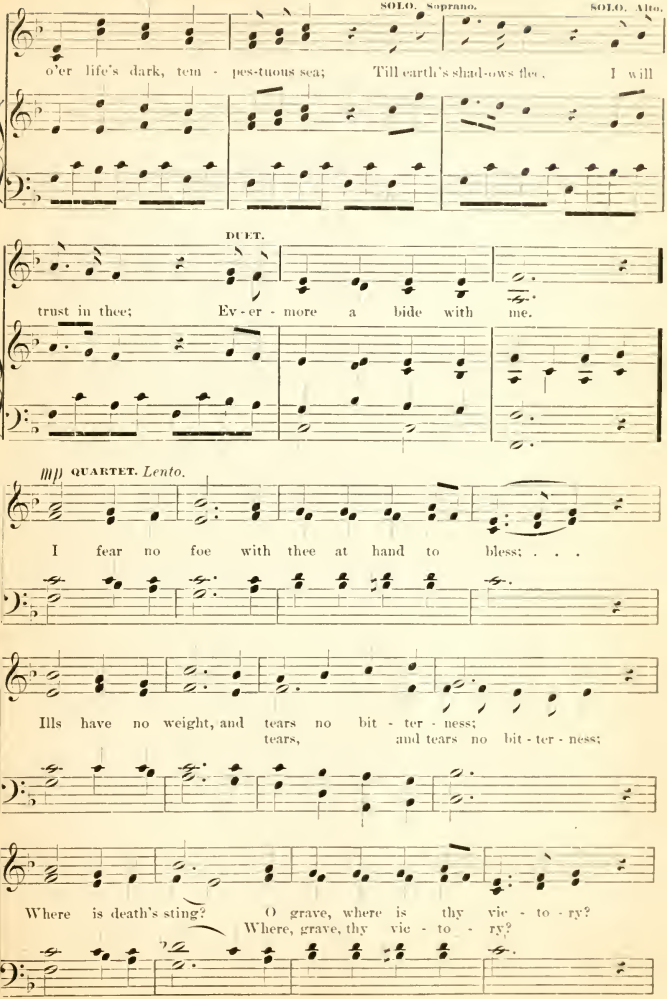
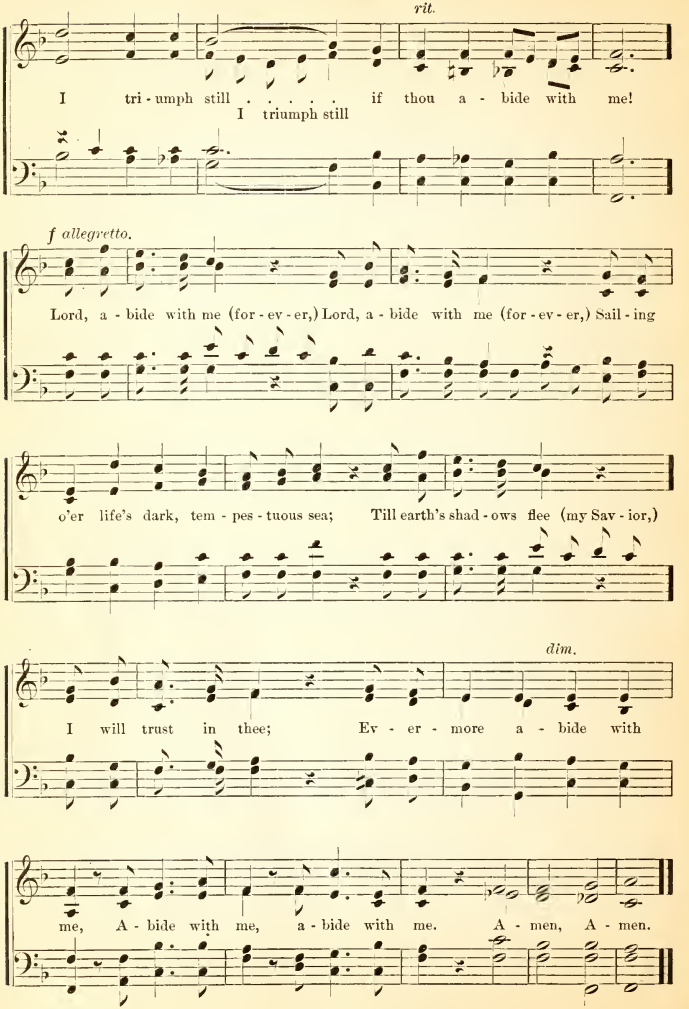

SOLO. Soprano.
SOLO. Alto.
o'er life's dark, tem - pes-tuous sea; Till earth's shad-ows flee, I will
DUET.
trust in thee; Ev - er - more a bide with me.
mp QUARTET. Lento.
I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless; . . .
Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness;
tears, and tears no bit - ter - ness;
Where is death's sting? O grave, where is thy vic - to - ry?
Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?

Abide With Me.

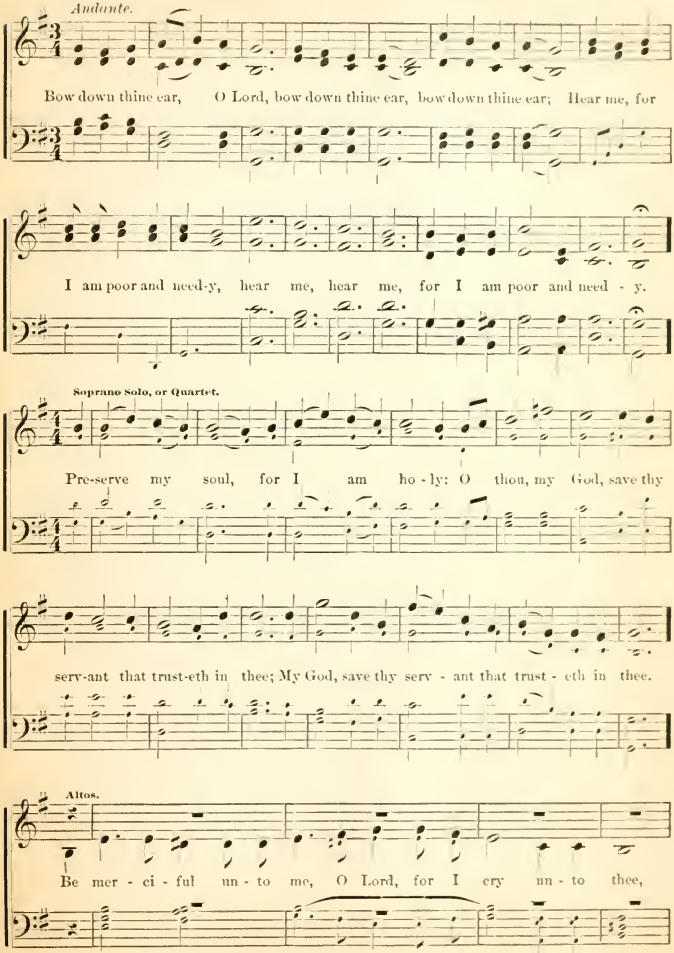


Bow Down Thine Ear, O Lord.

Psalm 86: 1–6.

M. L. McPhail.

Andante.



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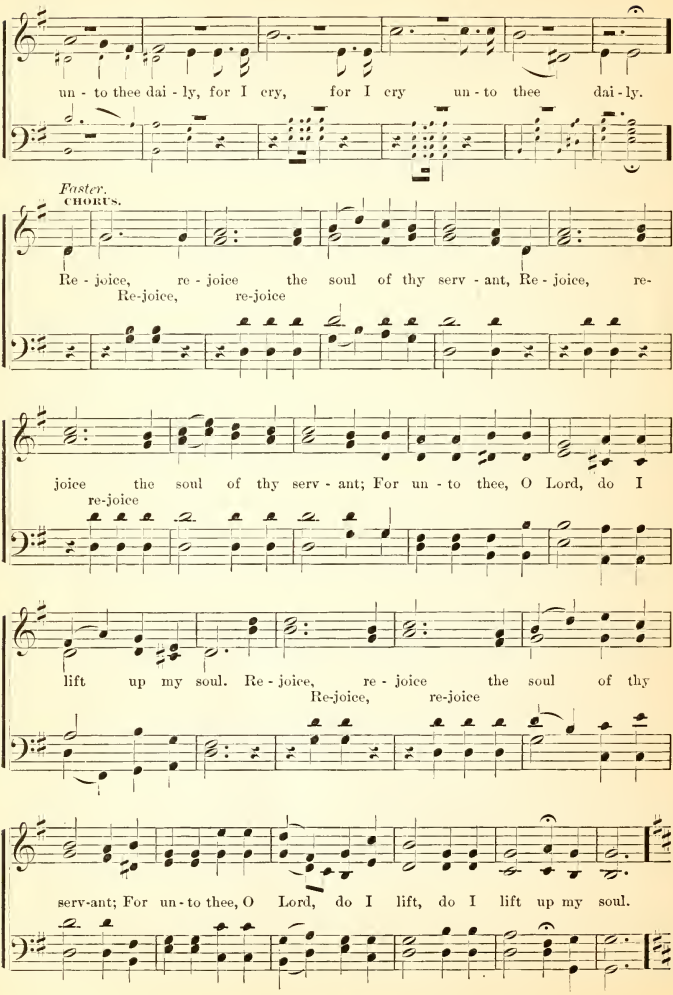
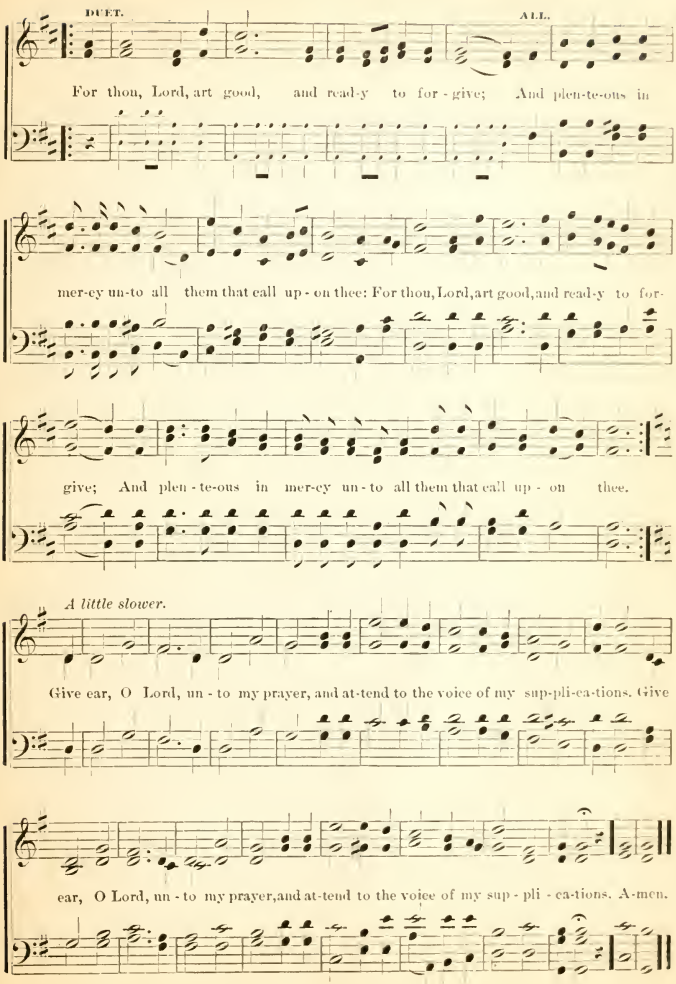
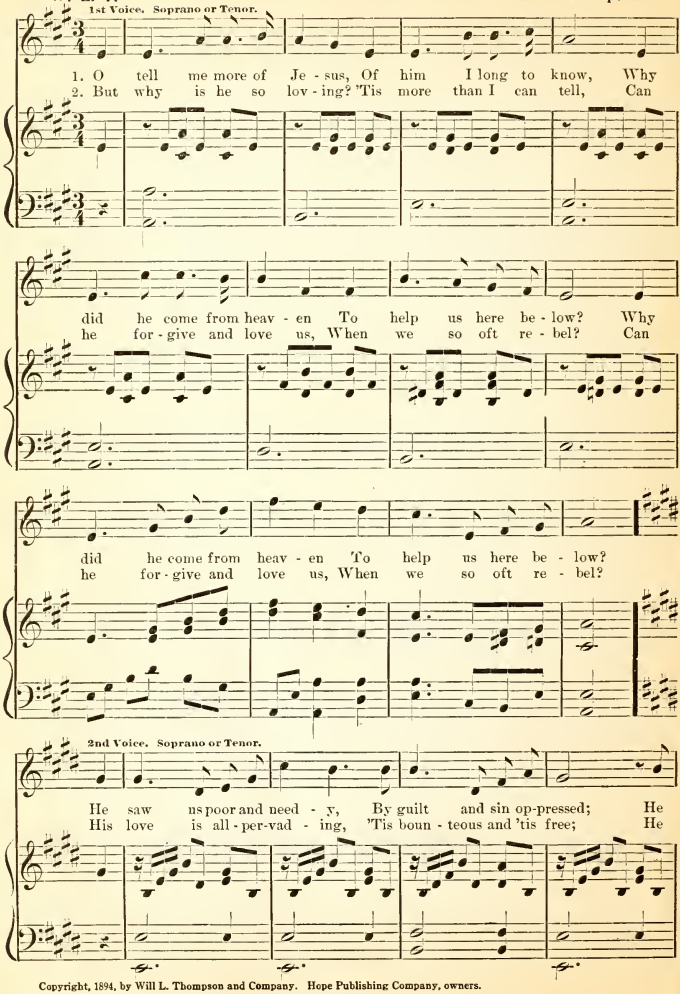

un - to thee dai - ly, for I cry, for I cry un - to thee dai - ly.
Faster.
CHORUS.
Re - joice, re - joice the soul of thy serv - ant, Re - joice, re-
Re-joice, re-joice
joice the soul of thy serv - ant; For un - to thee, O Lord, do I
re-joice
lift up my soul. Re - joice, re - joice the soul of thy
Re-joice, re-joice
serv-ant; For un - to thee, O Lord, do I lift, do I lift up my soul.


DUET.
ALL.
For thou, Lord, art good, and read-y to for-give; And plen-te-ous in
mer-cy un-to all them that call up-on thee: For thou, Lord, art good, and read-y to for-
give; And plen-te-ous in mer-cy un-to all them that call up-on thee.
A little slower.
Give ear, O Lord, un-to my prayer, and at-tend to the voice of my sup-pli-ca-tions. Give
ear, O Lord, un-to my prayer, and at-tend to the voice of my sup-pli-ca-tions. A-men.

Tell Me More of Jesus.

W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.

1st Voice. Soprano or Tenor.



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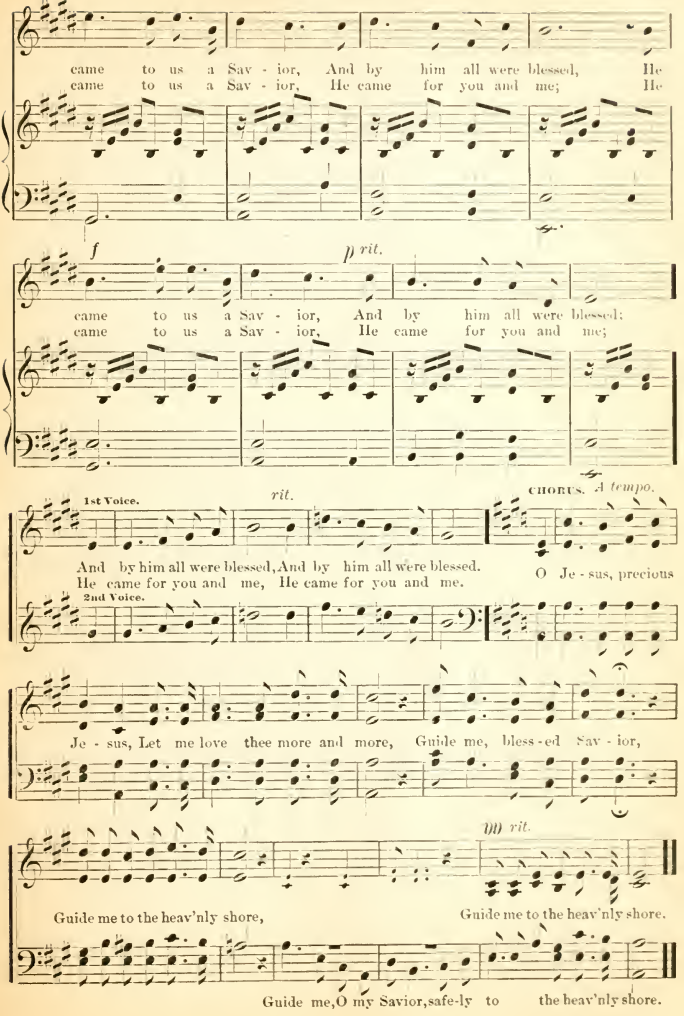
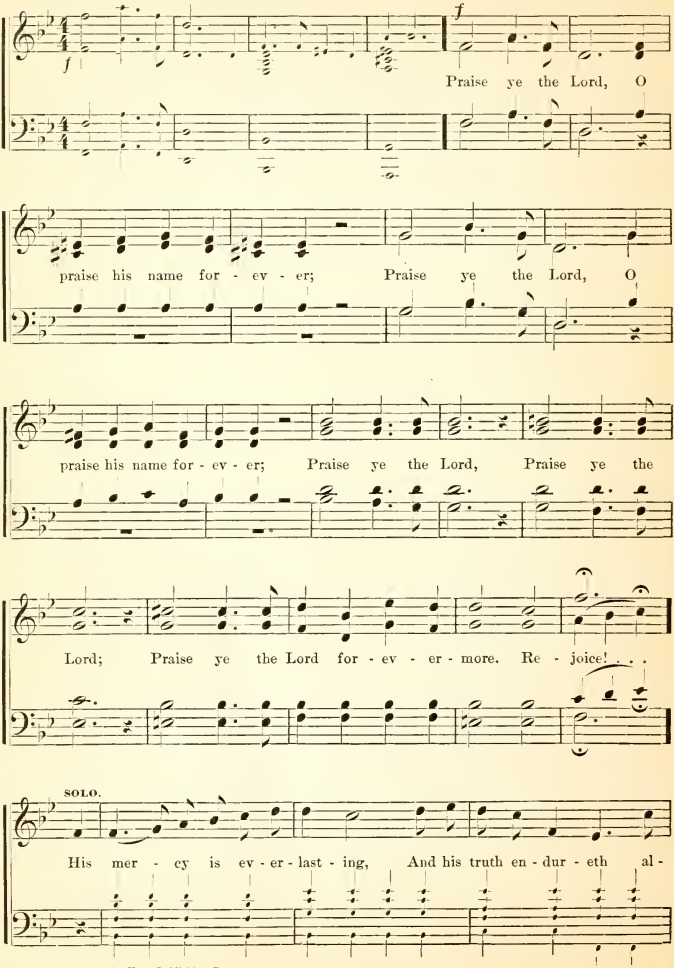

came to us a Sav - ior, And by him all were blessed, He
came to us a Sav - ior, He came for you and me; He
f
p rit.
came to us a Sav - ior, And by him all were blessed;
came to us a Sav - ior, He came for you and me;
1st Voice.
rit.
CHORUS. A tempo.
And by him all were blessed, And by him all were blessed.
He came for you and me, He came for you and me.
O Je - sus, precious
2nd Voice.
Je - sus, Let me love thee more and more, Guide me, bless - ed Sav - ior,
pp rit.
Guide me to the heav'nly shore,
Guide me to the heav'nly shore.
Guide me, O my Savior, safe-ly to the heav'nly shore.

Praise Ye the Lord.

R. L. Blowers.



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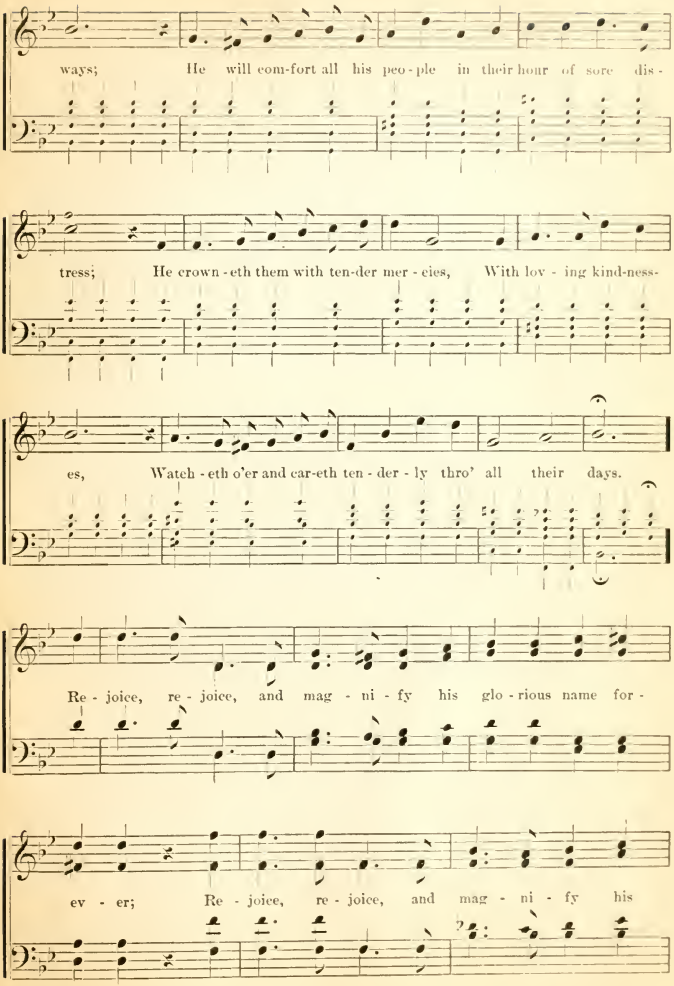
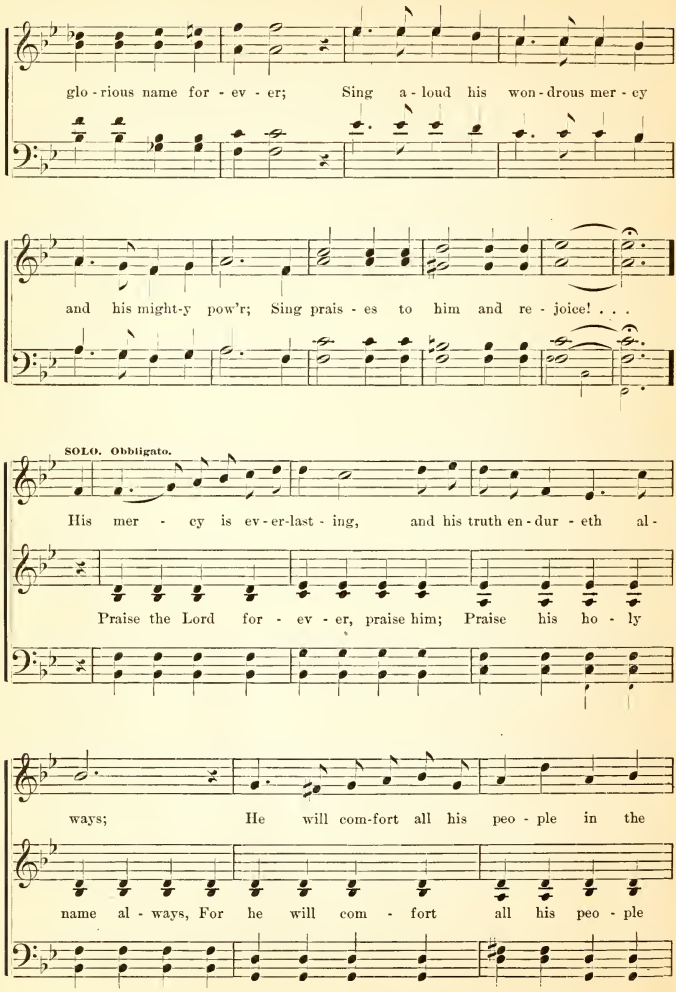
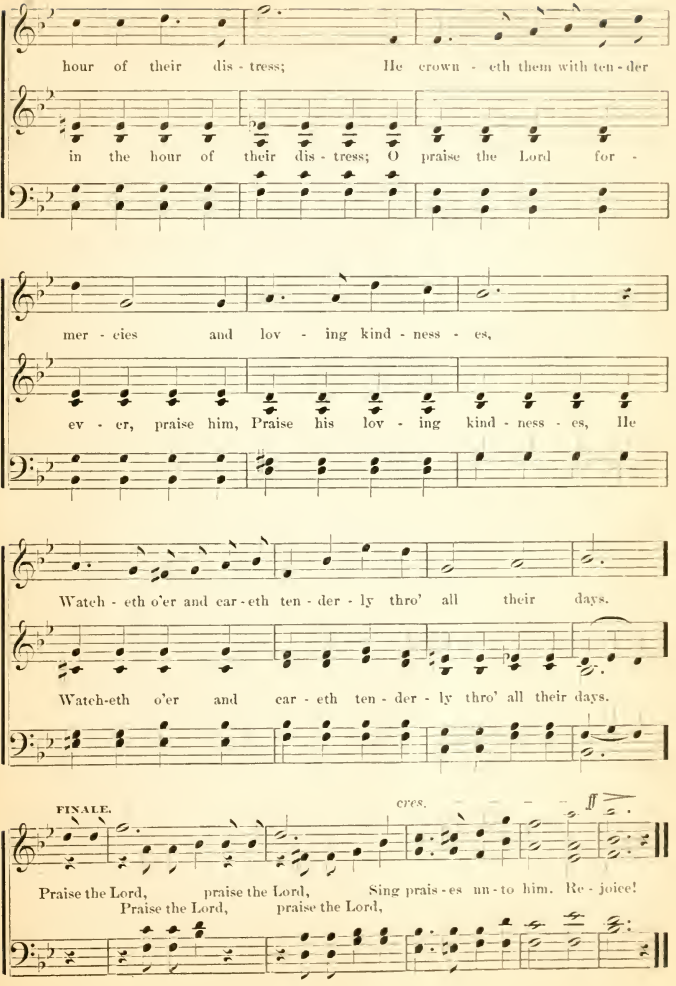

ways; He will com-fort all his peo-ple in their hour of sore dis-
tress; He crown-eth them with ten-der mer-cies, With lov-ing kind-ness-
es, Watch-eth o'er and car-eth ten-der-ly thro' all their days.
Re-joice, re-joice, and mag-ni-fy his glo-rious name for-
ev-er; Re-joice, re-joice, and mag-ni-fy his

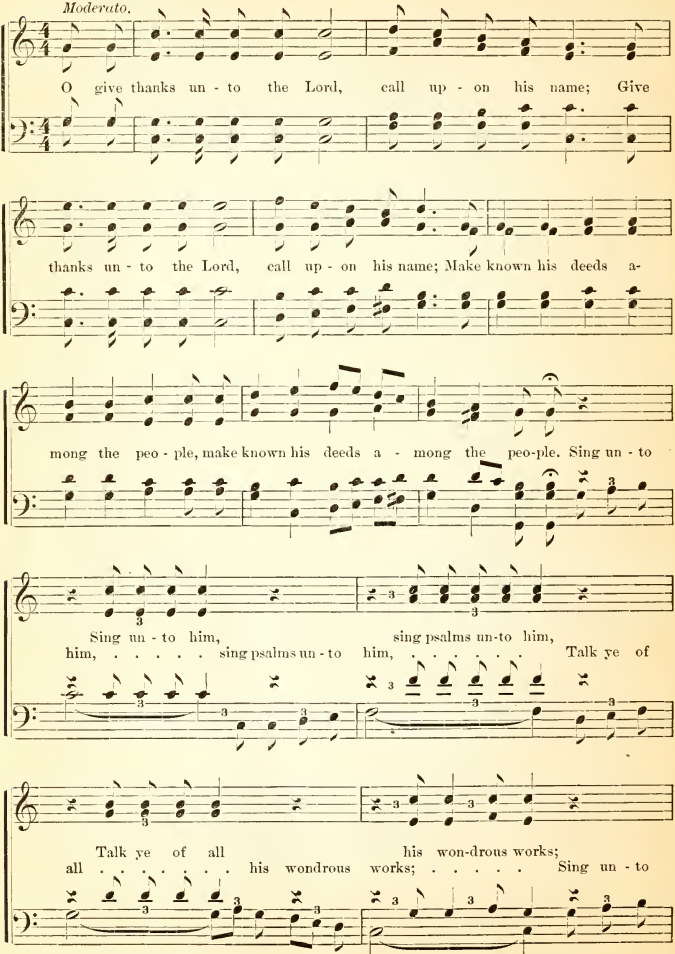

glo - rious name for - ev - er; Sing a - loud his won - drous mer - cy
and his might-y pow'r; Sing prais - es to him and re - joice! . . .
SOLO. Obbligato.
His mer - cy is ev - er-last - ing, and his truth en - dur - eth al -
Praise the Lord for - ev - er, praise him; Praise his ho - ly
ways; He will com-fort all his peo - ple in the
name al - ways, For he will com - fort all his peo - ple


hour of their dis - tress; He crown - eth them with ten - der
in the hour of their dis - tress; O praise the Lord for -
mer - cies and lov - ing kind - ness - es,
ev - er, praise him, Praise his lov - ing kind - ness - es, He
Watch - eth o'er and car - eth ten - der - ly thro' all their days.
Watch-eth o'er and car - eth ten - der - ly thro' all their days.
FINALE.
cres.
ff
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Sing prais - es un - to him. Re - joice!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,

O Give Thanks Unto the Lord.

Psalm 105: 1–5; 107: 8, 9. M. L. McPhail.

Moderato.



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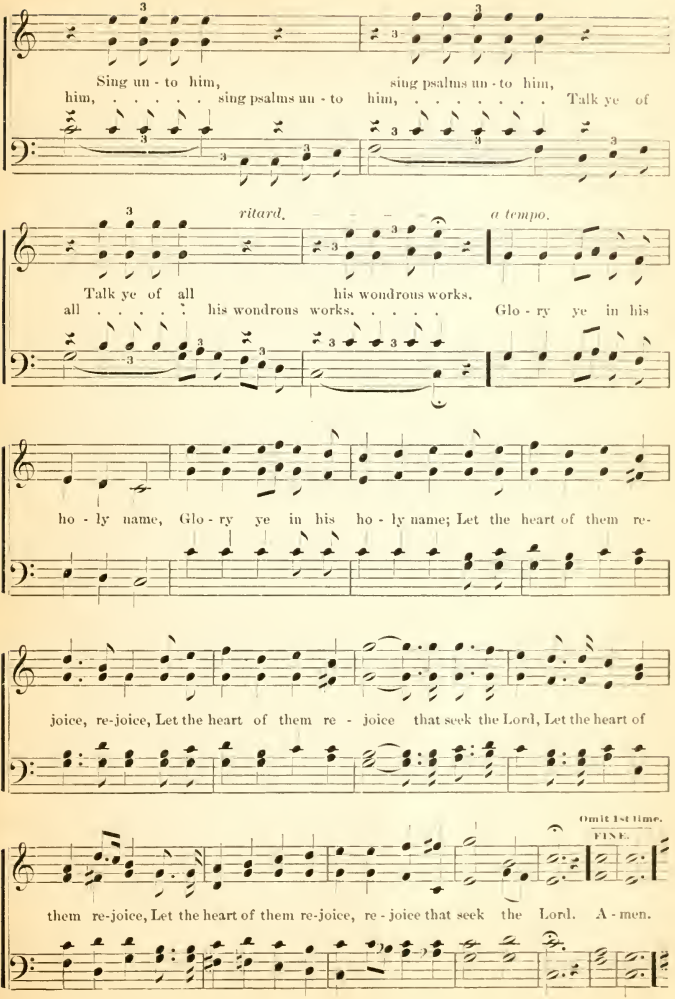
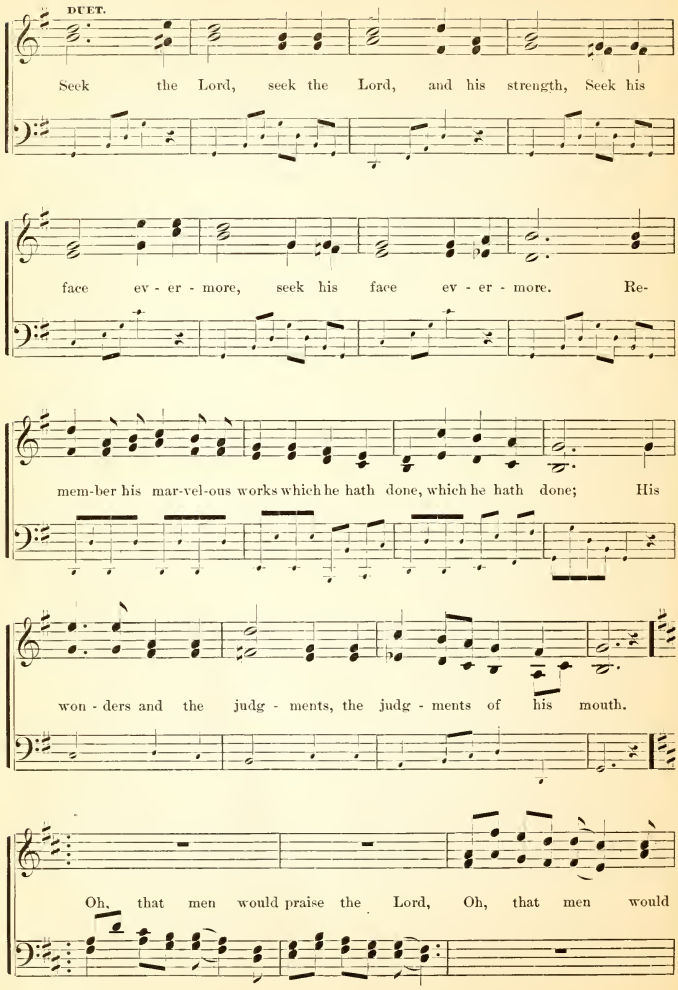
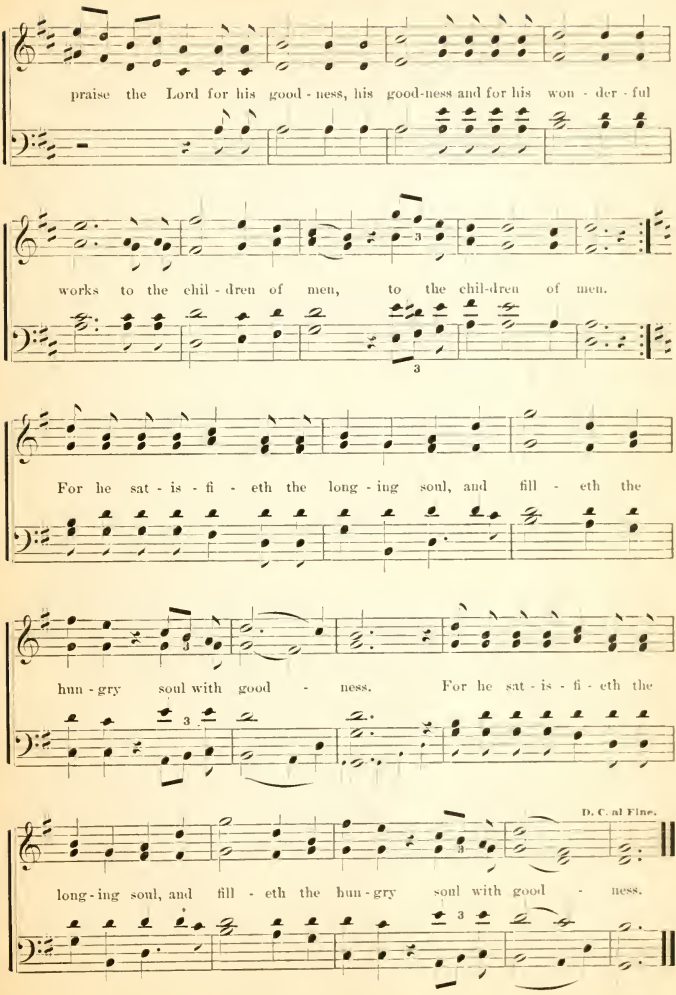
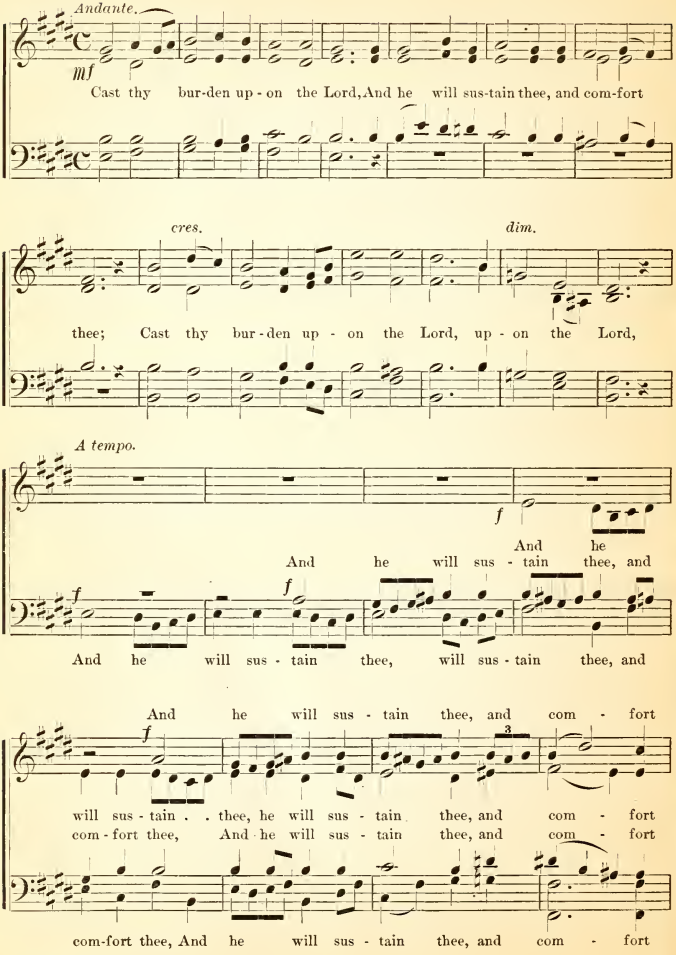

Sing un - to him, sing psalms un - to him,
him, ... sing psalms un - to him, ... Talk ye of
ritard.
a tempo.
Talk ye of all his wondrous works.
all . . . . his wondrous works. . . . . Glo - ry ye in his
ho - ly name, Glo - ry ye in his ho - ly name; Let the heart of them re-
joice, re-joice, Let the heart of them re - joice that seek the Lord, Let the heart of
Omit 1st time.
FINE.
them re-joice, Let the heart of them re-joice, re - joice that seek the Lord. A - men.


DUET.
Seek the Lord, seek the Lord, and his strength, Seek his
face ev - er - more, seek his face ev - er - more. Re-
mem-ber his mar-vel-ous works which he hath done, which he hath done; His
won - ders and the judg - ments, the judg - ments of his mouth.
Oh, that men would praise the Lord, Oh, that men would


praise the Lord for his good - ness, his good-ness and for his won - der - ful
works to the chil - dren of men, to the chil-dren of men.
For he sat - is - fi - eth the long - ing soul, and fill - eth the
hun - gry soul with good - ness. For he sat - is - fi - eth the
D. C. al Fine.
long - ing soul, and fill - eth the hun - gry soul with good - ness.

Cast Thy Burden Upon the Lord.

Richard R. Trench.



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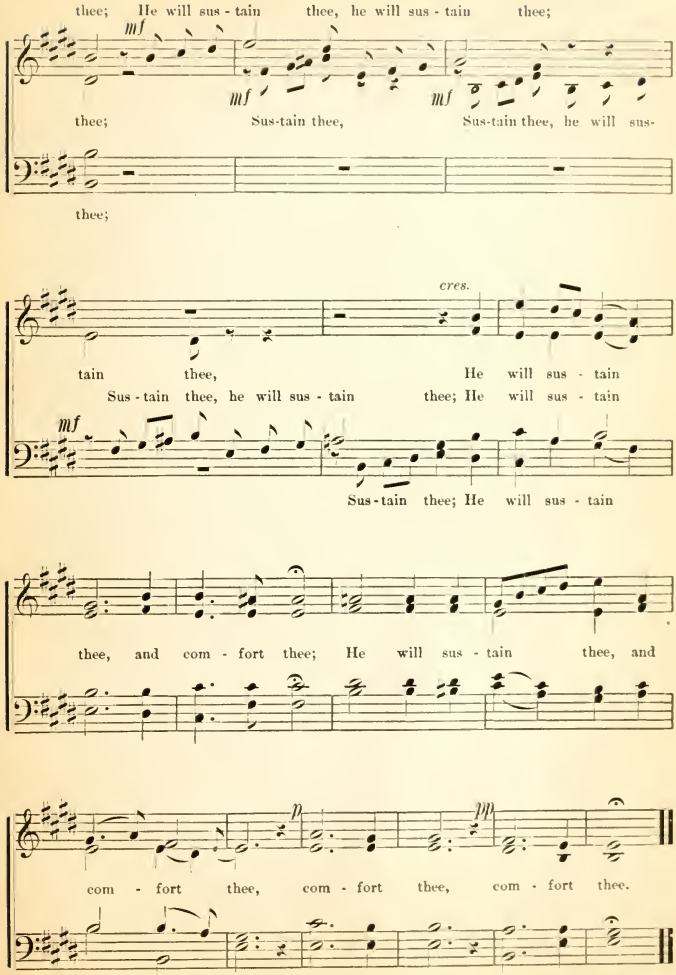
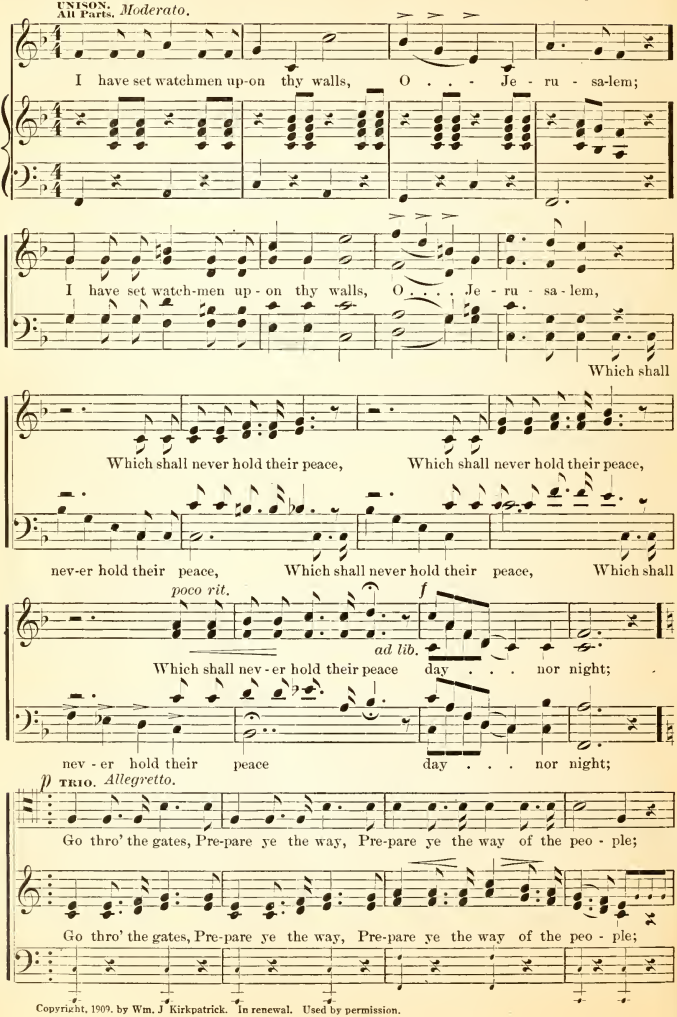

thee; He will sus - tain thee, he will sus - tain thee;
mf
mf
mf
thee; Sus-tain thee, Sus-tain thee, he will sus-
thee;
cres.
tain thee, He will sus - tain
Sus - tain thee, he will sus - tain thee; He will sus - tain
mf
Sus - tain thee; He will sus - tain
thee, and com - fort thee; He will sus - tain thee, and
p
pp
com - fort thee, com - fort thee, com - fort thee.

266 I Have Set Watchmen Upon Thy Walls.

Isaiah 62: 6–10. W. J. Kirkpatrick.



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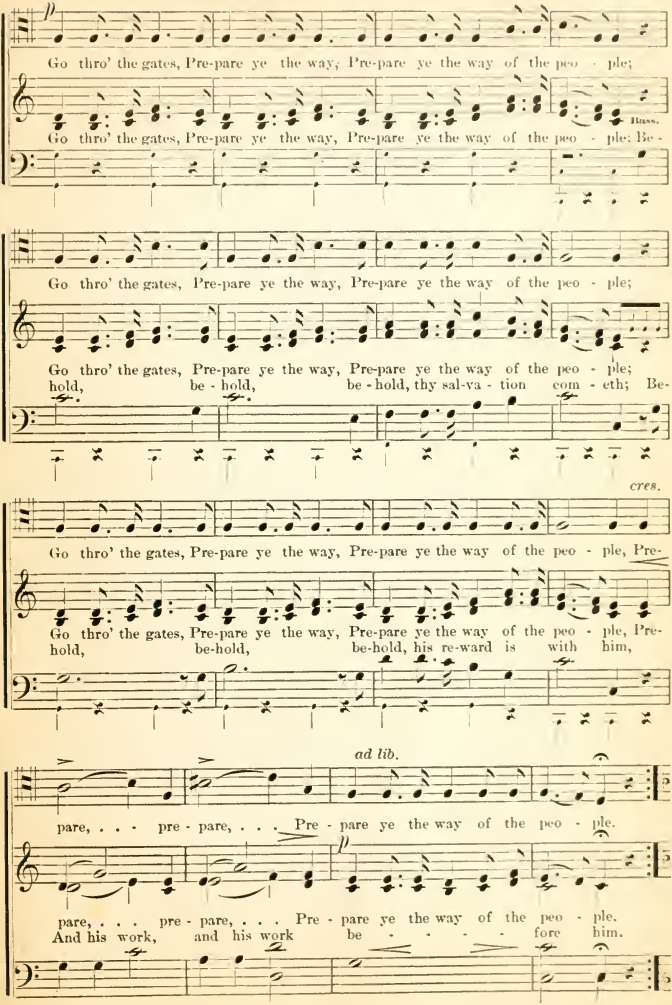
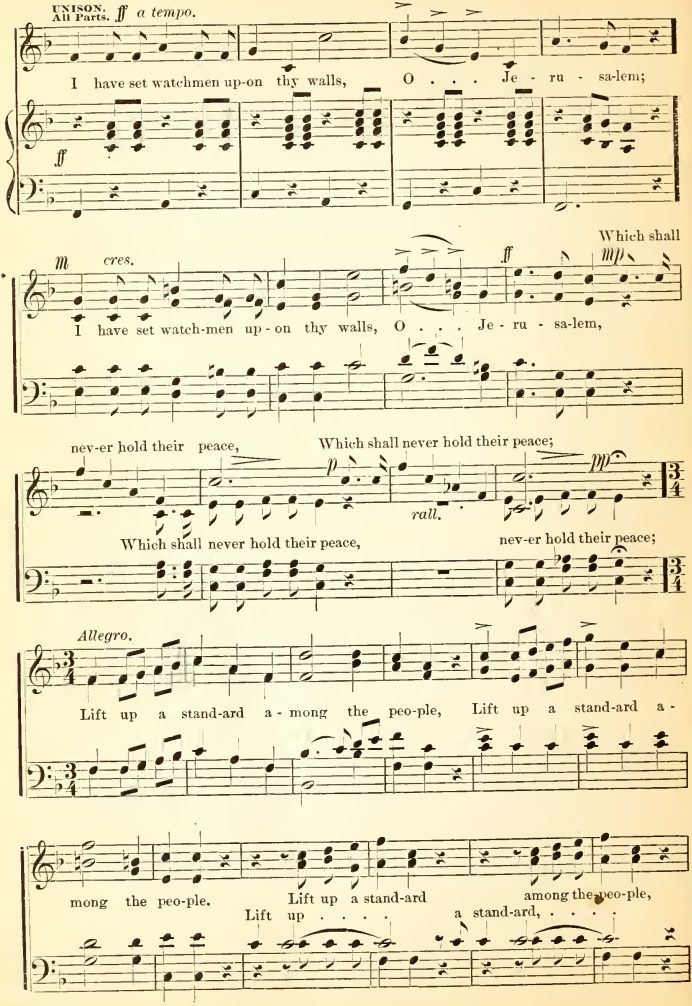
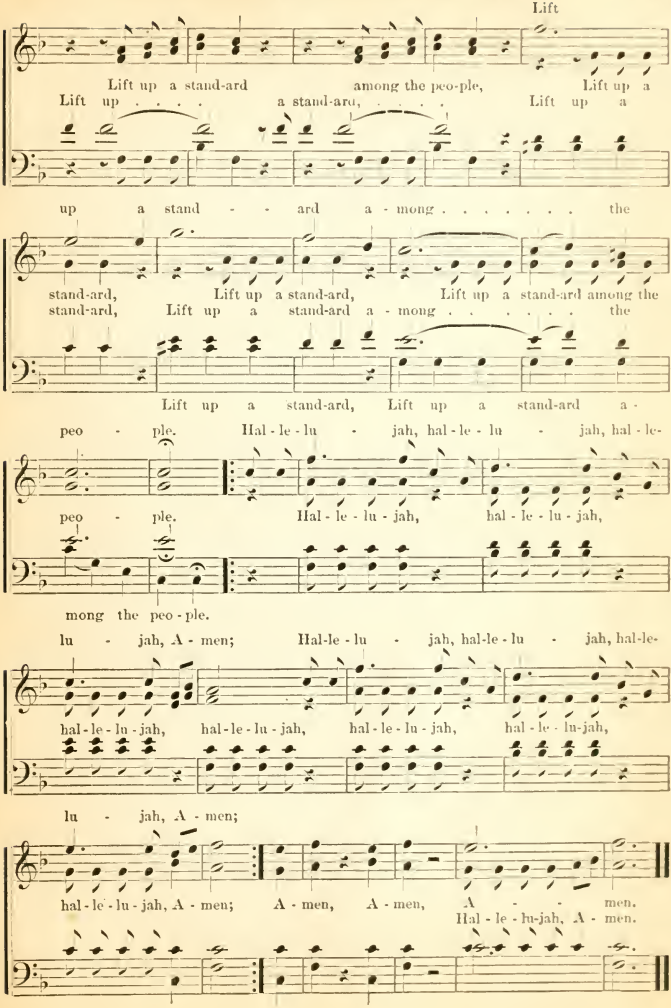

Go thro' the gates, Pre-pare ye the way, Pre-pare ye the way of the peo - ple;
Bass.
Go thro' the gates, Pre-pare ye the way, Pre-pare ye the way of the peo - ple: Be -
Go thro' the gates, Pre-pare ye the way, Pre-pare ye the way of the peo - ple;
Go thro' the gates, Pre-pare ye the way, Pre-pare ye the way of the peo - ple;
hold, be - hold, be - hold, thy sal-va - tion com - eth; Be-
cres.
Go thro' the gates, Pre-pare ye the way, Pre-pare ye the way of the peo - ple, Pre-
Go thro' the gates, Pre-pare ye the way, Pre-pare ye the way of the peo - ple, Pre-
hold, be-hold, be-hold, his re-ward is with him,
ad lib.
pare, . . . pre - pare, . . . Pre - pare ye the way of the peo - ple.
pare, . . . pre - pare, . . . Pre - pare ye the way of the peo - ple.
And his work, and his work be - - - - - fore him.

I Have Set Watchmen Upon Thy Walls.




Lift
Lift up a stand-ard among the peo-ple, Lift up a
Lift up . . . . a stand-ard, ... Lift up a
up a stand - - ard a - mong . . . . . the
stand-ard, Lift up a stand-ard, Lift up a stand-ard among the
stand-ard, Lift up a stand-ard a - mong . . . . . the
Lift up a stand-ard, Lift up a stand-ard a -
peo - ple. Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le-
peo - ple. Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah,
mong the peo - ple.
lu - jah, A - men; Hal-le - lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah, hal-le-
hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu-jah,
lu - jah, A - men;
hal - le - lu - jah, A - men; A - men, A - men, A - - men.
Hal - le - lu-jah, A - men.

Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken.

Henry F. Lyte.

M. L. McPhail.

Moderato.

DUET.

Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave, and fol - low thee;

Des - ti - tute, de - spised, for - sa - ken, Thou from hence my all shalt be.

ALL.

Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known;

Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own!

DUET.

Man may troub - le and dis-tress me, 'Twill but drive me to thy

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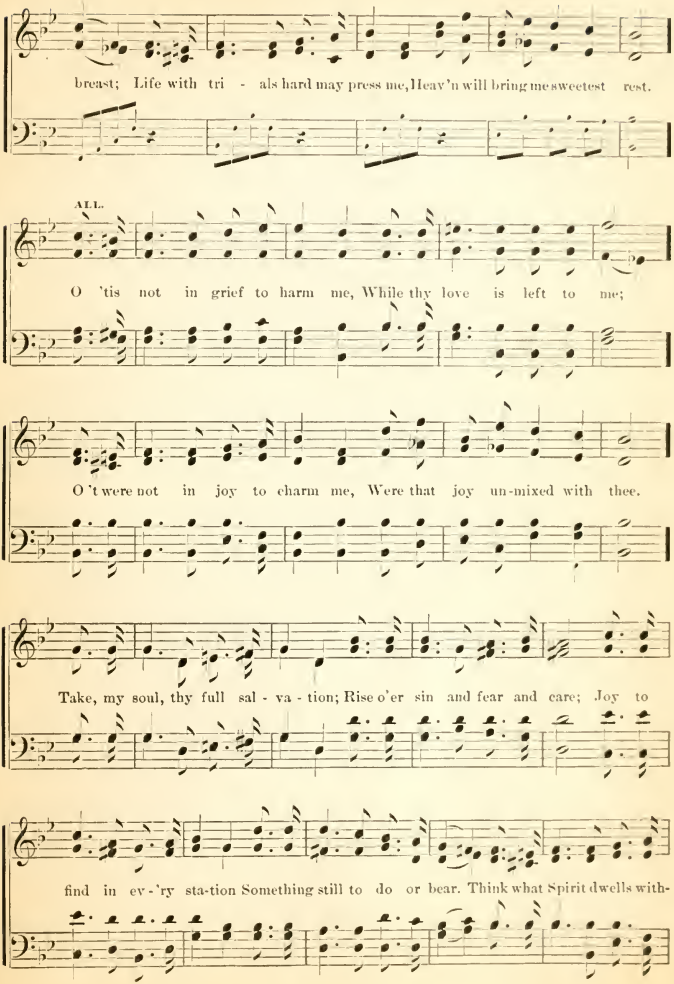
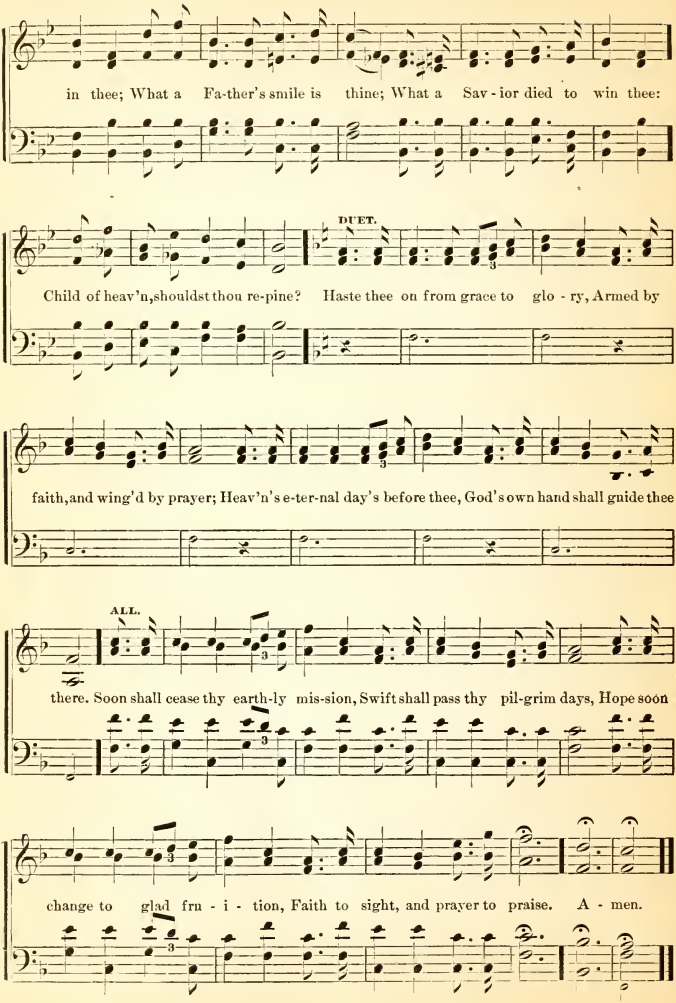
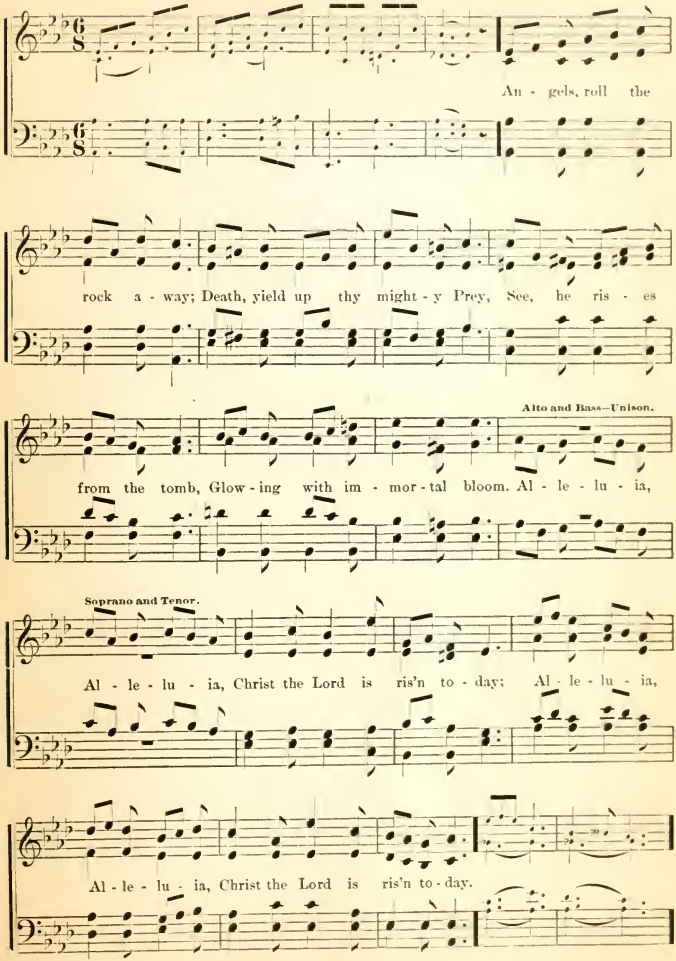

breast; Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heav'n will bring me sweetest rest.
ALL.
O 'tis not in grief to harm me, While thy love is left to me;
O 't were not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un-mixed with thee.
Take, my soul, thy full sal - va - tion; Rise o'er sin and fear and care; Joy to
find in ev - 'ry sta-tion Something still to do or bear. Think what Spirit dwells with-


in thee; What a Fa-ther's smile is thine; What a Sav - ior died to win thee:
DUET.
Child of heav'n, shouldst thou re-pine? Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by
faith, and wing'd by prayer; Heav'n's e-ter-nal day's before thee, God's own hand shall guide thee
ALL.
there. Soon shall cease thy earth-ly mis-sion, Swift shall pass thy pil-grim days, Hope soon
change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise. A - men.

Angels, Roll the Rock Away.

EASTER. J. J. Thomas.



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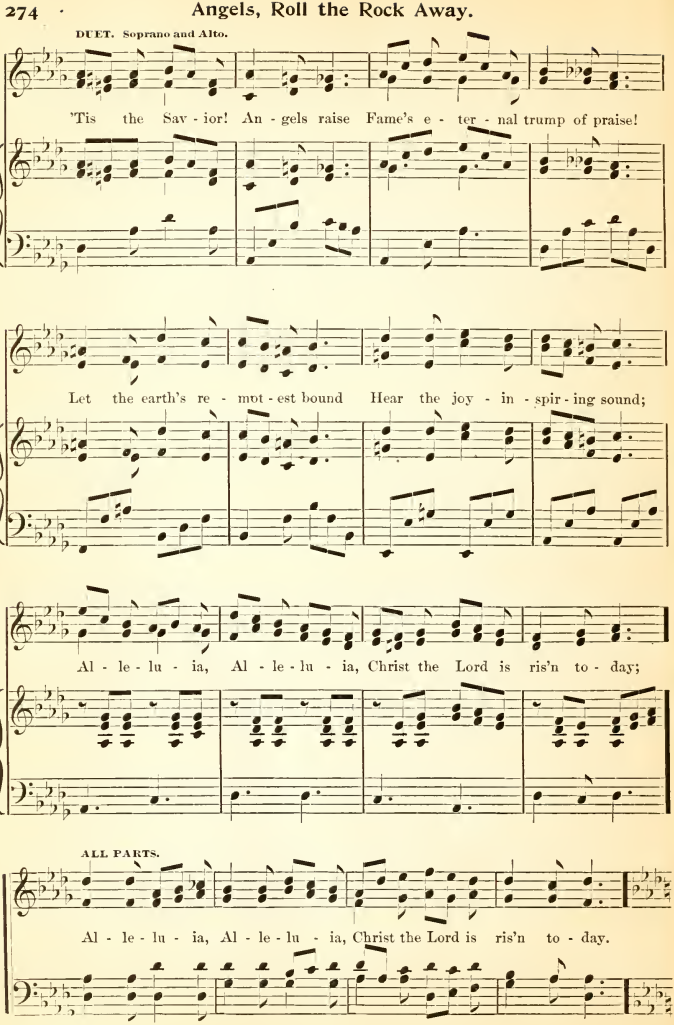
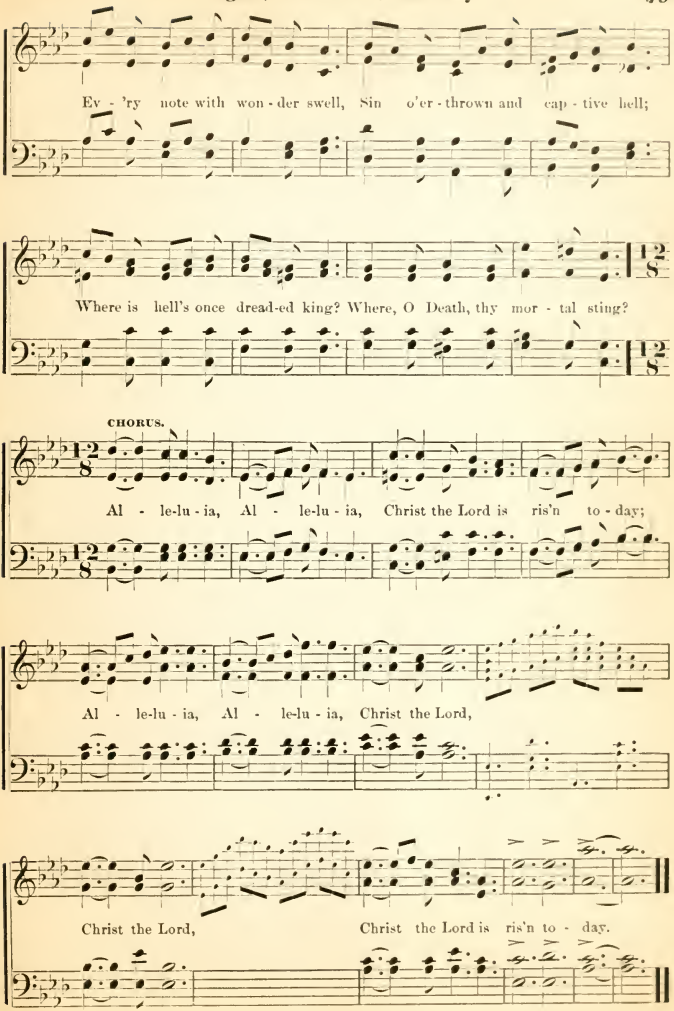

DUET. Soprano and Alto.
'Tis the Sav - ior! An - gels raise Fame's e - ter - nal trump of praise!
Let the earth's re - mot - est bound Hear the joy - in - spir - ing sound;
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day;
ALL PARTS.
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day.

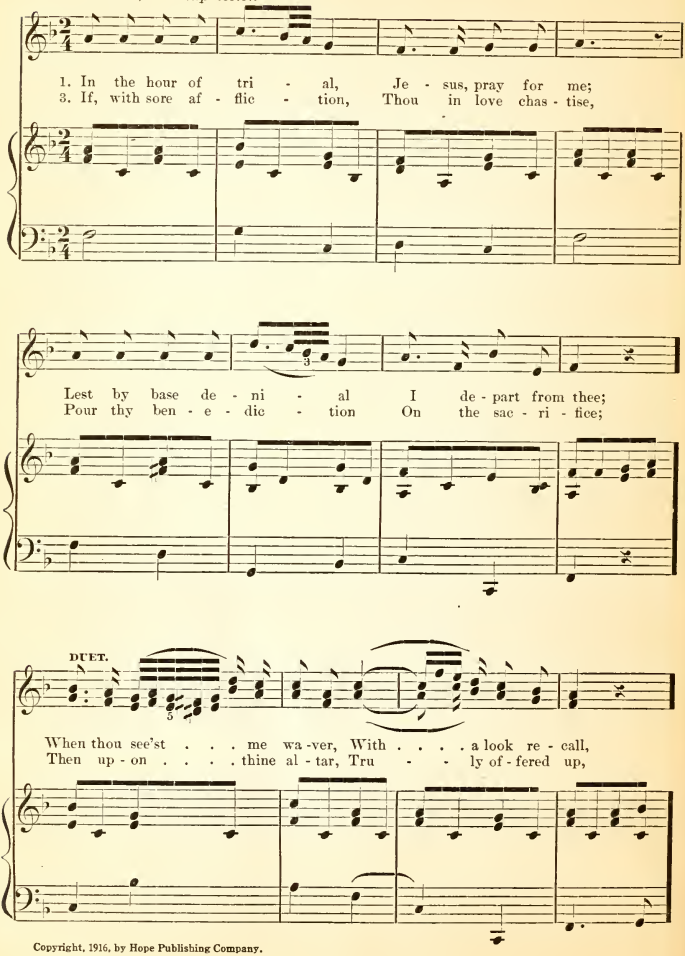

Ev - 'ry note with won - der swell, Sin o'er - thrown and cap - tive hell;
Where is hell's once dread-ed king? Where, O Death, thy mor - tal sting?
CHORUS.
Al - le-lu - ia, Al - le-lu - ia, Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day;
Al - le-lu - ia, Al - le-lu - ia, Christ the Lord,
Christ the Lord, Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day.

In the Hour of Trial.

James Montgomery.

Luise Reichardt.
Arr. by M. L. M.

SOLO.
Andante, with expression.



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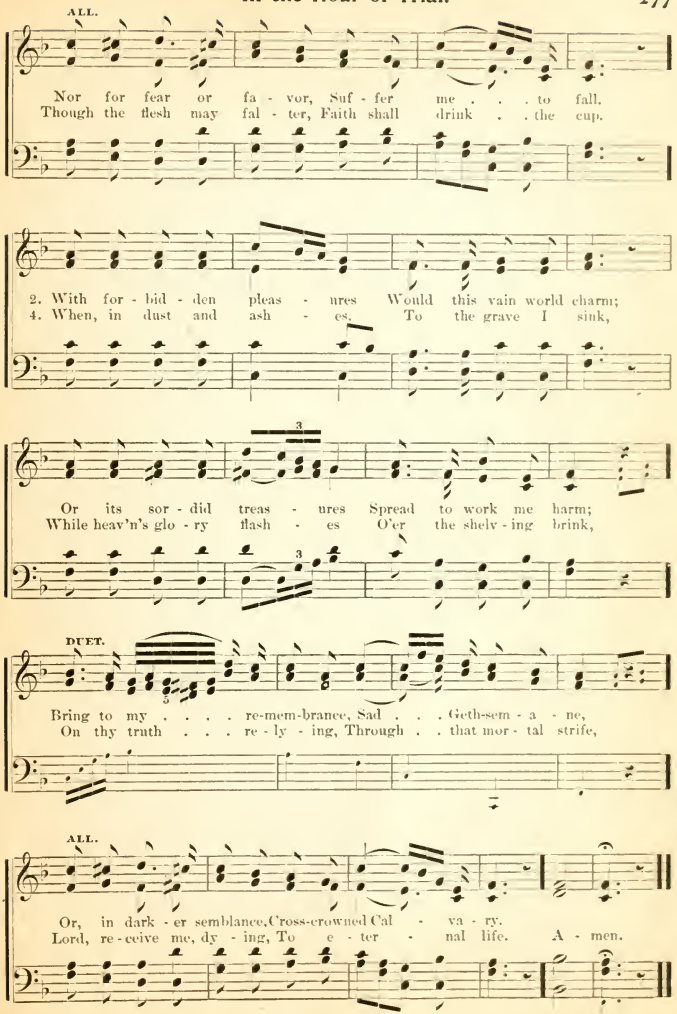

ALL.
Nor for fear or fa - vor, Suf - fer me . . . to fall.
Though the flesh may fal - ter, Faith shall drink . . the cup.
2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm;
4. When, in dust and ash - es, To the grave I sink,
Or its sor - did treas - ures Spread to work me harm;
While heav'n's glo - ry flash - es O'er the shelv - ing brink,
DUET.
Bring to my . . . . re-mem-brance, Sad . . . Geth-sem - a - ne,
On thy truth . . . re - ly - ing, Through . . that mor - tal strife,
ALL.
Or, in dark - er semblance, Cross-crowned Cal - va - ry.
Lord, re - ceive me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life. A - men.

Now All the Bells Are Ringing.

(FOR EASTER.) J. B. Dykes.

Fast.

1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Now all the bells are
2. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! O has - ten we to
3. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Still, Je - su, we a -

ring - ing, To wel-come East - er Day, And we with joy are sing - ing Our
meet him, With our com - pan - ions dear, With love and awe to greet him, As
dore thee With faith which may not fail; Still, as we kneel be - fore thee, We

car - ol sweet and gay; For Je - sus hath a - ris - en From Joseph's rock - y
he is drawing near; Once dead, our Je - sus liv - eth, Who ne'er a - gain may
hear thee say "All hail"! Thou, who art now de - scend - ing To raise us up to

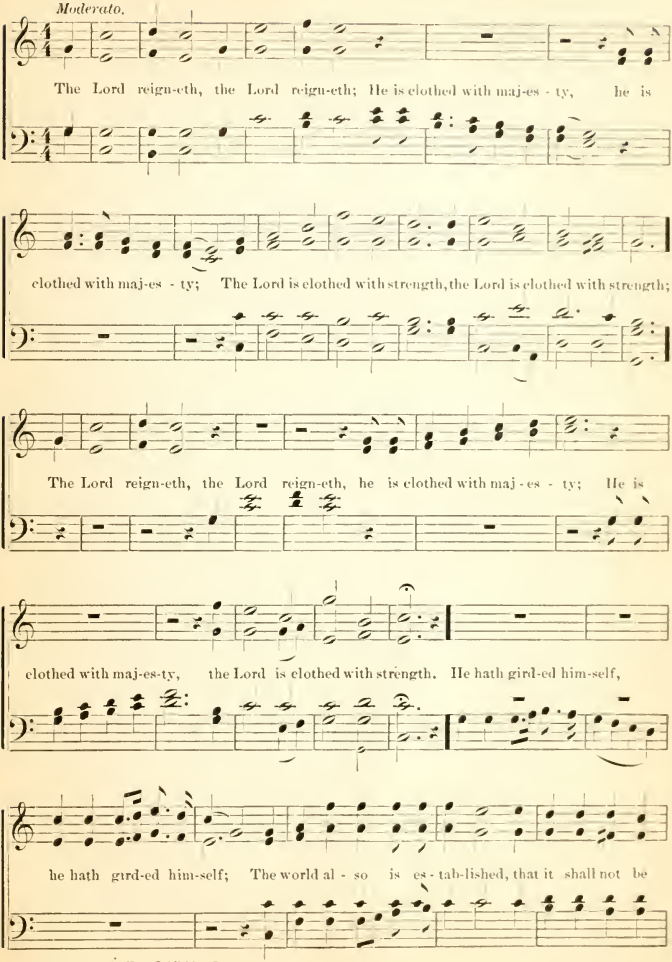
cave, Hath burst his three days' pris - on, And triumphed o'er the grave.
die, Yet still his death he plead - eth Be - fore the throne on high.
thee, An East - er - tide un - end - ing Grant us in heav'n to see.

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

The Lord Reigneth.

Psalm 93. M. L. McPhail.

Moderato.



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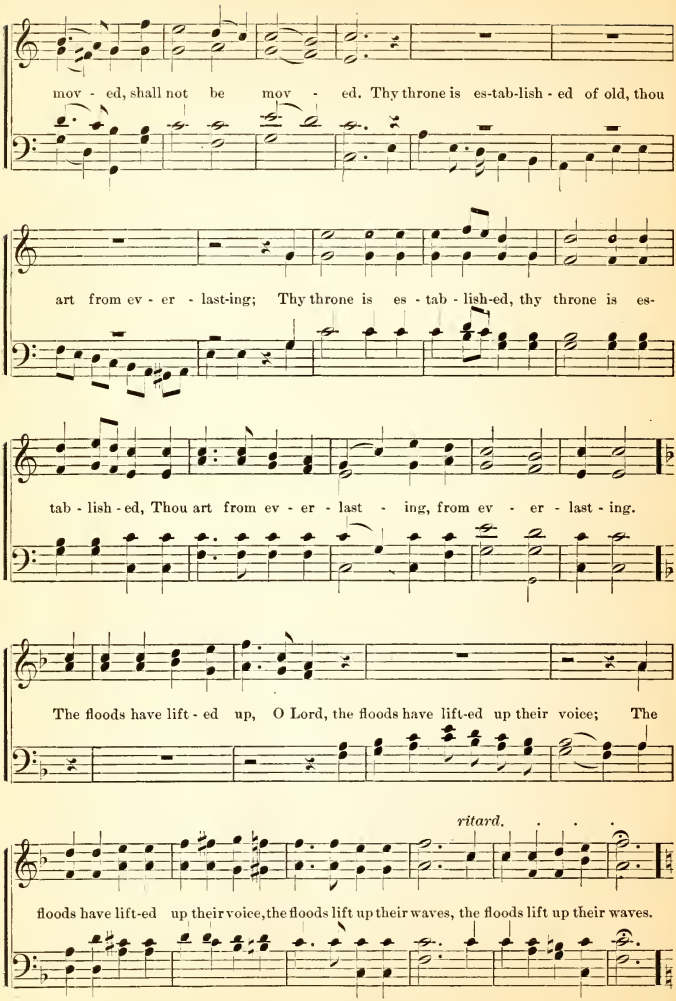
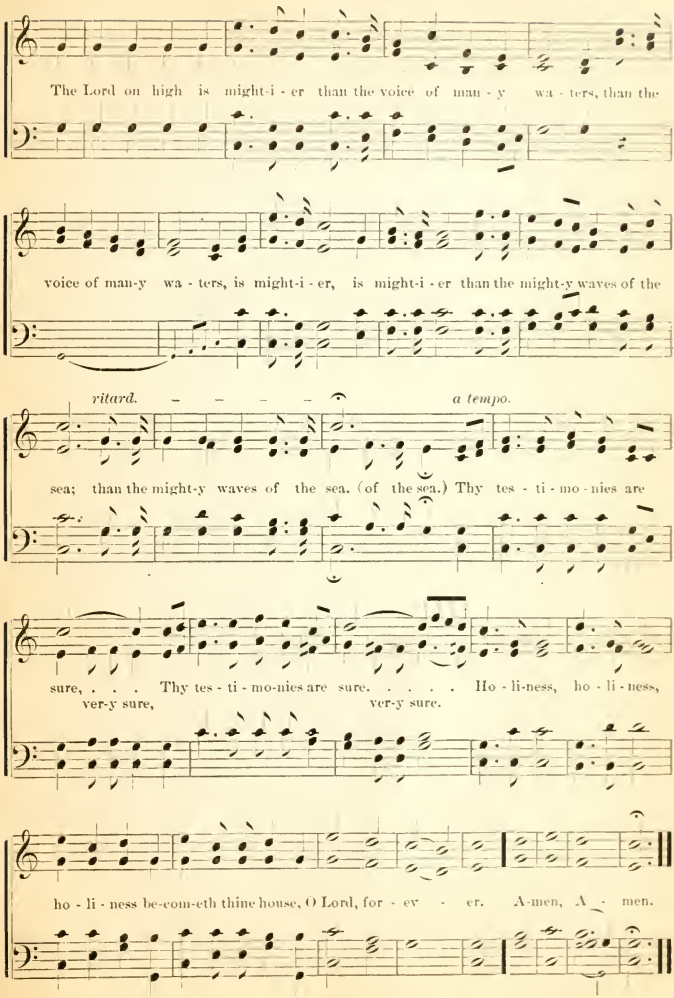
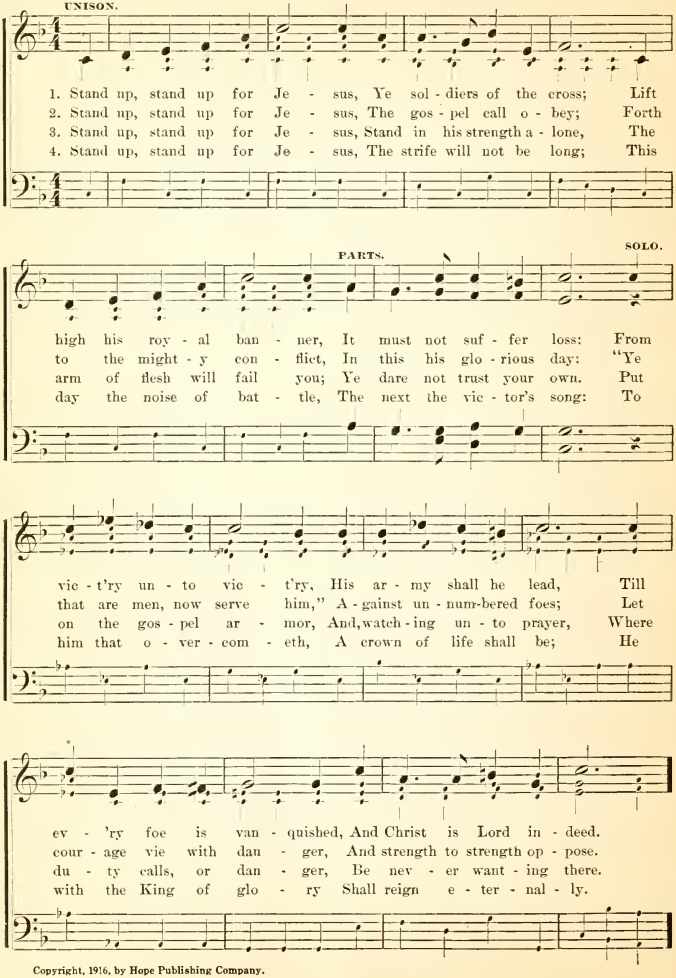

mov - ed, shall not be mov - ed. Thy throne is es-tab-lish - ed of old, thou
art from ev - er - last-ing; Thy throne is es - tab - lish-ed, thy throne is es-
tab - lish - ed, Thou art from ev - er - last - ing, from ev - er - last - ing.
The floods have lift - ed up, O Lord, the floods have lift-ed up their voice; The
ritard.
floods have lift-ed up their voice, the floods lift up their waves, the floods lift up their waves.


The Lord on high is might-i-er than the voice of man-y wa-ters, than the
voice of man-y wa-ters, is might-i-er, is might-i-er than the might-y waves of the
ritard.
a tempo.
sea; than the might-y waves of the sea. (of the sea.) Thy tes-ti-mo-nies are
sure, . . . Thy tes-ti-mo-nies are sure. . . . . Ho-li-ness, ho-li-ness,
ver-y sure, ver-y sure.
ho-li-ness be-com-eth thine house, O Lord, for-ev-er. A-men, A-men.

Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.

E. H. Packard.



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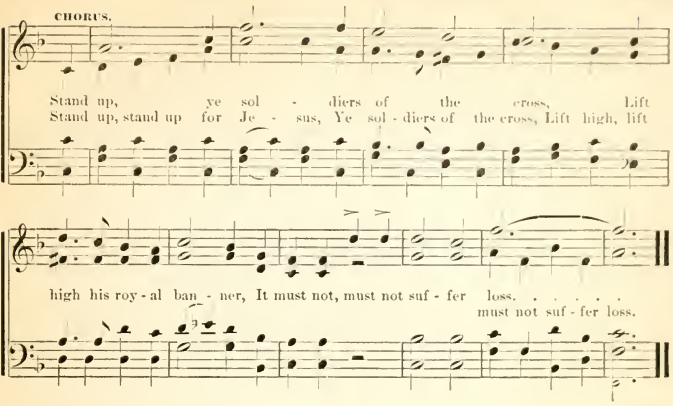
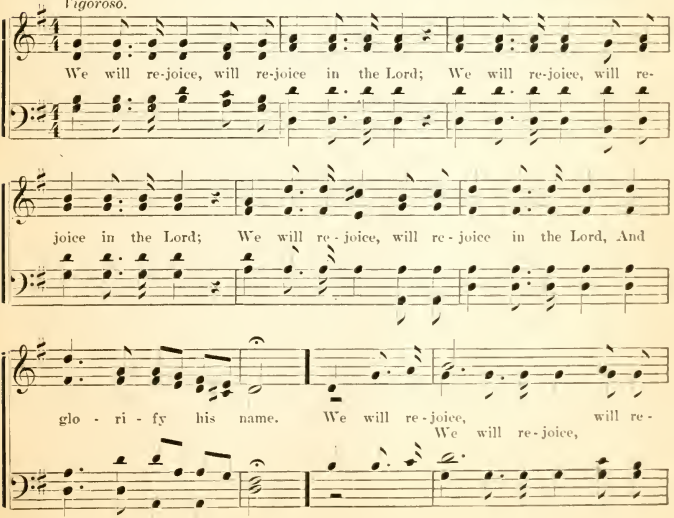


We Will Rejoice in the Lord.

Chas. Edw. Pollock.



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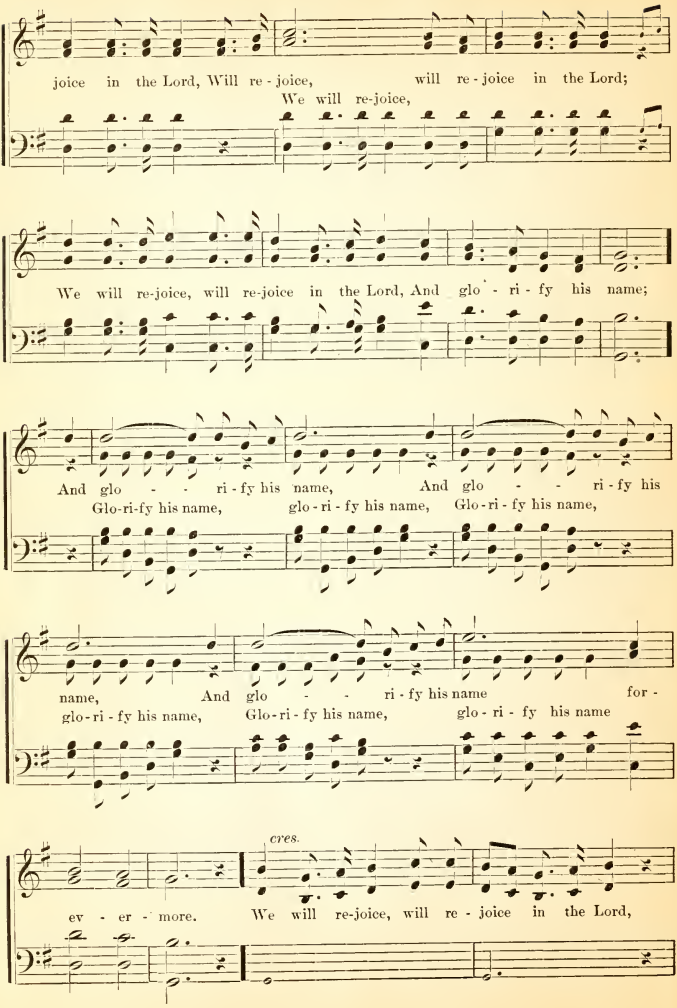
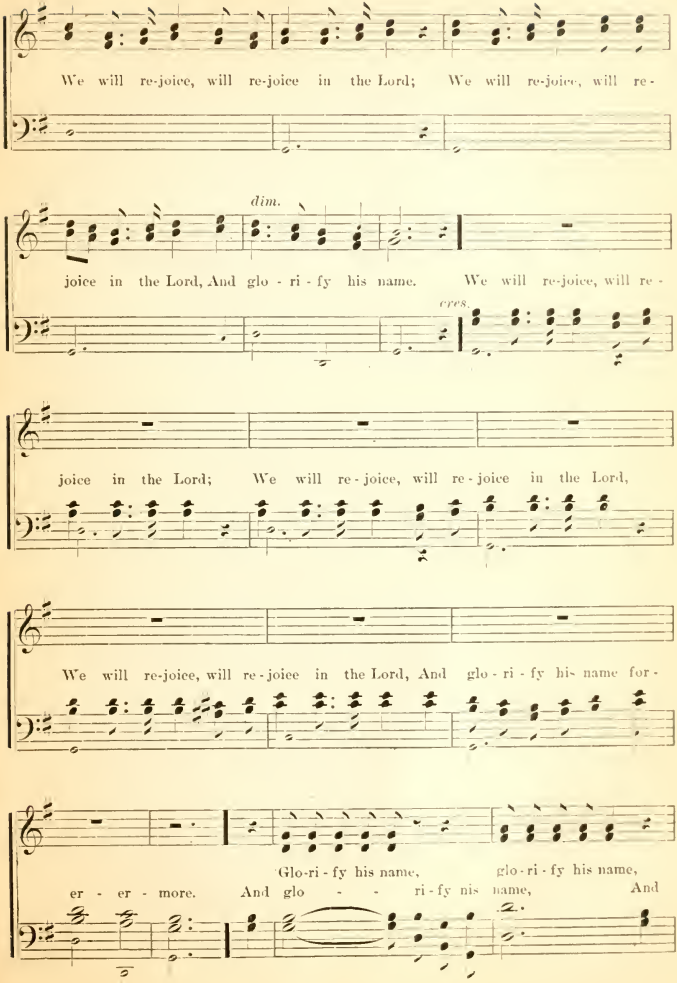
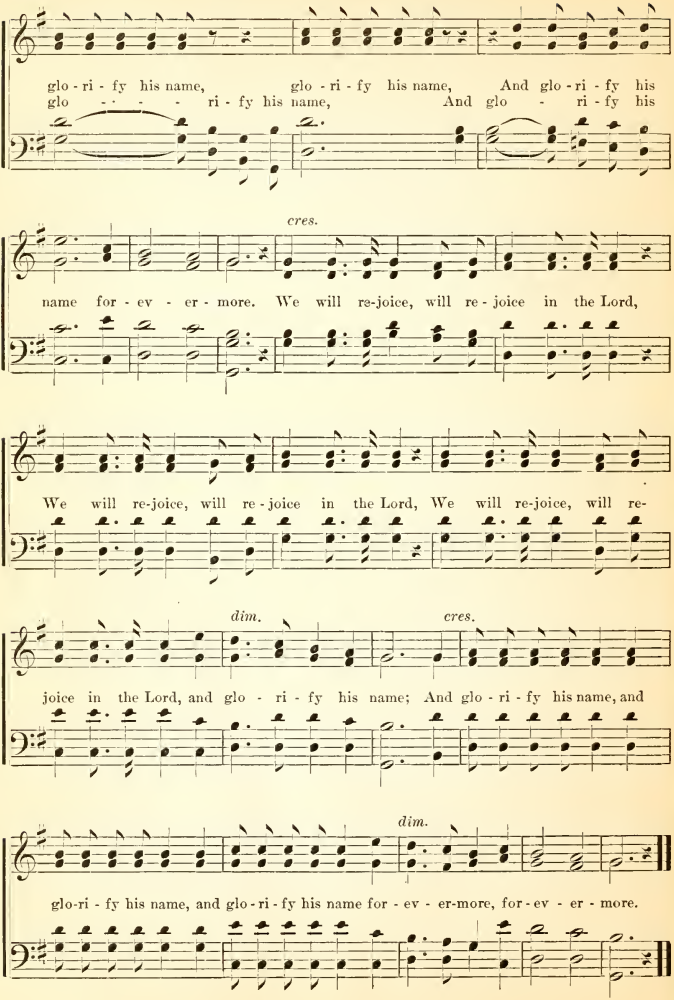
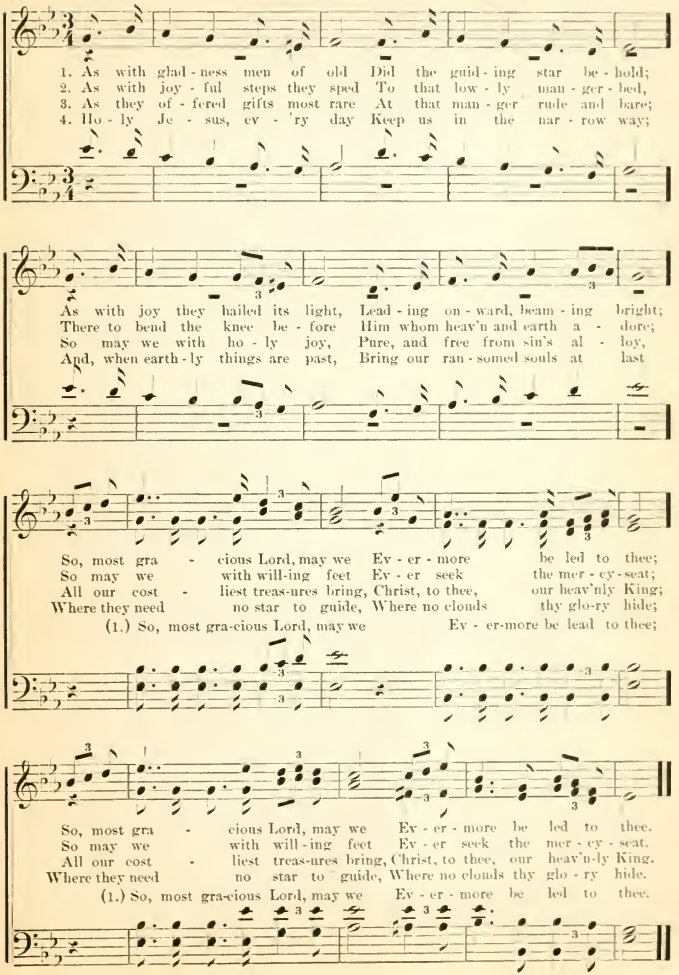

joice in the Lord, Will re - joice, will re - joice in the Lord;
We will re-joice,
We will re-joice, will re-joice in the Lord, And glo - ri - fy his name;
And glo - - ri - fy his name, And glo - - ri - fy his
Glo-ri-fy his name, glo - ri - fy his name, Glo - ri - fy his name,
name, And glo - - ri - fy his name for -
glo - ri - fy his name, Glo - ri - fy his name, glo - ri - fy his name
cres.
ev - er - more. We will re-joice, will re - joice in the Lord,


We will re-joice, will re-joice in the Lord; We will re-joice, will re-
dim.
joice in the Lord, And glo - ri - fy his name. We will re-joice, will re -
cres.
joice in the Lord; We will re-joice, will re-joice in the Lord,
We will re-joice, will re-joice in the Lord, And glo - ri - fy his name for -
Glo-ri-fy his name, glo-ri-fy his name,
er - er - more. And glo - - ri-fy his name, And


glo - ri - fy his name, glo - ri - fy his name, And glo - ri - fy his
glo - - - - ri - fy his name, And glo - ri - fy his
cres.
name for - ev - er - more. We will re-joice, will re - joice in the Lord,
We will re-joice, will re - joice in the Lord, We will re-joice, will re-
dim.
cres.
joice in the Lord, and glo - ri - fy his name; And glo - ri - fy his name, and
dim.
glo-ri - fy his name, and glo-ri - fy his name for - ev - er-more, for - ev - er - more.

As With Gladness Men of Old.

(CHRISTMAS.) Theo. F. Seward.

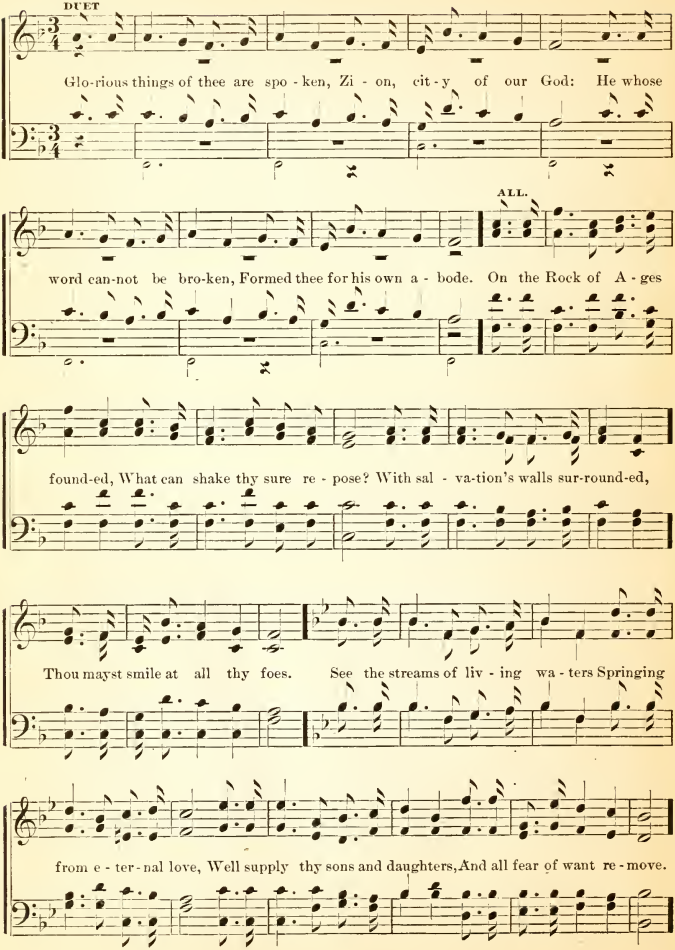


Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken.

John Newton. M. L. McPhail.

Moderato.

DUET



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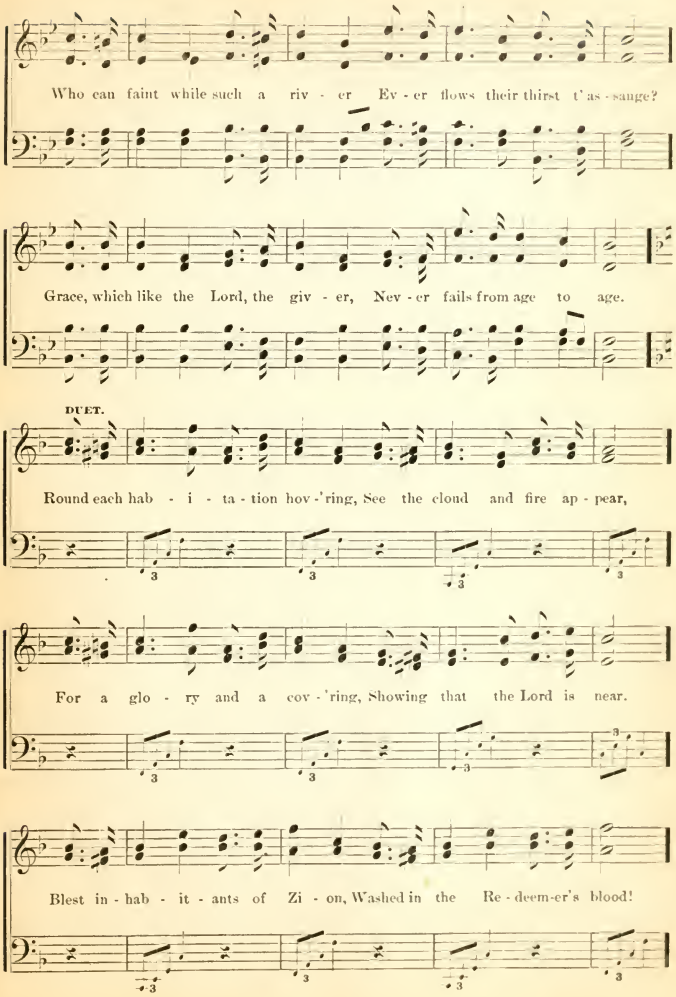
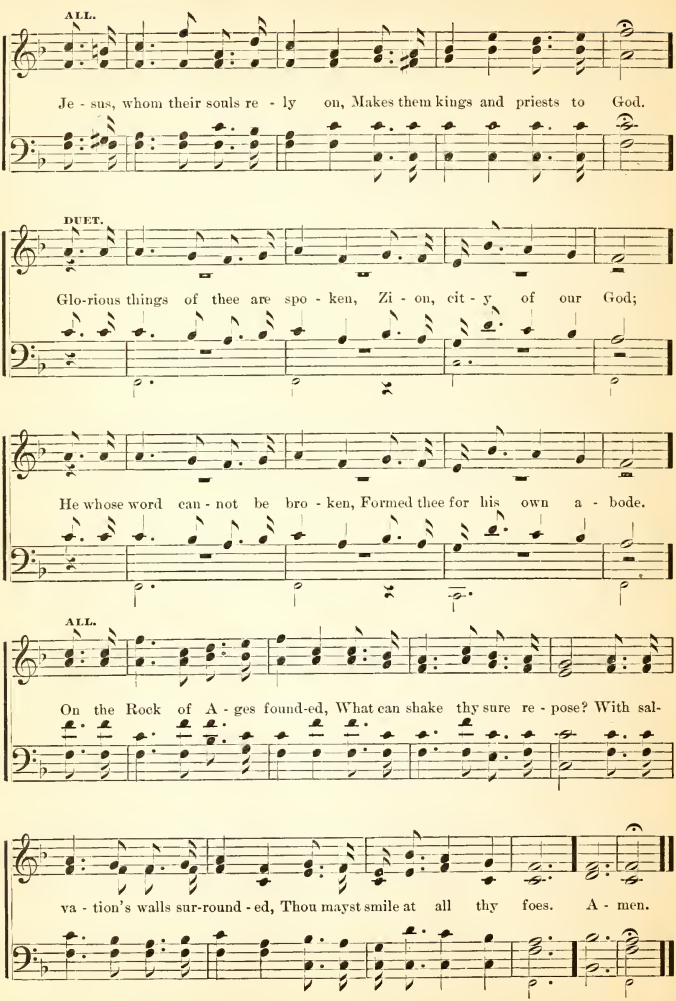

Who can faint while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst t' as - suage?
Grace, which like the Lord, the giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age.
DUET.
Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov - 'ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear,
For a glo - ry and a cov - 'ring, Showing that the Lord is near.
Blest in - hab - it - ants of Zi - on, Washed in the Re - deem-er's blood!

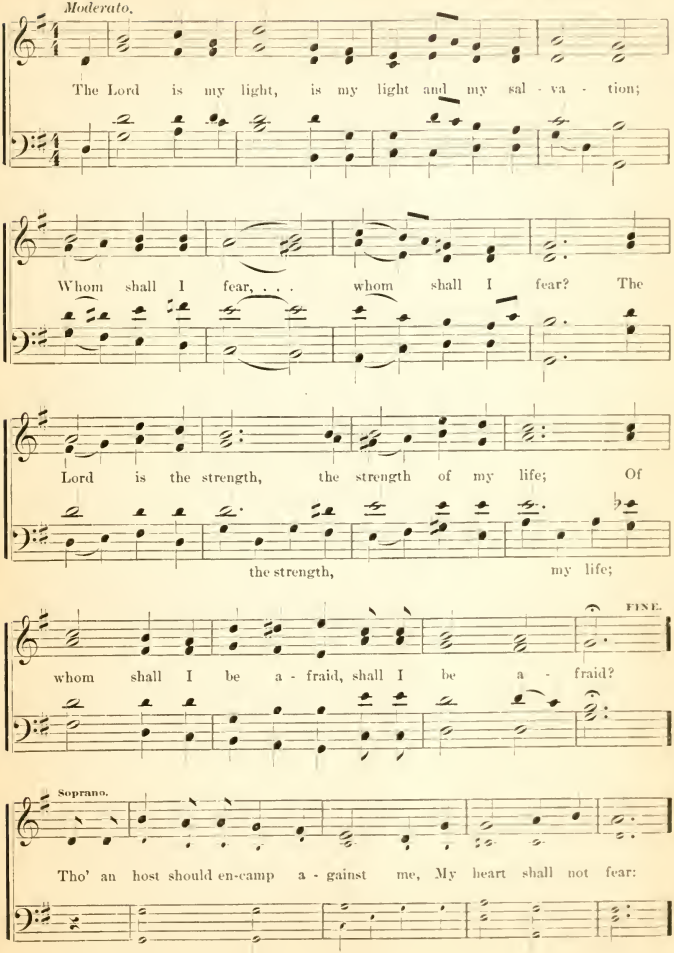

ALL.
Je - sus, whom their souls re - ly on, Makes them kings and priests to God.
DUET.
Glo-rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
He whose word can - not be bro - ken, Formed thee for his own a - bode.
ALL.
On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose? With sal-
va - tion's walls sur-round - ed, Thou mayst smile at all thy foes. A - men.

The Lord is My Light.

Psalm 27.

M. Lindsay McPhail, Jr.

Moderato.



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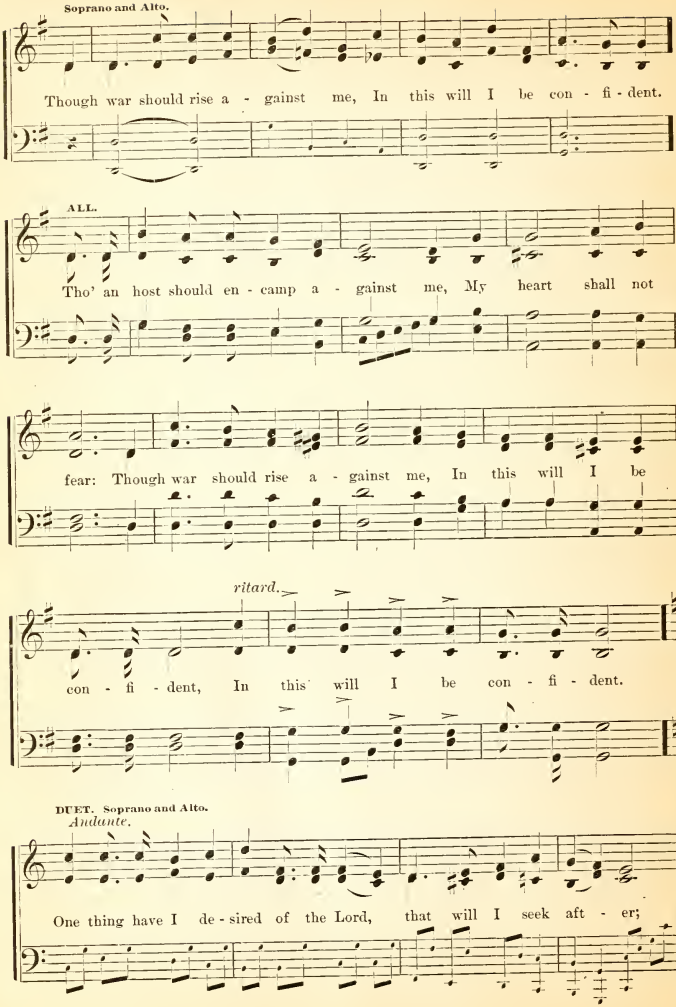
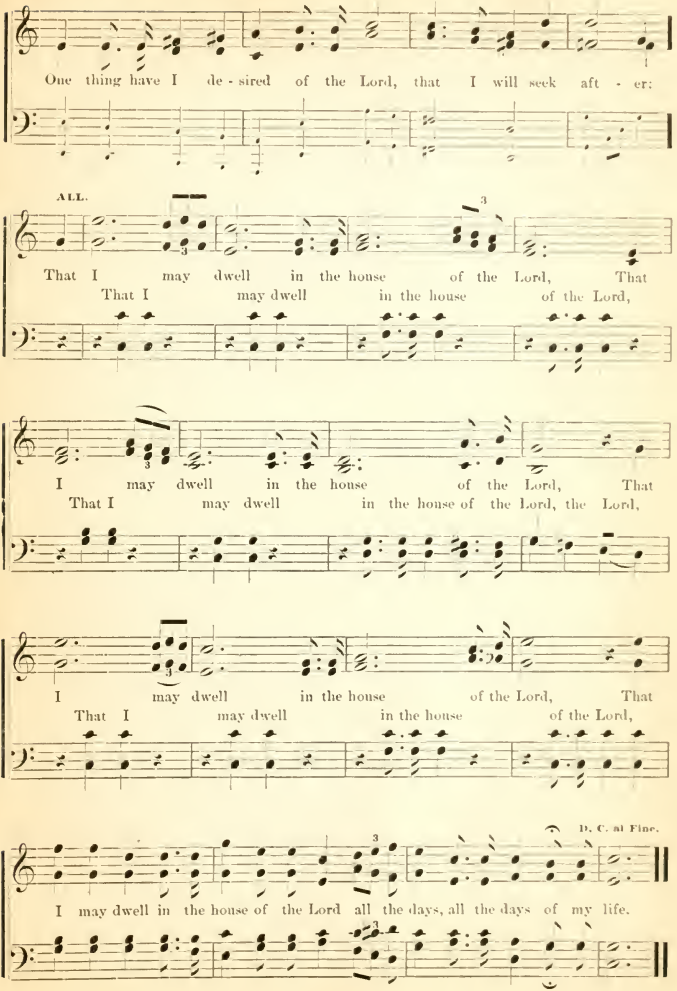
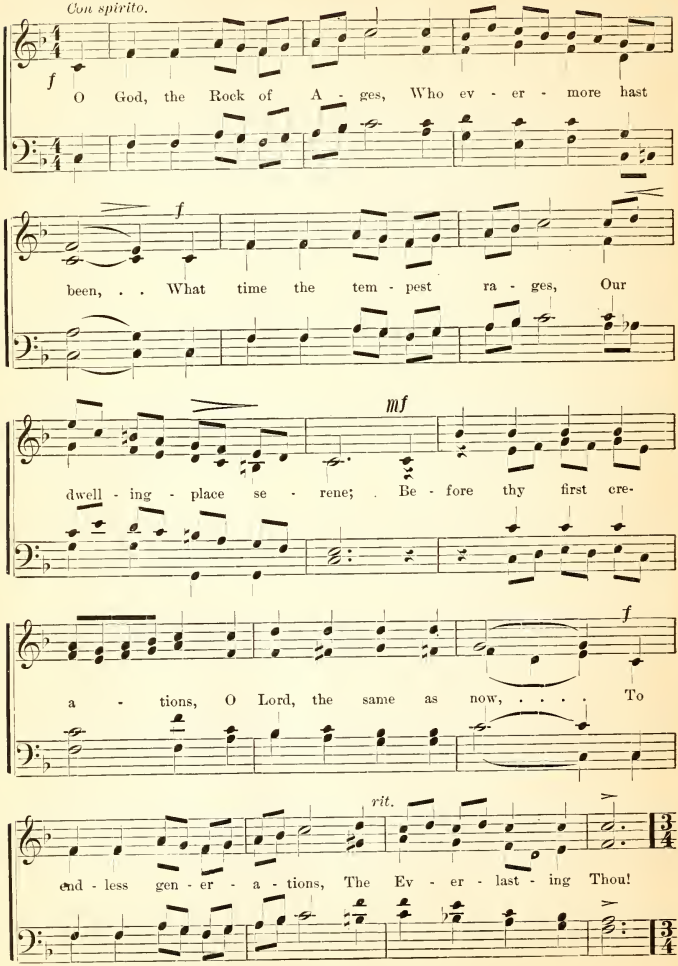

Soprano and Alto.
Though war should rise a - gainst me, In this will I be con - fi - dent.
ALL.
Tho' an host should en - camp a - gainst me, My heart shall not
fear: Though war should rise a - gainst me, In this will I be
ritard.
con - fi - dent, In this will I be con - fi - dent.
DUET. Soprano and Alto.
Andante.
One thing have I de - sired of the Lord, that will I seek aft - er;


One thing have I de - sired of the Lord, that I will seek aft - er:
ALL.
That I may dwell in the house of the Lord, That
That I may dwell in the house of the Lord,
I may dwell in the house of the Lord, That
That I may dwell in the house of the Lord, the Lord,
I may dwell in the house of the Lord, That
That I may dwell in the house of the Lord,
D. C. al Fine.
I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days, all the days of my life.

O God, the Rock of Ages.

E. H. Bickersteth. J. W. Lerman.

Con spirito.



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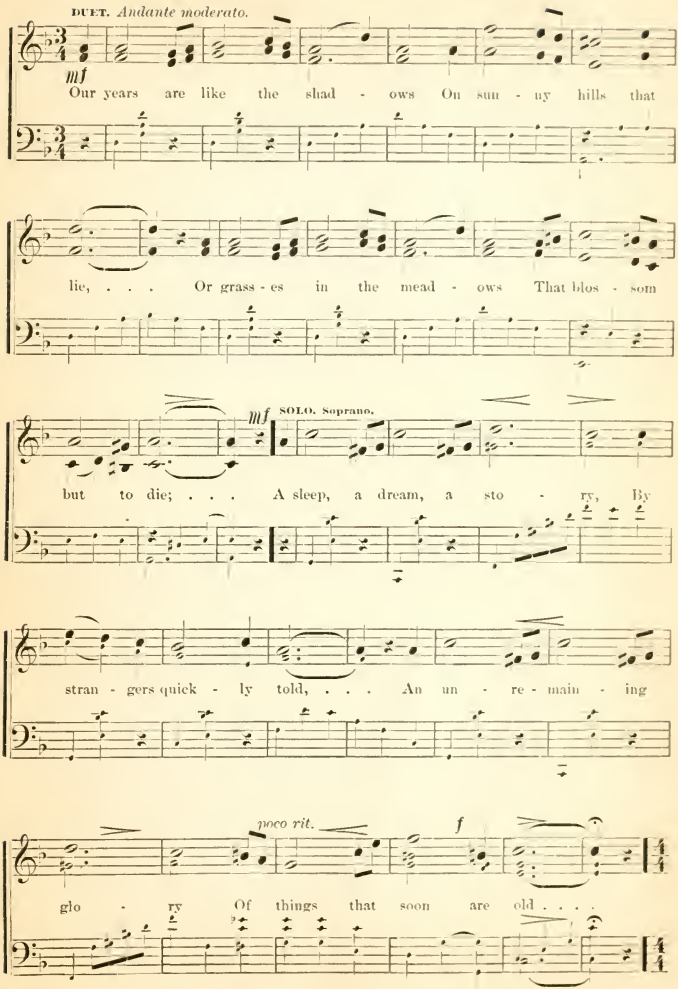
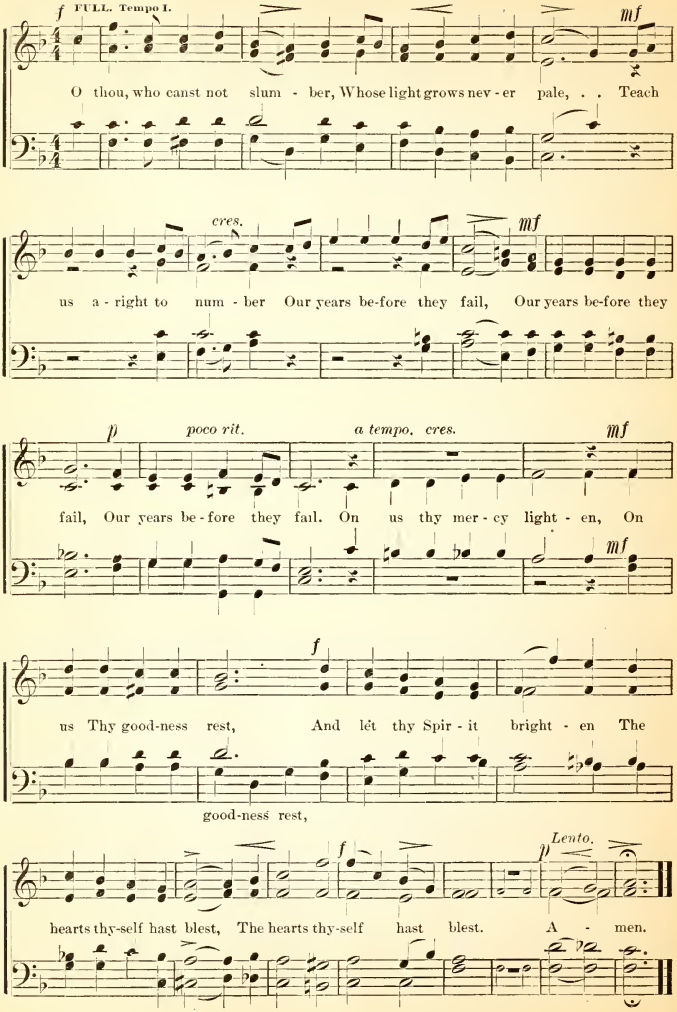

DUET. Andante moderato.
mf
Our years are like the shad - ows On sun - ny hills that
lie, . . . Or grass - es in the mead - ows That blos - som
mf
SOLO. Soprano.
but to die; . . . A sleep, a dream, a sto - ry, By
stran - gers quick - ly told, . . . An un - re - main - ing
poco rit.
f
glo - ry Of things that soon are old . . .

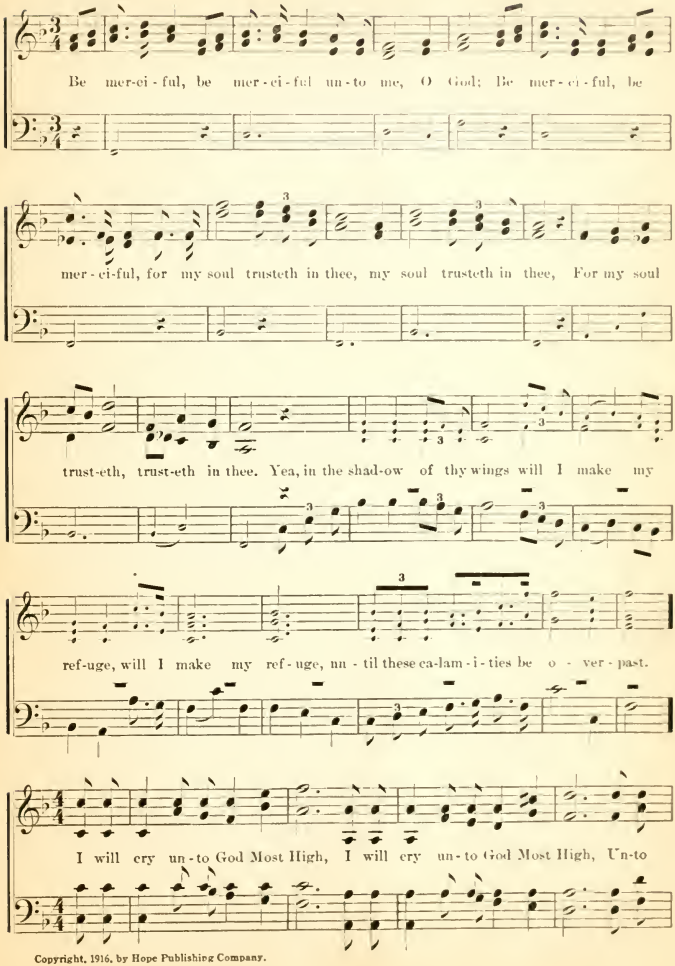

f FULL. Tempo I.
mf
O thou, who canst not slum - ber, Whose light grows nev - er pale, . . Teach
cres.
mf
us a - right to num - ber Our years be-fore they fail, Our years be-fore they
p poco rit. a tempo. cres.
mf
fail, Our years be - fore they fail. On us thy mer - cy light - en, On
mf
f
us Thy good-ness rest, And let thy Spir - it bright - en The
good-ness rest,
f
p Lento.
hearts thy-self hast blest, The hearts thy-self hast blest. A - men.

Be Merciful Unto Me.

Psalm 57: 1-5.

Andante.

M. L. McPhail.



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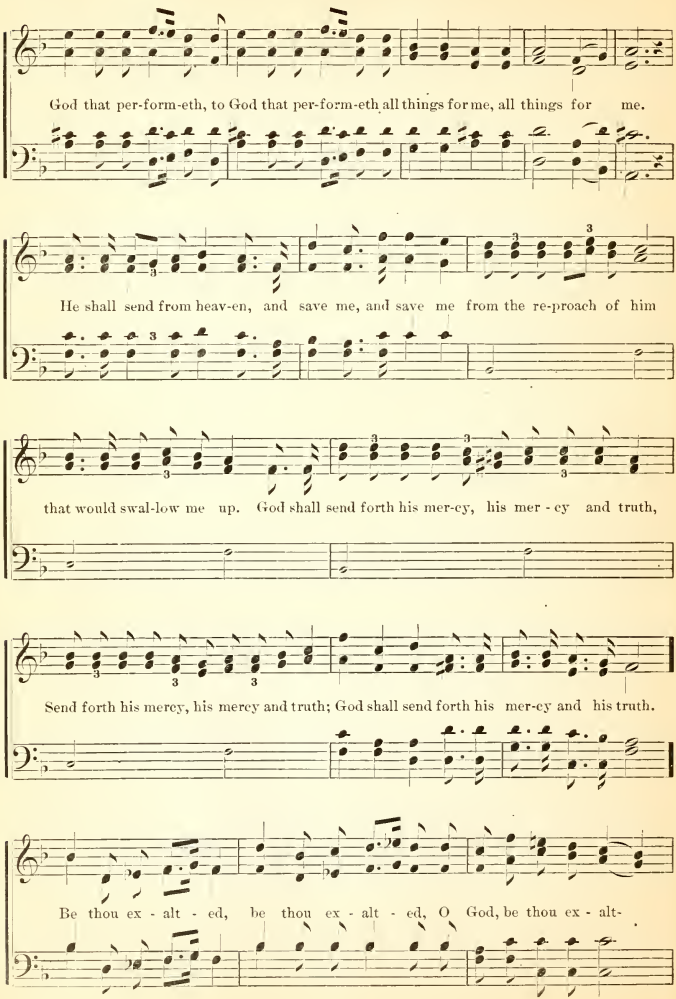
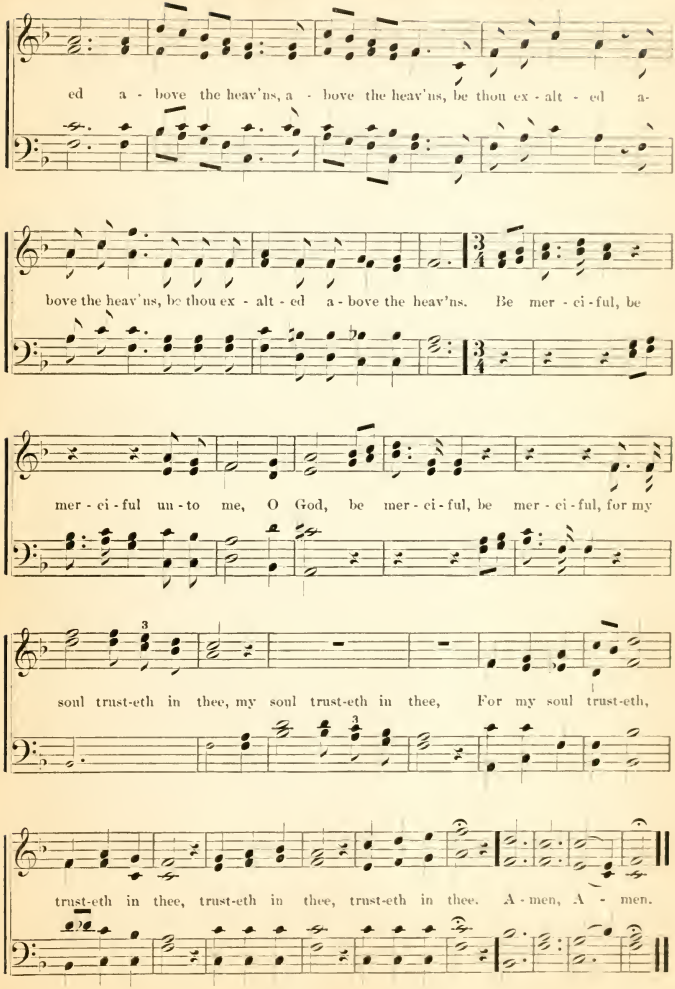
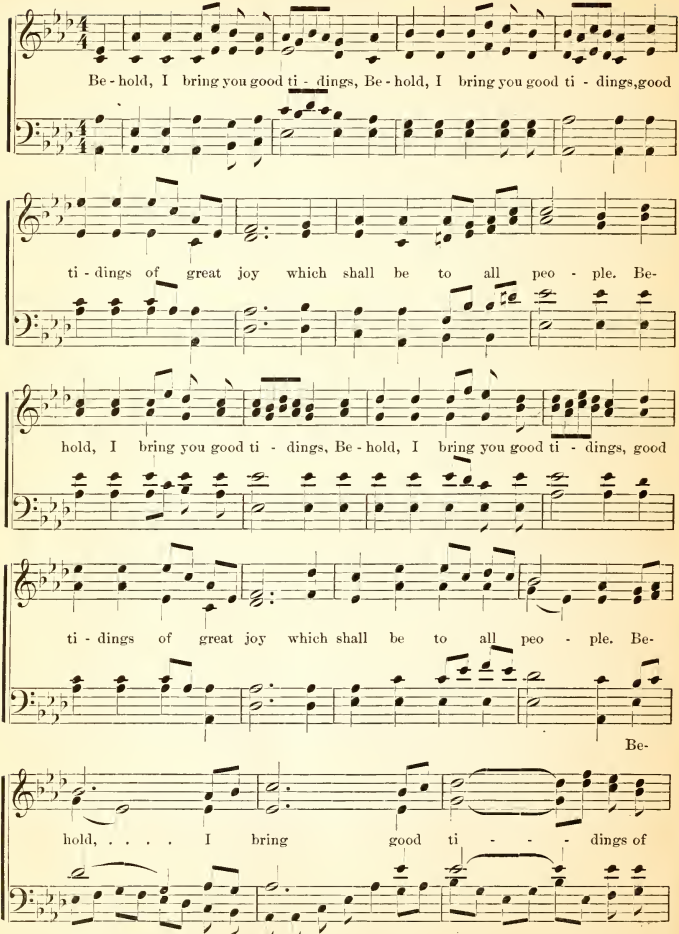

God that per-form-eth, to God that per-form-eth all things for me, all things for me.
He shall send from heav-en, and save me, and save me from the re-proach of him
that would swal-low me up. God shall send forth his mer-cy, his mer - cy and truth,
Send forth his mercy, his mercy and truth; God shall send forth his mer-cy and his truth.
Be thou ex - alt - ed, be thou ex - alt - ed, O God, be thou ex - alt-


ed a - bove the heav'ns, a - bove the heav'ns, be thou ex - alt - ed a-
bove the heav'ns, be thou ex - alt - ed a - bove the heav'ns. Be mer - ci - ful, be
mer - ci - ful un - to me, O God, be mer - ci - ful, be mer - ci - ful, for my
soul trust-eth in thee, my soul trust-eth in thee, For my soul trust-eth,
trust-eth in thee, trust-eth in thee, trust-eth in thee. A - men, A - men.

I Bring You Good Tidings.

(CHRISTMAS ANTHEM.)

Wm. Edie Marks.



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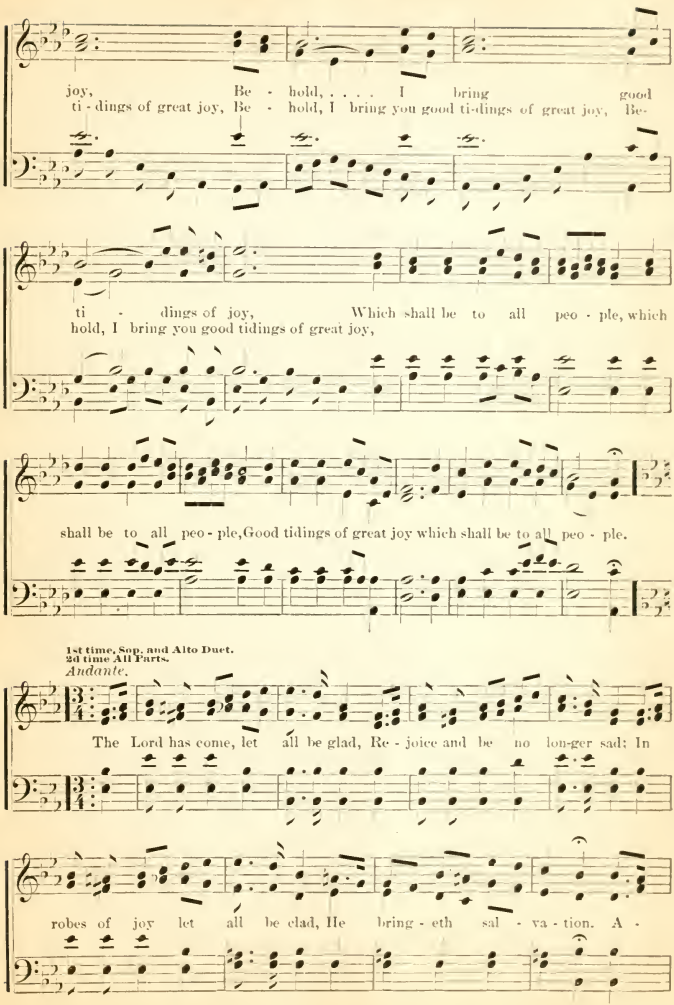
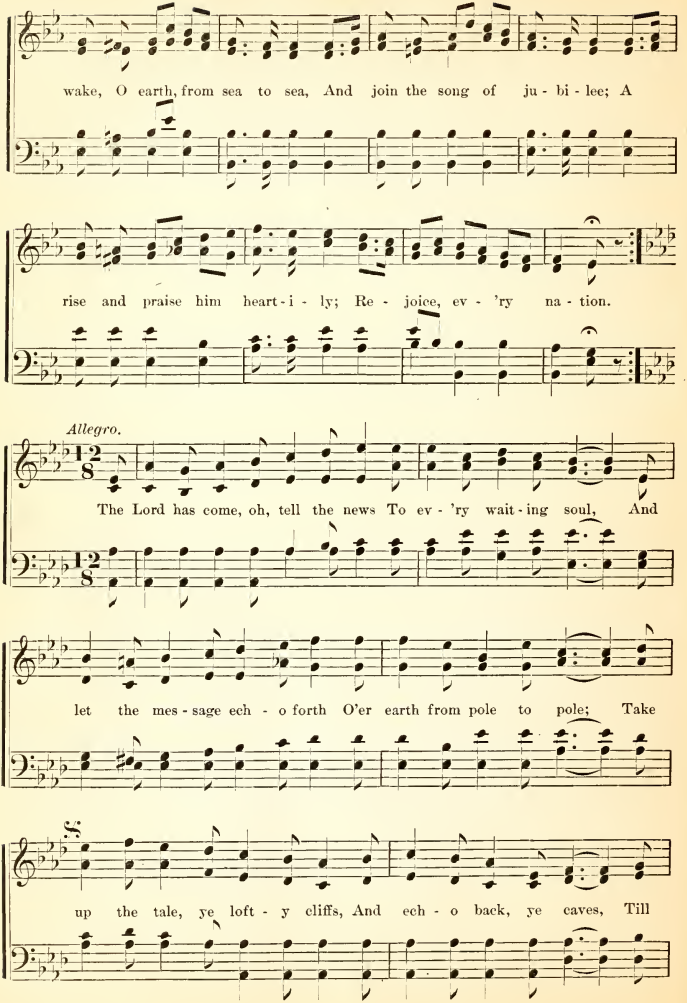
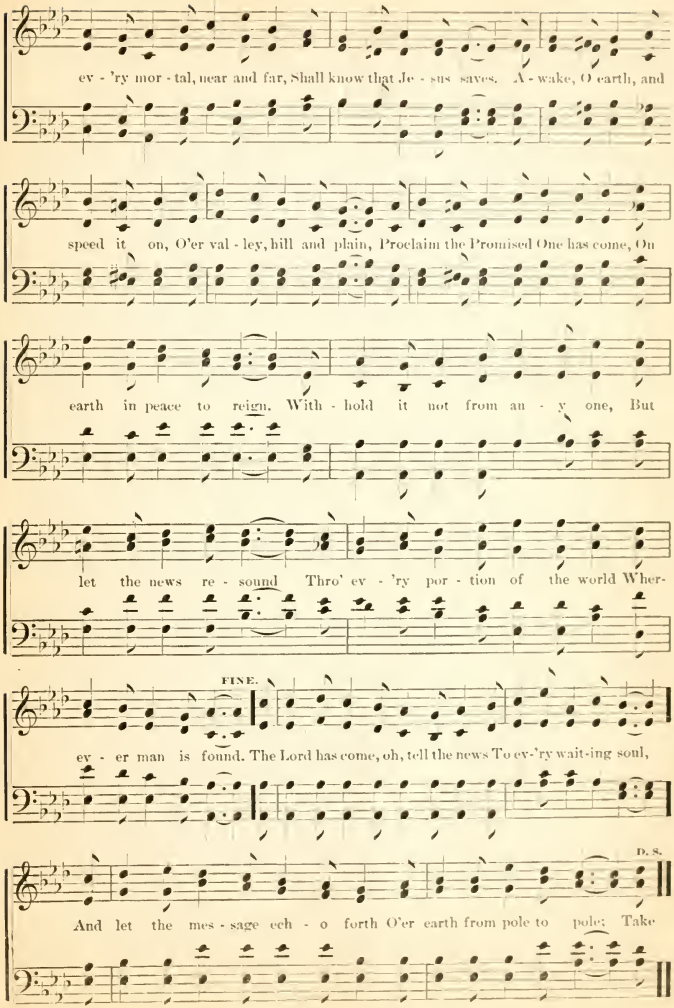
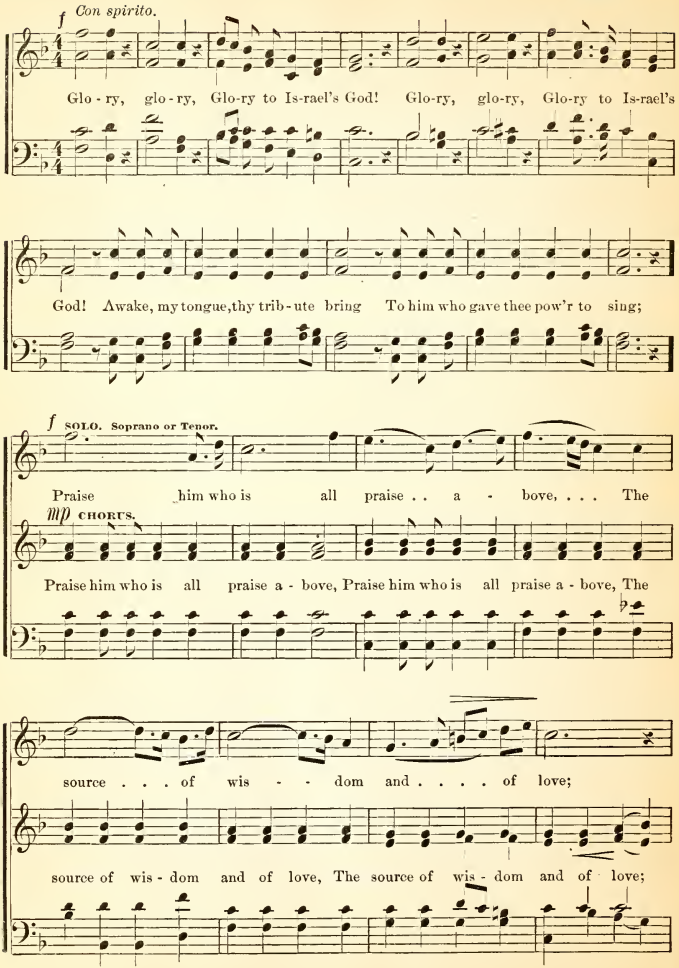

joy, Be - hold, ... I bring good
ti - dings of great joy, Be - hold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, Be-
ti - dings of joy, Which shall be to all peo - ple, which
hold, I bring you good tidings of great joy,
shall be to all peo - ple, Good tidings of great joy which shall be to all peo - ple.
1st time, Sop. and Alto Duet.
2d time All Parts.
Andante.
The Lord has come, let all be glad, Re - joice and be no lon-ger sad; In
robes of joy let all be clad, He bring - eth sal - va - tion. A -

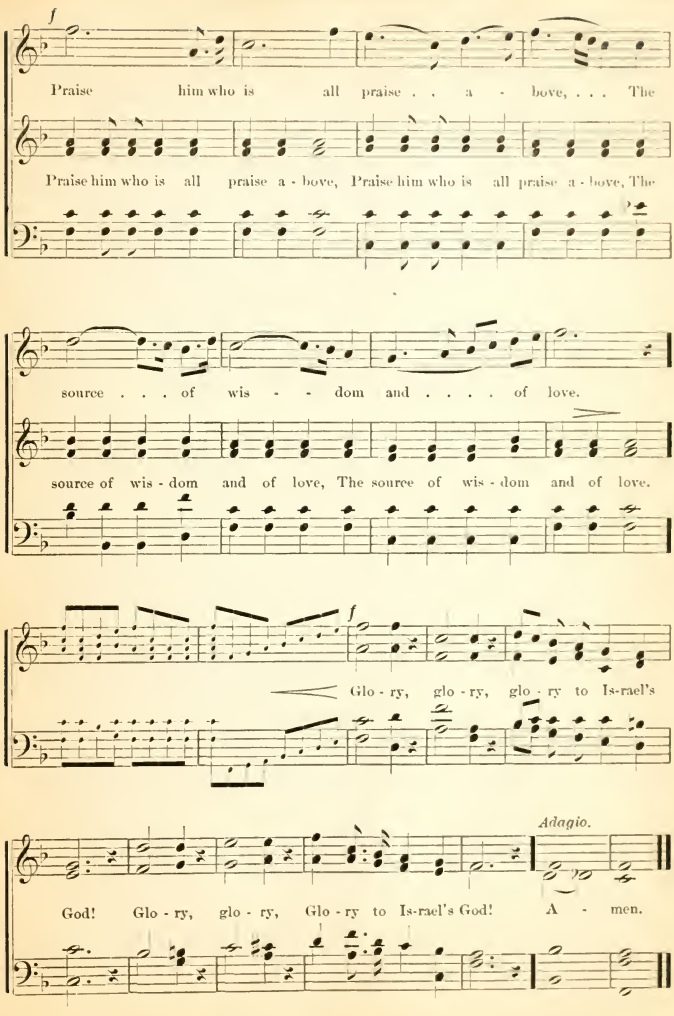

wake, O earth, from sea to sea, And join the song of ju - bi - lee; A
rise and praise him heart - i - ly; Re - joice, ev - 'ry na - tion.
Allegro.
The Lord has come, oh, tell the news To ev - 'ry wait - ing soul, And
let the mes - sage ech - o forth O'er earth from pole to pole; Take
up the tale, ye loft - y cliffs, And ech - o back, ye caves, Till


ev - 'ry mor - tal, near and far, Shall know that Je - sus saves. A - wake, O earth, and
speed it on, O'er val - ley, hill and plain, Proclaim the Promised One has come, On
earth in peace to reign. With - hold it not from an - y one, But
let the news re - sound Thro' ev - 'ry por - tion of the world Wher-
FINE.
ev - er man is found. The Lord has come, oh, tell the news To ev-'ry wait-ing soul,
D. S.
And let the mes - sage ech - o forth O'er earth from pole to pole: Take

Glory to Israel's God.

J. H. Rosecrans.

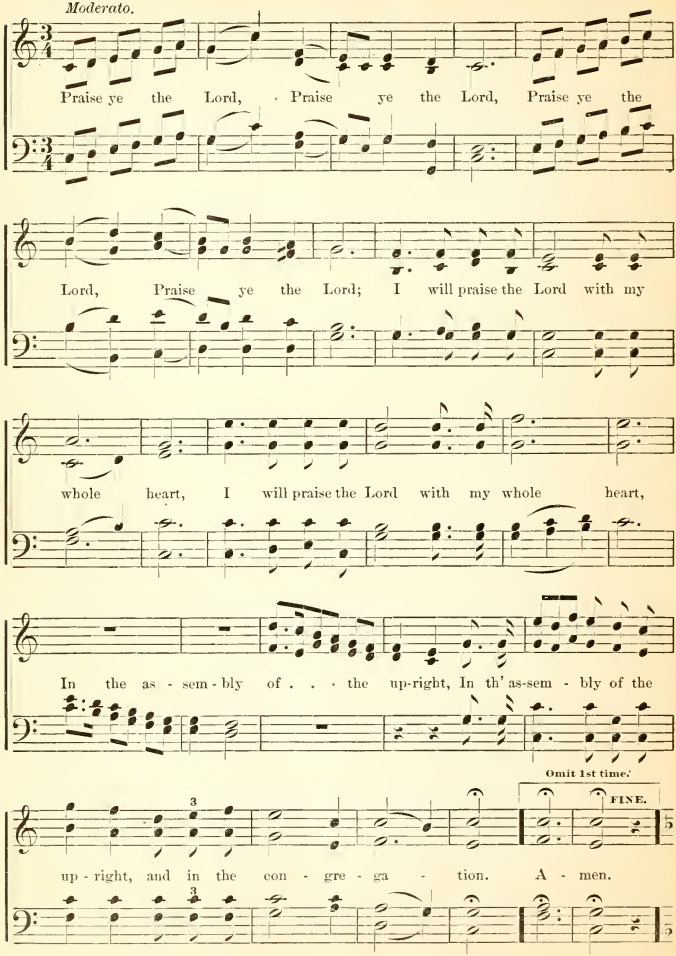



f
Praise him who is all praise . . a - bove, . . . The
Praise him who is all praise a - bove, Praise him who is all praise a - bove, The
source . . . of wis - - dom and . . . . of love.
source of wis - dom and of love, The source of wis - dom and of love.
f
Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry to Is-rael's
Adagio.
God! Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry to Is-rael's God! A - men.

Praise Ye the Lord.

Psalm III: 1–6. **M. L. McPhail.**

Moderato.



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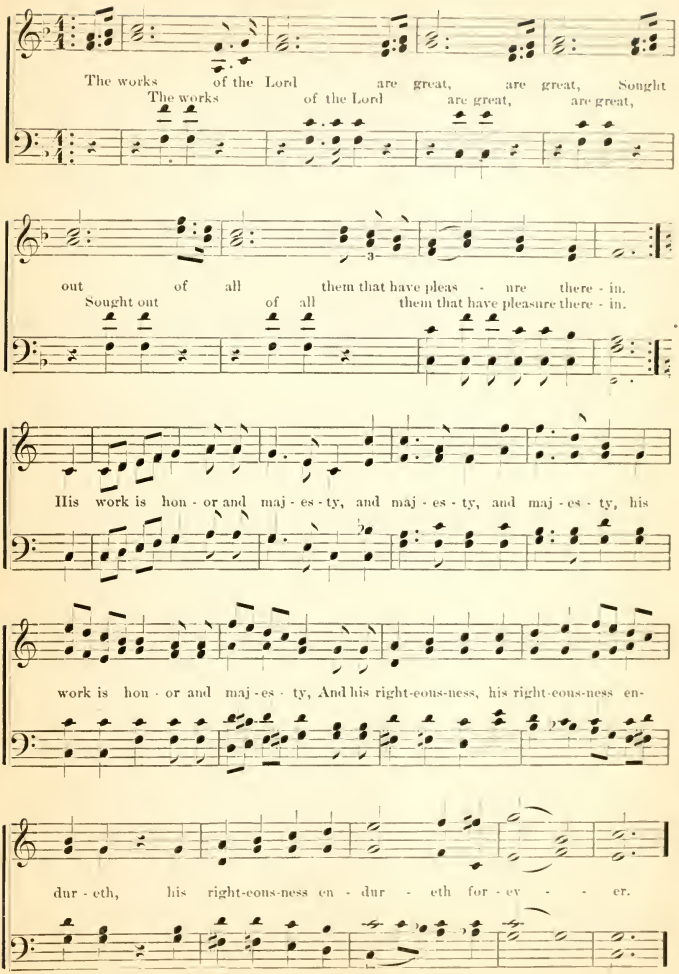
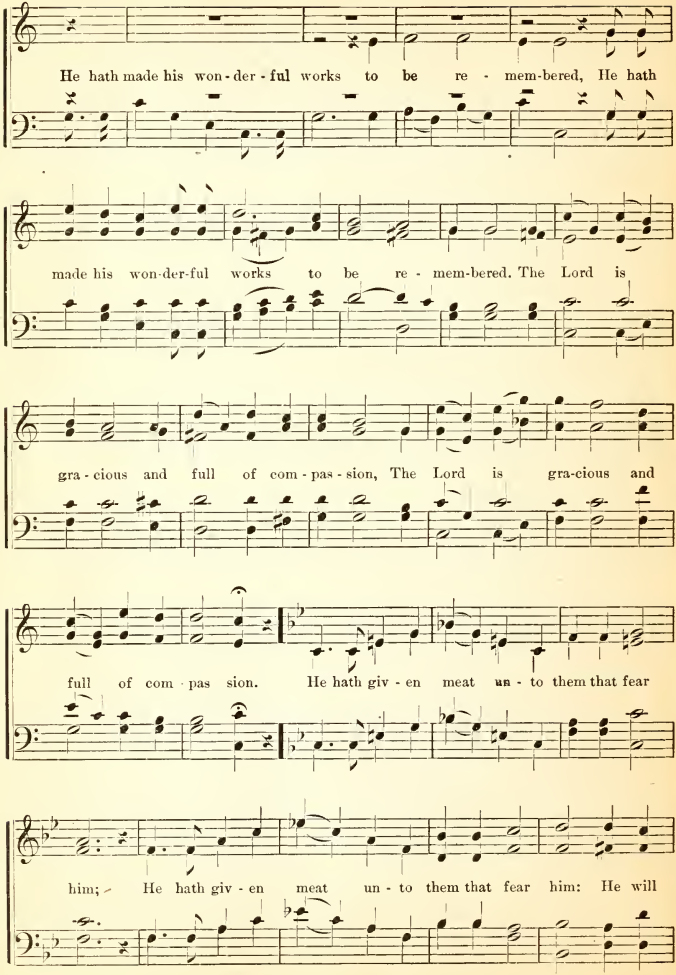
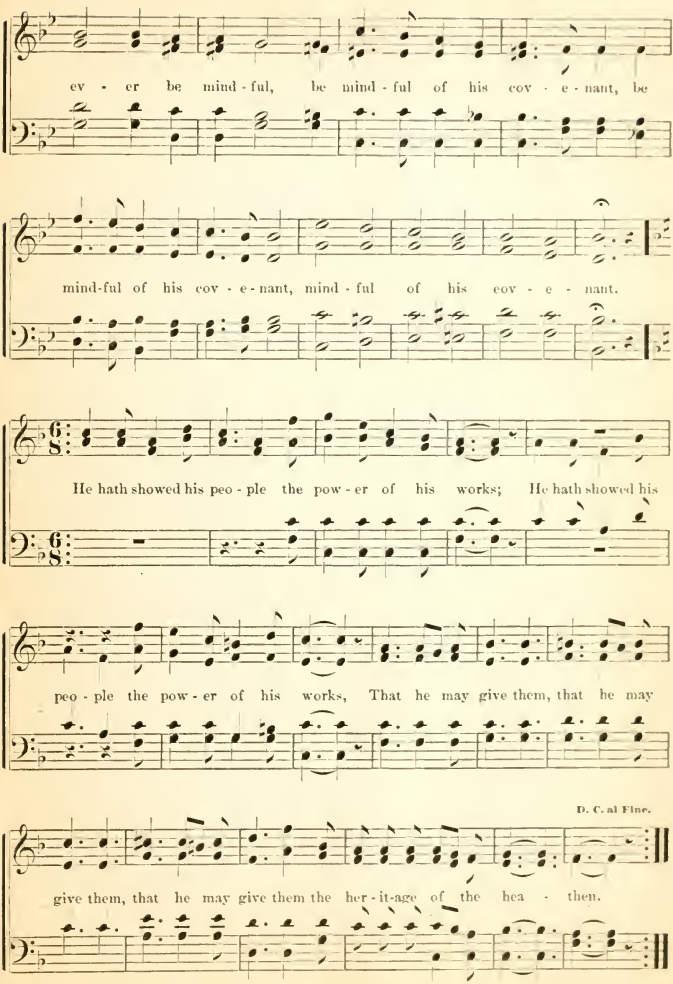
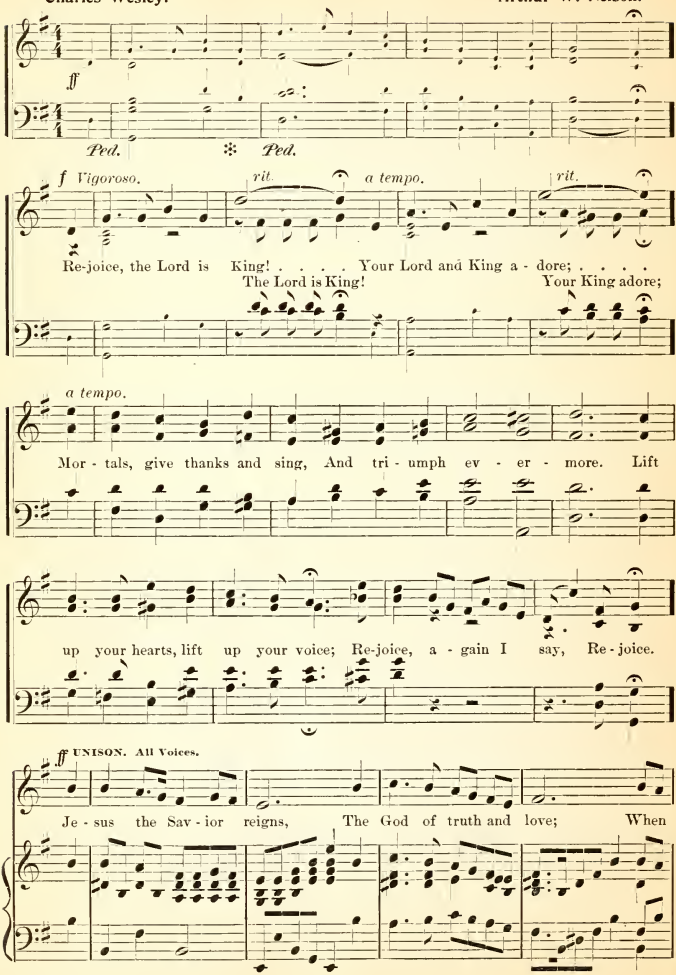

The works of the Lord are great, are great, Sought
The works of the Lord are great, are great,
out of all them that have pleas - ure there - in.
Sought out of all them that have pleasure there - in.
His work is hon - or and maj - es - ty, and maj - es - ty, and maj - es - ty, his
work is hon - or and maj - es - ty, And his right-eous-ness, his right-eous-ness en-
dur - eth, his right-eous-ness en - dur - eth for - ev - - - er.


He hath made his won-der-ful works to be re - mem-bered, He hath
made his won-der-ful works to be re - mem-bered. The Lord is
gra-cious and full of com-pas-sion, The Lord is gra-cious and
full of com-pas sion. He hath giv-en meat un-to them that fear
him; He hath giv-en meat un-to them that fear him: He will


ev - er be mind - ful, be mind - ful of his cov - e - nant, be
mind-ful of his cov - e-nant, mind - ful of his cov - e - nant.
He hath showed his peo - ple the pow - er of his works; He hath showed his
peo - ple the pow - er of his works, That he may give them, that he may
D. C. al Fine.
give them, that he may give them the her - it-age of the hea - then.

Rejoice, the Lord is King.

Charles Wesley. Arthur W. Nelson.



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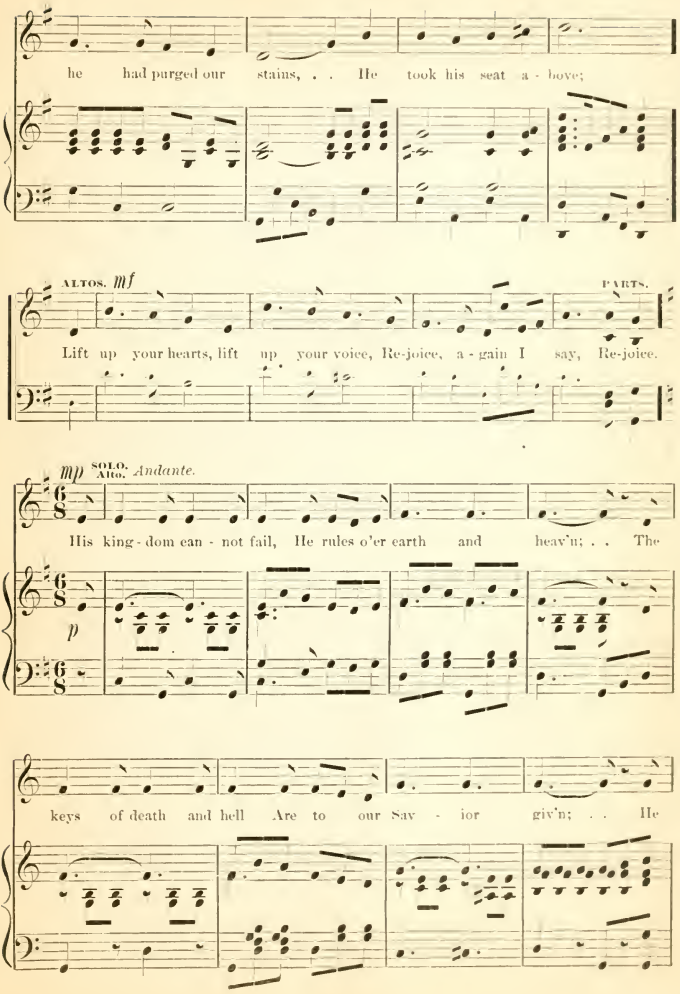
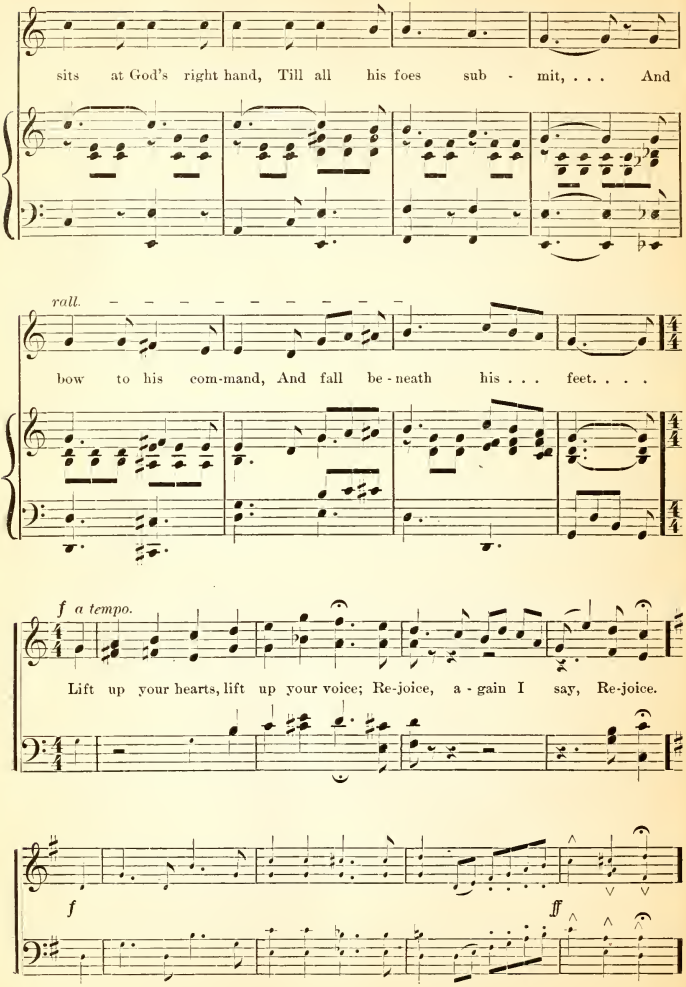
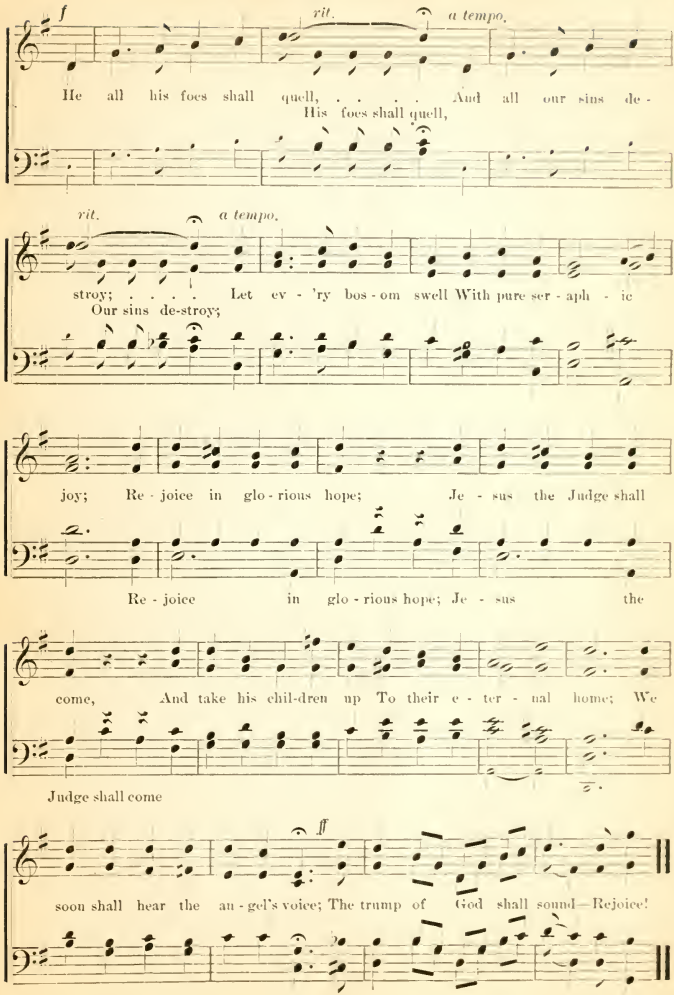

he had purged our stains, . . He took his seat a - bove;
ALTOS. mf
PARTS.
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice, Re-joice, a - gain I say, Re-joice.
mp SOLO. Alto. Andante.
His king - dom can - not fail, He rules o'er earth and heav'n; . . The
p
keys of death and hell Are to our Sav - ior giv'n; . . He


sits at God's right hand, Till all his foes sub - mit, . . . And
rall.
bow to his com-mand, And fall be - neath his . . . feet. . . .
f a tempo.
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice; Re-joice, a - gain I say, Re-joice.
f
ff


f
rit.
a tempo.
He all his foes shall quell, ... And all our sins de -
His foes shall quell,
rit.
a tempo.
stroy; . . . . Let ev - 'ry bos - om swell With pure ser - aph - ic
Our sins de-stroy;
joy; Re - joice in glo - rious hope; Je - sus the Judge shall
Re - joice in glo - rious hope; Je - sus the
come, And take his chil-dren up To their e - ter - nal home; We
Judge shall come
ff
soon shall hear the an - gel's voice; The trump of God shall sound—Rejoice!

O Zion, Haste.

M. A. Thomson. George S. Schuler.

Allegretto. CHORUS.

INST. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful-fill - ing, To

tell to all the world that God is Light; That he who made all

na-tions is not will - ing Our souls should per - ish, lost in shades of night. Be-

SOLO. *Andante.*

hold, how man-y thousands still are ly-ing Bound in the darksome prison-house of sin;

TRIO. Soprano, Alto and Tenor. CHORUS.

With none to tell them of the Savior's dy - ing, Or of the life he died for them to win.

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Moderato. Con spirito.

INST.

Pro - claim to ev - 'ry peo - ple, tongue, and

na - tion, That God is love, ... that God is love; . . . . Tell how he
That God is love, that God is love;

rit.

stooped to serve his lost cre - a - tion, And died that man might live a-bove. . .
a - bove.

Largamente.

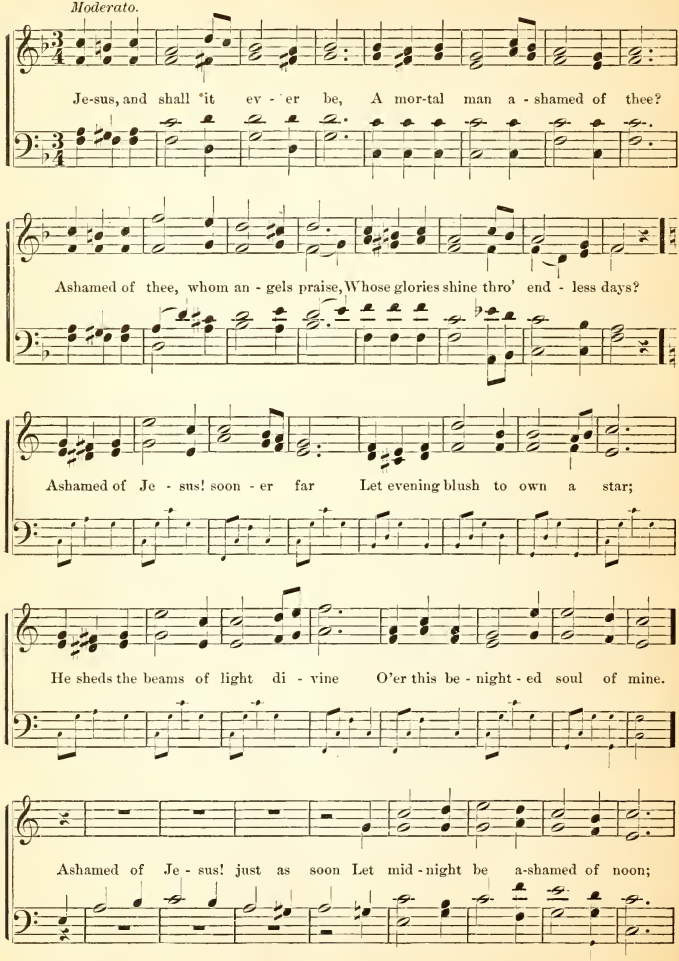
Pub - lish glad ti-dings, ti-dings of peace; Ti-dings of Je - sus, ti - dings of peace;

Publish glad ti-dings, ti - dings of peace; Ti-dings of Je-sus, Redemption and release.

Jesus, and Shall It Ever Be.

Joseph Grigg. M. L. McPhail.

Moderato.



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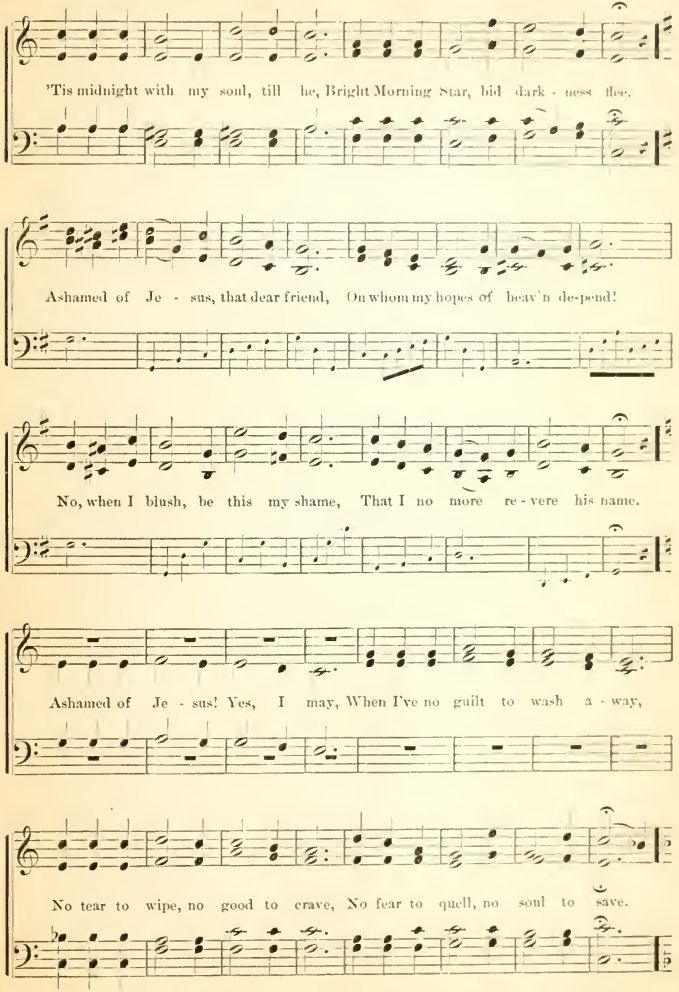
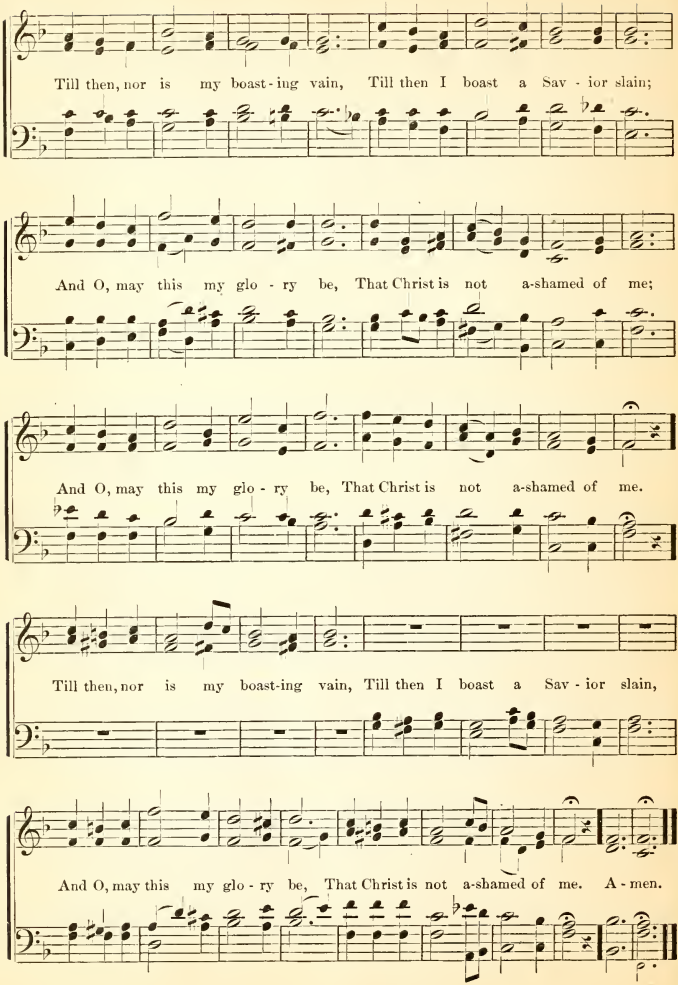
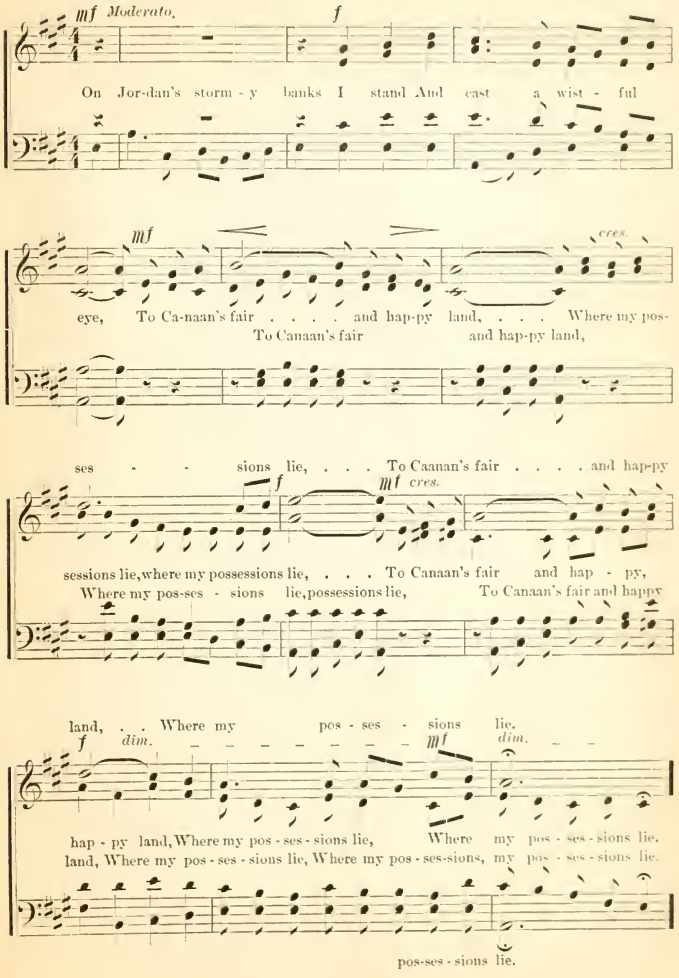
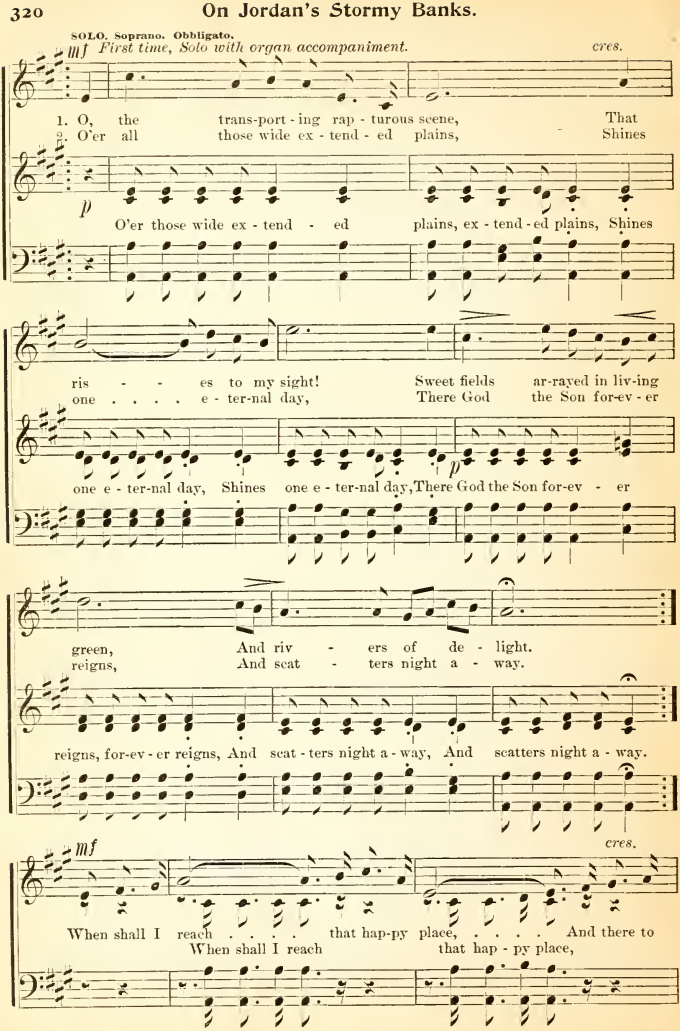
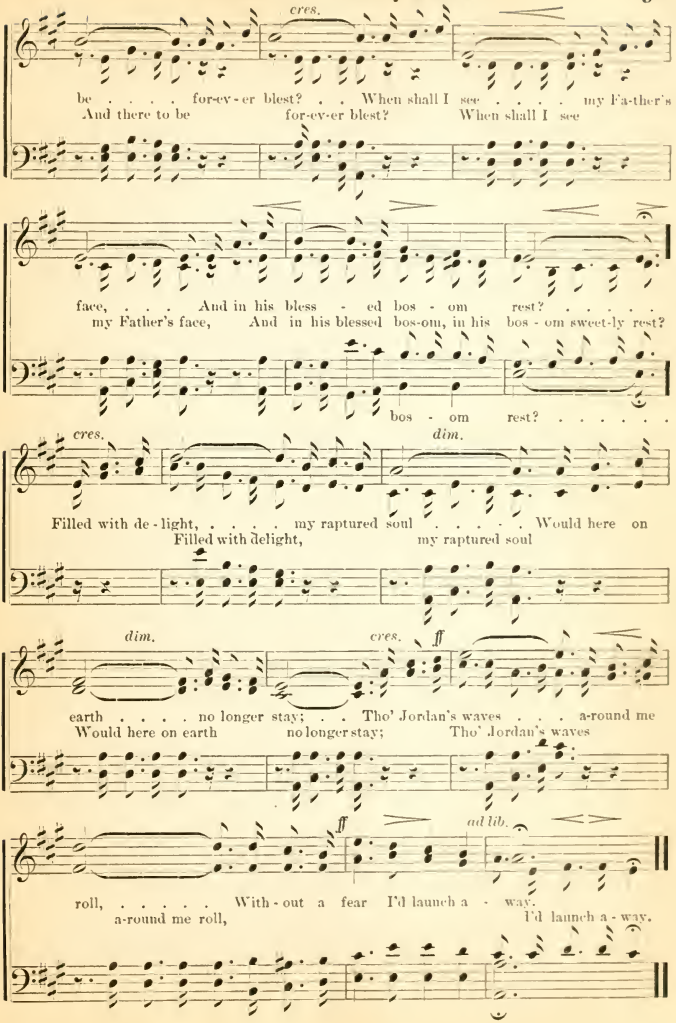

'Tis midnight with my soul, till he, Bright Morning Star, bid dark - ness flee.
Ashamed of Je - sus, that dear friend, On whom my hopes of heav'n de-pend!
No, when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re - vere his name.
Ashamed of Je - sus! Yes, I may, When I've no guilt to wash a - way,
No tear to wipe, no good to crave, No fear to quell, no soul to save.


Till then, nor is my boast - ing vain, Till then I boast a Sav - ior slain;
And O, may this my glo - ry be, That Christ is not a-shamed of me;
And O, may this my glo - ry be, That Christ is not a-shamed of me.
Till then, nor is my boast-ing vain, Till then I boast a Sav - ior slain,
And O, may this my glo - ry be, That Christ is not a-shamed of me. A - men.

S. Stennett. T. M. Bowdish.

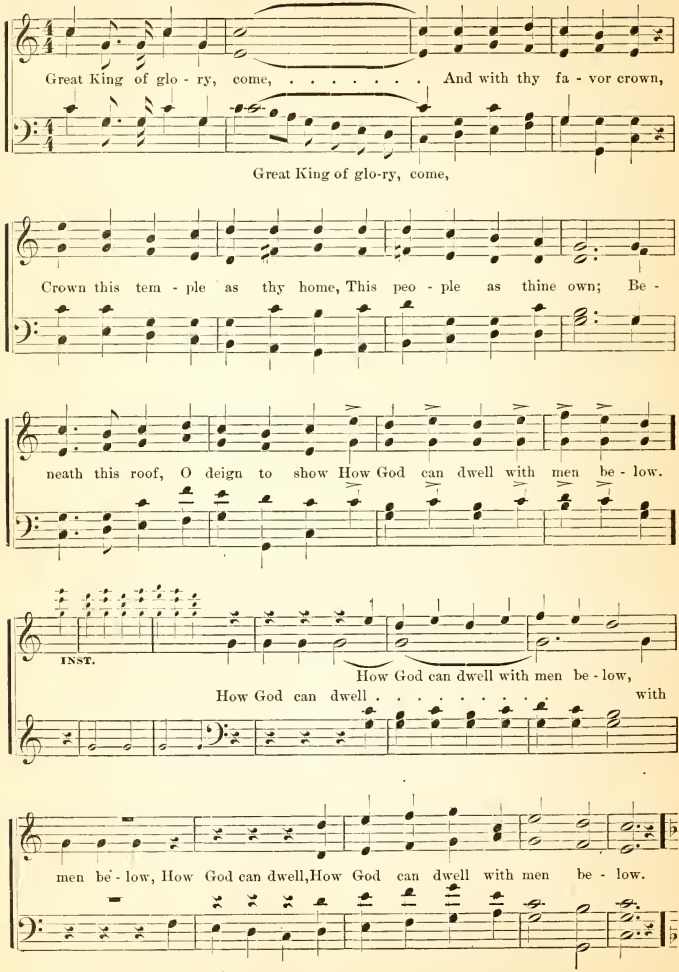



SOLO, Soprano. Obbligato.
mf First time, Solo with organ accompaniment.
cres.
1. O, the trans-port-ing rap-turous scene, That
2. O'er all those wide ex-tend-ed plains, Shines
p
O'er those wide ex-tend - ed plains, ex-tend-ed plains, Shines
ris - - es to my sight! Sweet fields ar-rayed in liv-ing
one . . . . e-ter-nal day, There God the Son for-ev-er
one e-ter-nal day, Shines one e-ter-nal day, There God the Son for-ev - er
p
green, And riv - ers of de - light.
reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
reigns, for-ev-er reigns, And scat-ters night a-way, And scatters night a - way.
mf
cres.
When shall I reach . . . . that hap-py place, ... And there to
When shall I reach that hap - py place,


cres.
be . . . . for-ev-er blest? . . When shall I see . . . . my Fa-ther's
And there to be for-ev-er blest? When shall I see
face, . . . And in his bless - ed bos - om rest? . . . . .
my Father's face, And in his blessed bos-om, in his bos - om sweet-ly rest?
bos - om rest? . . . . . .
cres.
dim.
Filled with de - light, ... my raptured soul . . . . . Would here on
Filled with delight, my raptured soul
dim.
cres.
ff
earth . . . . no longer stay; . . Tho' Jordan's waves . . . a-round me
Would here on earth no longer stay; Tho' Jordan's waves
ff
ad lib.
roll, ... With - out a fear I'd launch a - way.
a-round me roll, I'd launch a - way.

Great King of Glory.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



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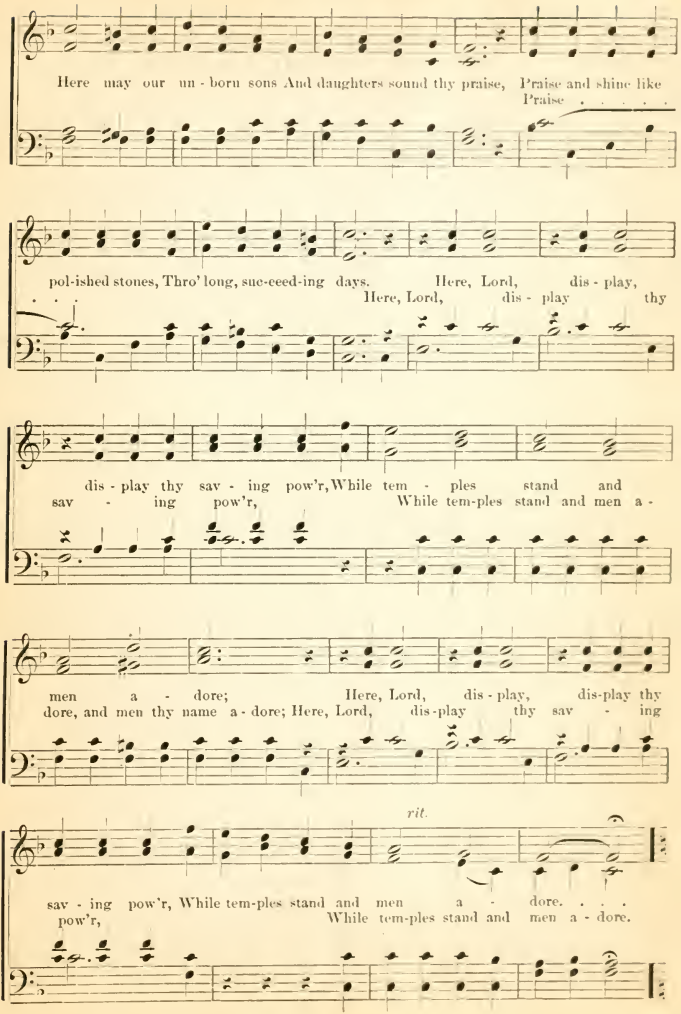
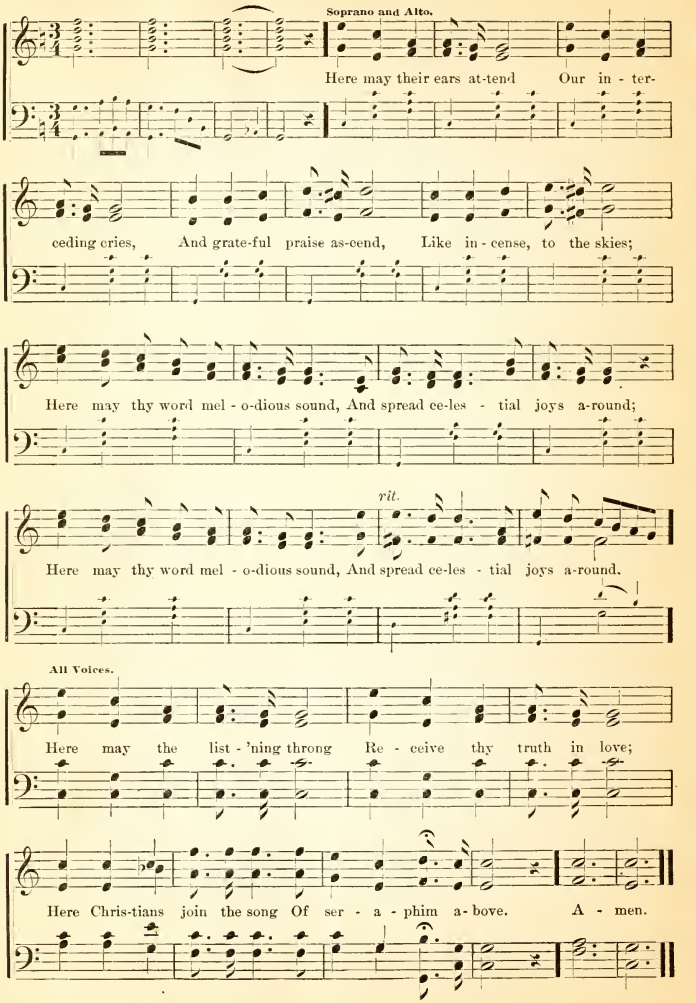

Here may our un - born sons And daughters sound thy praise, Praise and shine like
Praise
pol-ished stones, Thro' long, suc-ceed-ing days. Here, Lord, dis - play, dis - play,
Here, Lord, dis - play thy
dis - play thy sav - ing pow'r, While tem - ples stand and
sav - ing pow'r, While tem-ples stand and men a -
men a - dore; Here, Lord, dis - play, dis-play thy
dore, and men thy name a - dore; Here, Lord, dis-play thy sav - ing
rit.
sav - ing pow'r, While tem-ples stand and men a - dore.
pow'r, While tem-ples stand and men a - dore.

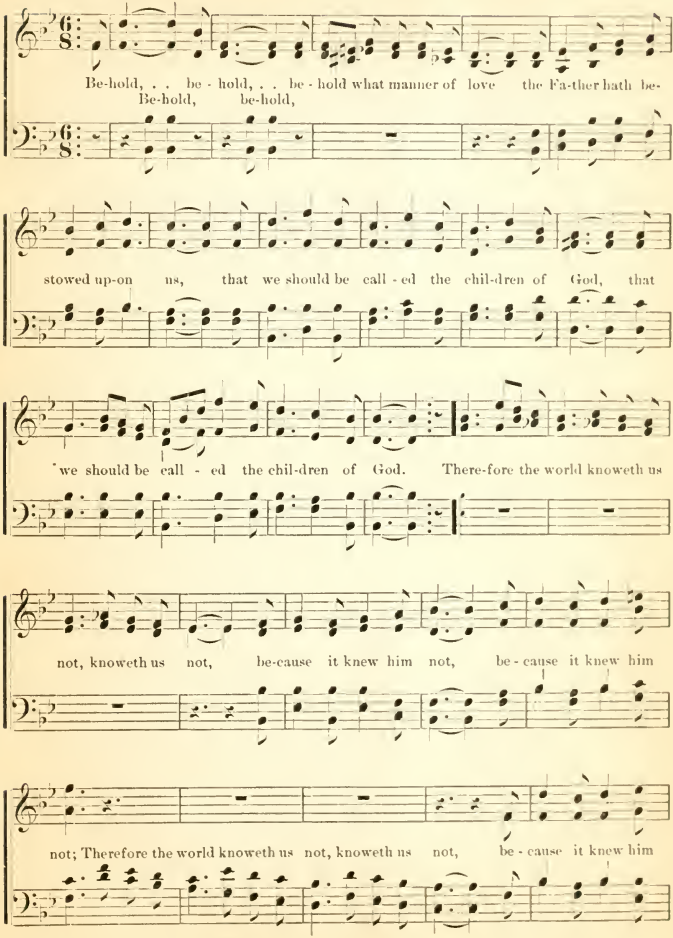

Soprano and Alto.
Here may their ears at-tend Our in - ter-
ceding cries, And grate-ful praise as-cend, Like in - cense, to the skies;
Here may thy word mel - o-dious sound, And spread ce-les - tial joys a-round;
rit.
Here may thy word mel - o-dious sound, And spread ce-les - tial joys a-round.
All Voices.
Here may the list - 'ning throng Re - ceive thy truth in love;
Here Chris-tians join the song Of ser - a - phim a-bove. A - men.

Behold, What Manner of Love.

I John 3: 1–3.

M. L. McPhail.

Moderato.



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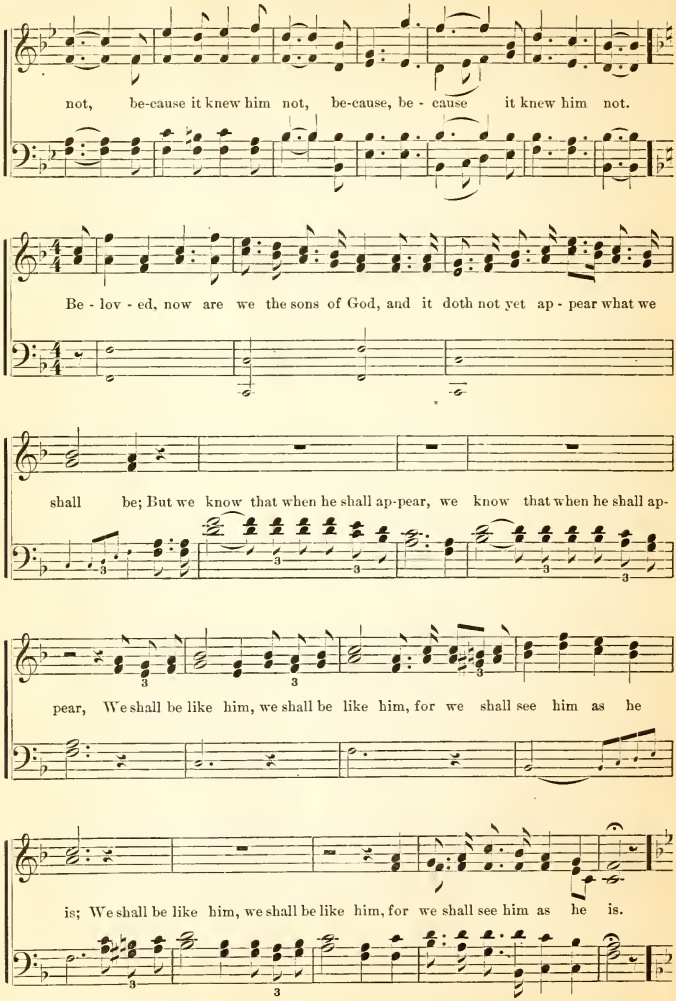
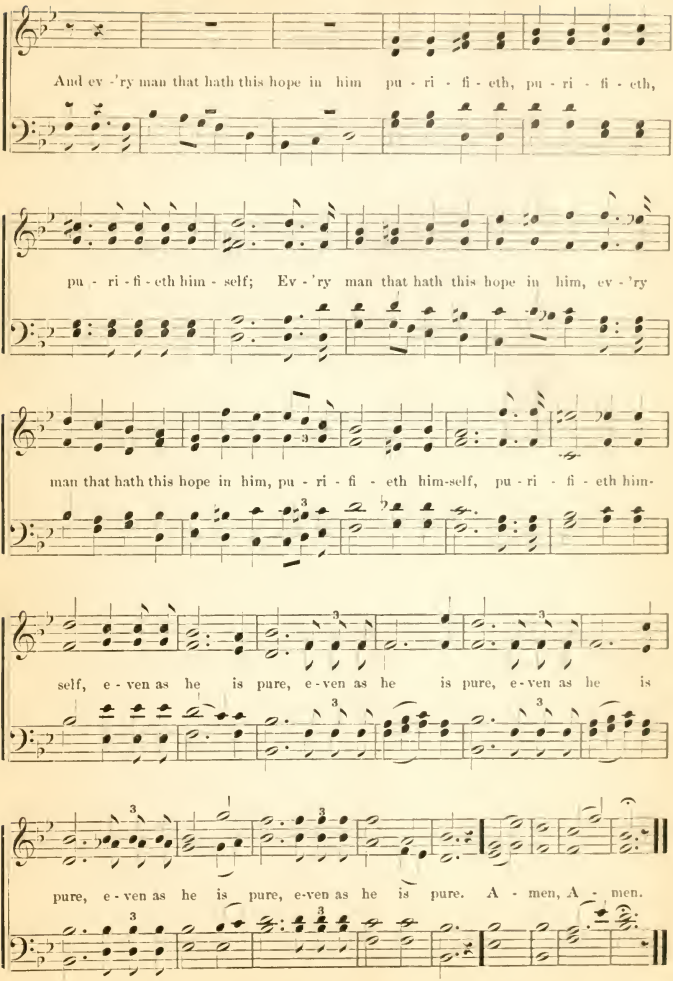

not, be-cause it knew him not, be-cause, be - cause it knew him not.
Be - lov - ed, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet ap - pear what we
shall be; But we know that when he shall ap-pear, we know that when he shall ap-
pear, We shall be like him, we shall be like him, for we shall see him as he
is; We shall be like him, we shall be like him, for we shall see him as he is.


And ev - 'ry man that hath this hope in him pu - ri - fi - eth, pu - ri - fi - eth,
pu - ri - fi - eth him - self; Ev - 'ry man that hath this hope in him, ev - 'ry
man that hath this hope in him, pu - ri - fi - eth him-self, pu - ri - fi - eth him-
self, e - ven as he is pure, e - ven as he is pure, e - ven as he is
pure, e - ven as he is pure, e-ven as he is pure. A - men, A - men.

Zion is Free.

S. S. Myers.

SOLO. Alto. *Andante.*

Hushed be the ac-cents of sor-row and mourning, For Zi - on in tri-umph be -

gins her mild reign, For Zi - on in tri-umph be - gins her mild reign.

CHOIR. *Faster.*

Hail! all hail! Hail to the bright-ness of Zi - on's glad morn!

lands that in

Hail! all hail! There's joy in the lands that in dark-ness did mourn.

TRIO.

Lo! in the des - ert bright flow'rs sweetly blooming, While streams ev - er

Lo! in the des - ert bright flow'rs sweetly blooming, While streams ev - er

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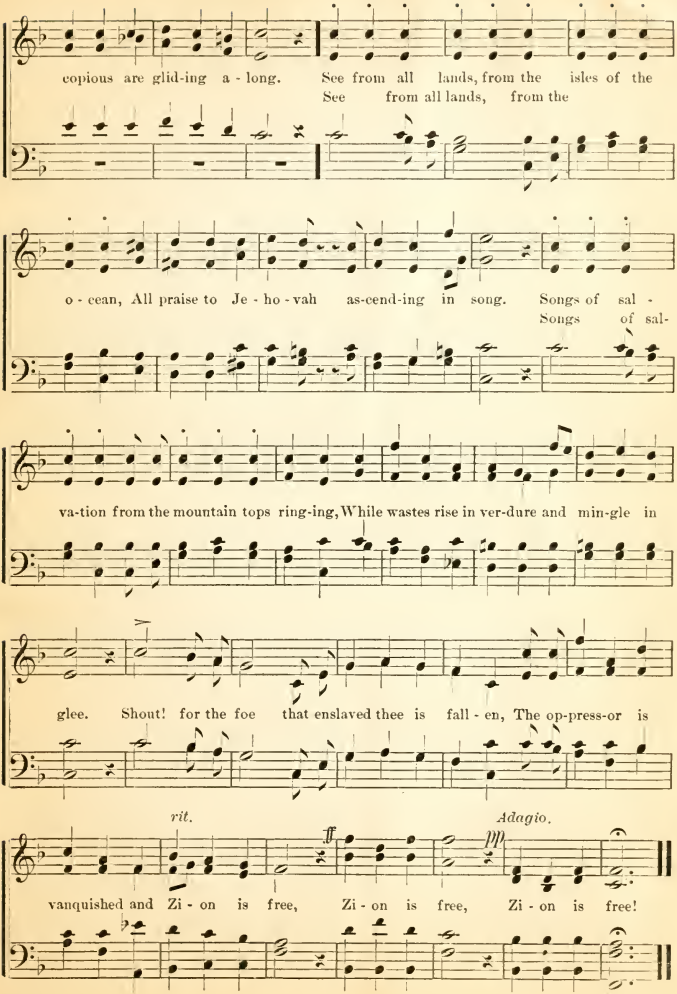
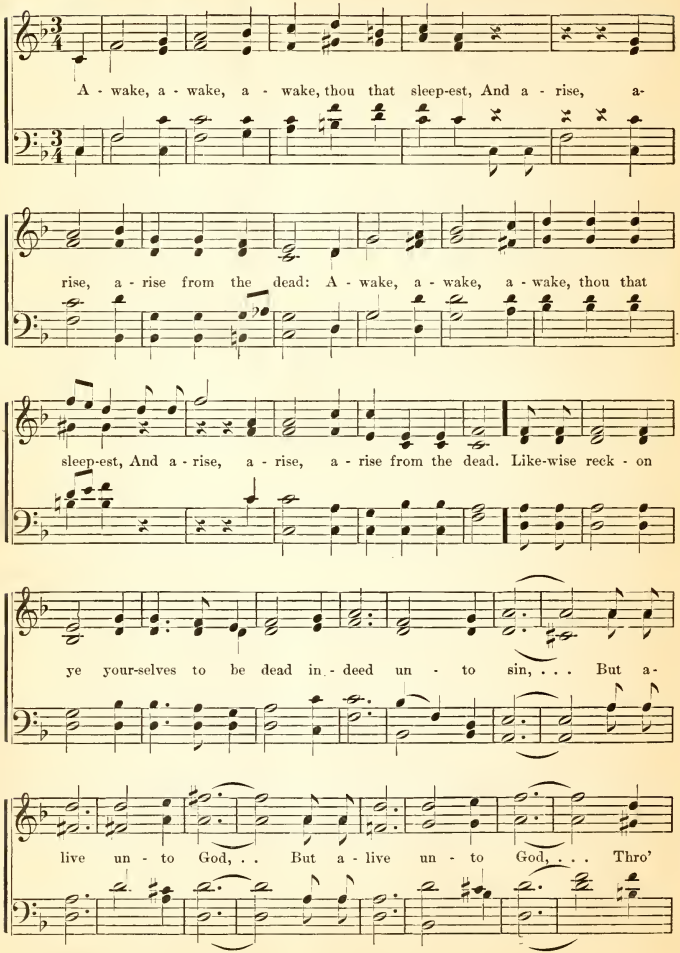

copious are glid-ing a - long. See from all lands, from the isles of the
See from all lands, from the
o - cean, All praise to Je - ho - vah as-cend-ing in song. Songs of sal -
Songs of sal-
va-tion from the mountain tops ring-ing, While wastes rise in ver-dure and min-gle in
glee. Shout! for the foe that enslaved thee is fall - en, The op-press-or is
rit.
Adagio.
vanquished and Zi - on is free, Zi - on is free, Zi - on is free!

Awake, Thou That Sleepest.

Palmer John Clark.



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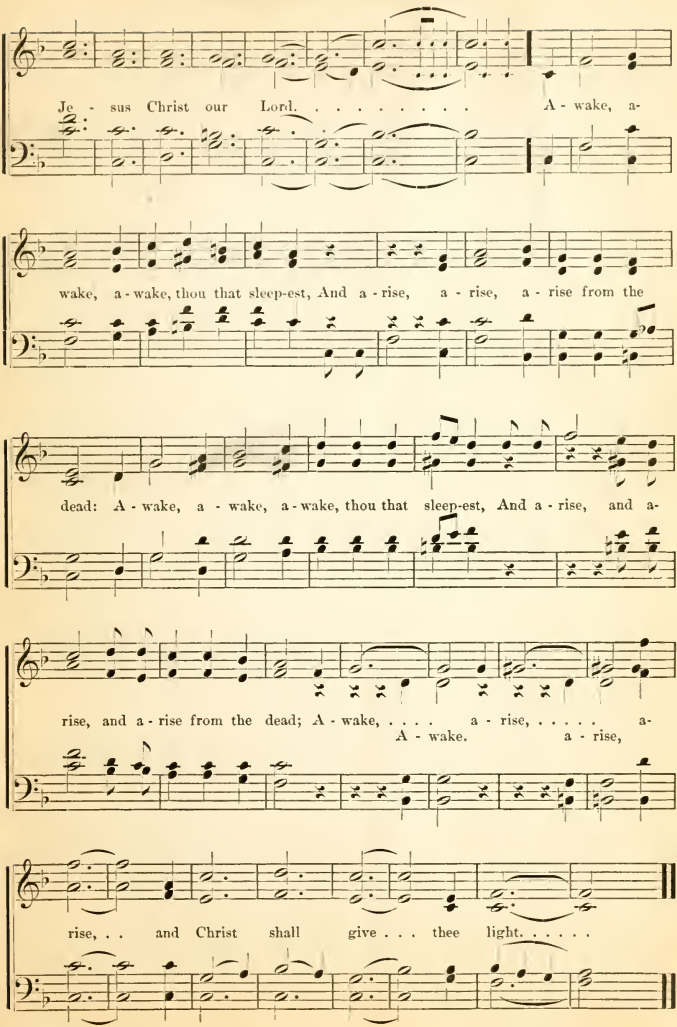
Je - sus Christ our Lord. . . . . A - wake, a-
wake, a - wake, thou that sleep-est, And a - rise, a - rise, a - rise from the
dead: A - wake, a - wake, a - wake, thou that sleep-est, And a - rise, and a-
rise, and a - rise from the dead; A - wake, ... a - rise, ... a-
A - wake. a - rise,
rise, . . and Christ shall give . . . thee light. . . . . .

I Will Praise Thee, O Lord.

Con spirito. J. W. Hughes.

f CHOIR.

I will praise thee! I will praise thee! I will praise thee, O Lord!

FEMALE VOICES.

I will ex - alt thy name a-mong the peo-ple, And praise thee in the con-gre - ga-tion

CHOIR. *f*

of the saints. I will praise thee, O Lord! . . . I will praise thee, O

I will praise thy name, O Lord! I will praise thy

cres.

Lord! . . . I will laud and mag - ni - fy, praise and glo - ri - fy thy name, O Lord!

Omit 1st time. *mf* FINE.

name in all the earth! *mp* A - men! A - men! A - men!

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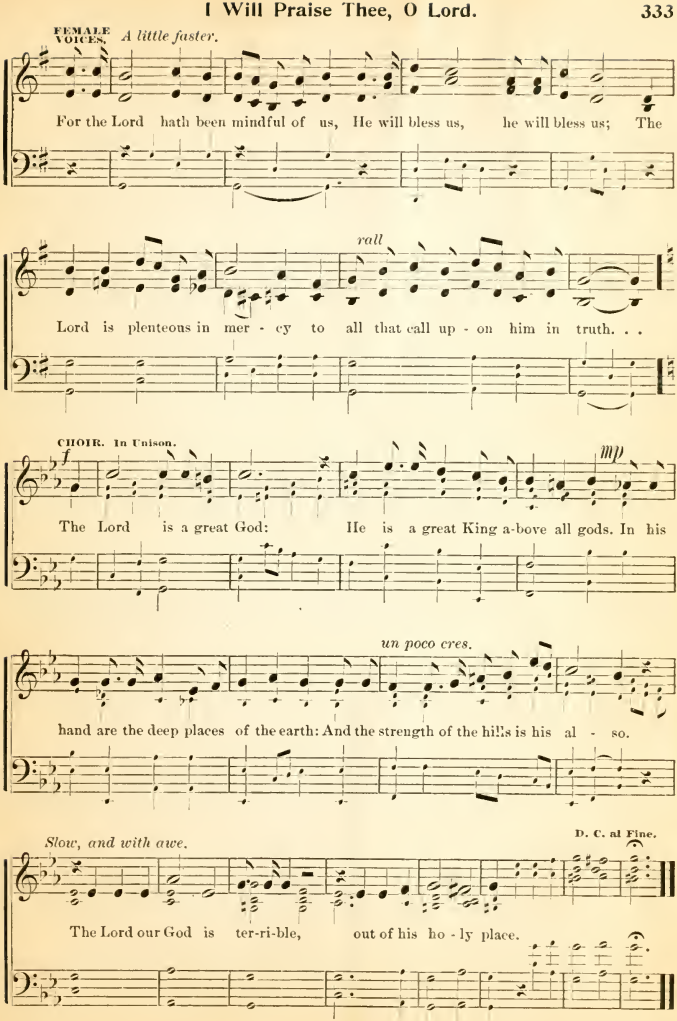
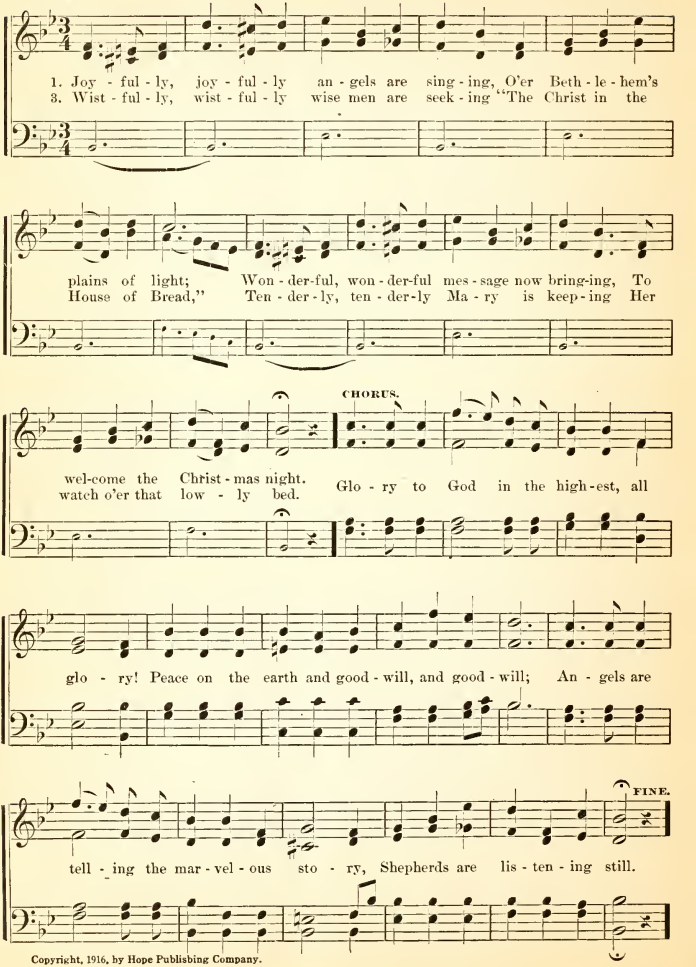

FEMALE VOICES.
A little faster.
For the Lord hath been mindful of us, He will bless us, he will bless us; The
rall
Lord is plenteous in mer - cy to all that call up - on him in truth. . .
CHOIR. In Unison.
f
mp
The Lord is a great God: He is a great King a-bove all gods. In his
un poco cres.
hand are the deep places of the earth: And the strength of the hills is his al - so.
Slow, and with awe.
D. C. al Fine.
The Lord our God is ter-ri-ble, out of his ho - ly place.

334 Joyfully, Joyfully Angels are Singing.

(CHRISTMAS.)

Moderato. **M. L. McPhail.**



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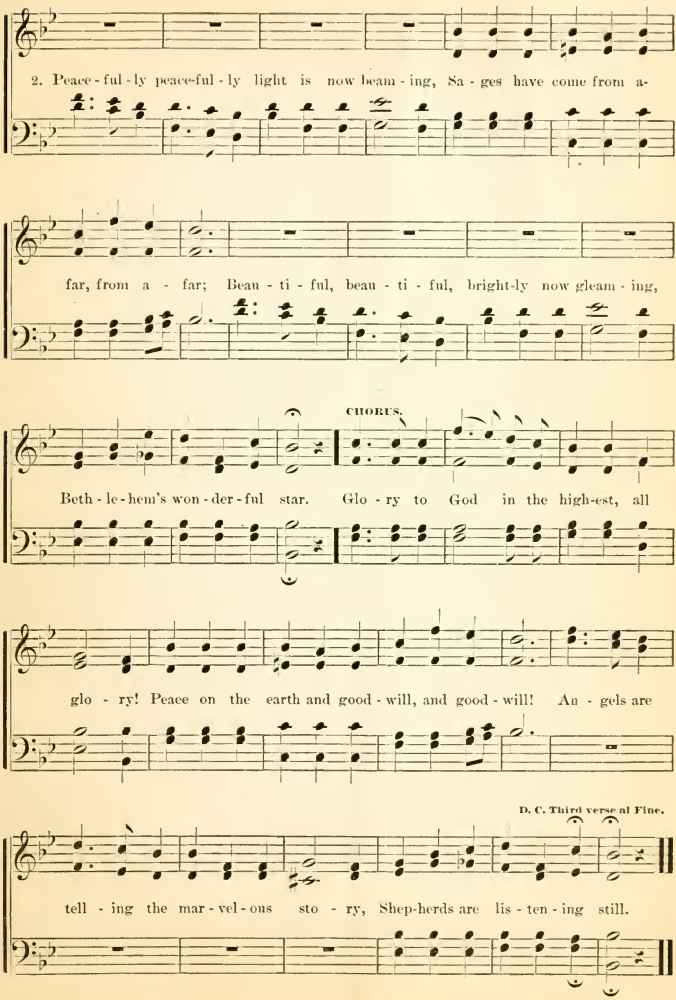
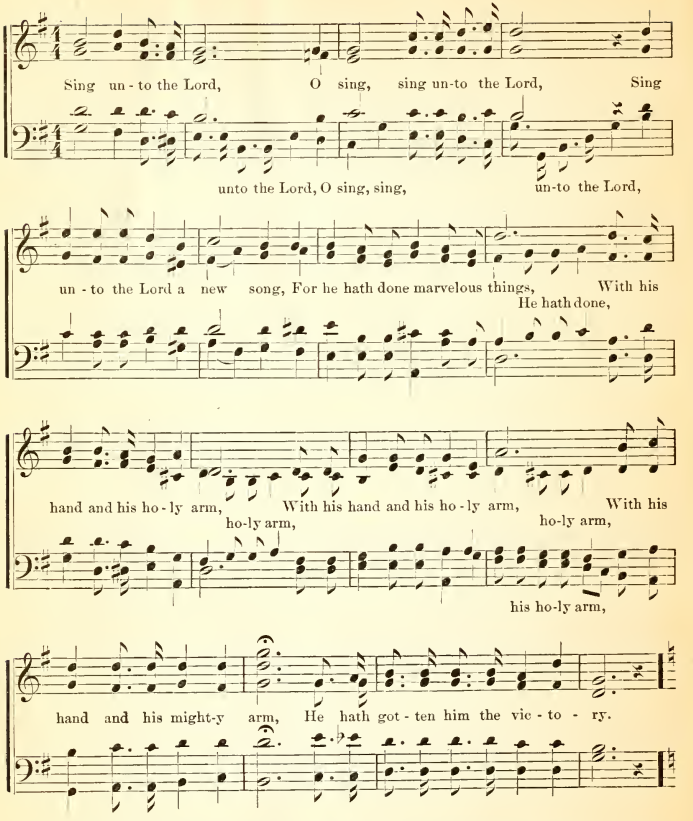

2. Peace - ful - ly peace-ful - ly light is now beam - ing, Sa - ges have come from a-
far, from a - far; Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful, bright-ly now gleam - ing,
CHORUS.
Beth - le - hem's won - der - ful star. Glo - ry to God in the high-est, all
glo - ry! Peace on the earth and good - will, and good - will! An - gels are
D. C. Third verse al Fine.
tell - ing the mar - vel - ous sto - ry, Shep-herds are lis - ten - ing still.

Sing Unto the Lord.

Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.



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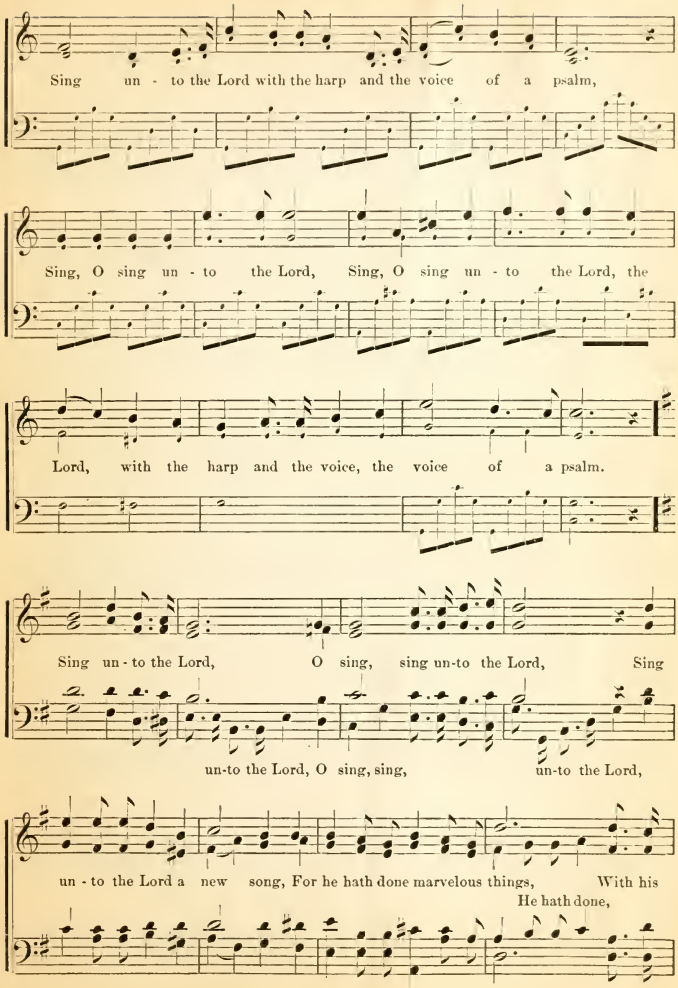
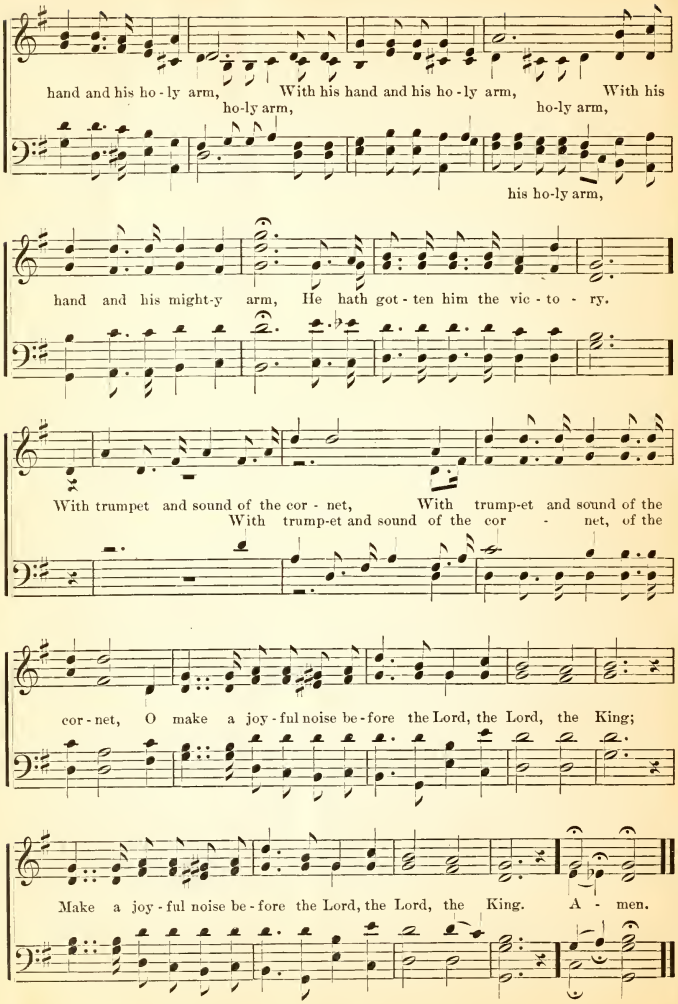
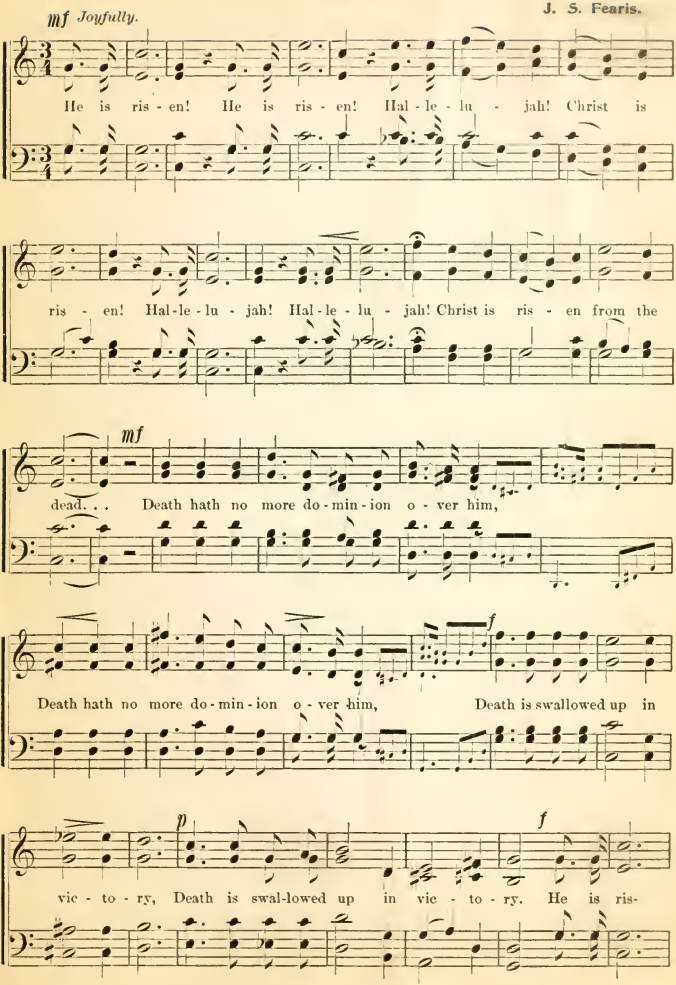

Sing un - to the Lord with the harp and the voice of a psalm,
Sing, O sing un - to the Lord, Sing, O sing un - to the Lord, the
Lord, with the harp and the voice, the voice of a psalm.
Sing un - to the Lord, O sing, sing un-to the Lord, Sing
un-to the Lord, O sing, sing, un-to the Lord,
un - to the Lord a new song, For he hath done marvelous things, With his
He hath done,


hand and his ho - ly arm, With his hand and his ho - ly arm, With his
ho-ly arm, ho-ly arm,
his ho-ly arm,
hand and his might-y arm, He hath got - ten him the vic - to - ry.
With trumpet and sound of the cor - net, With trump-et and sound of the
With trump-et and sound of the cor - net, of the
cor - net, O make a joy - ful noise be - fore the Lord, the Lord, the King;
Make a joy - ful noise be - fore the Lord, the Lord, the King. A - men.

He is Risen.

J. S. Fearis.



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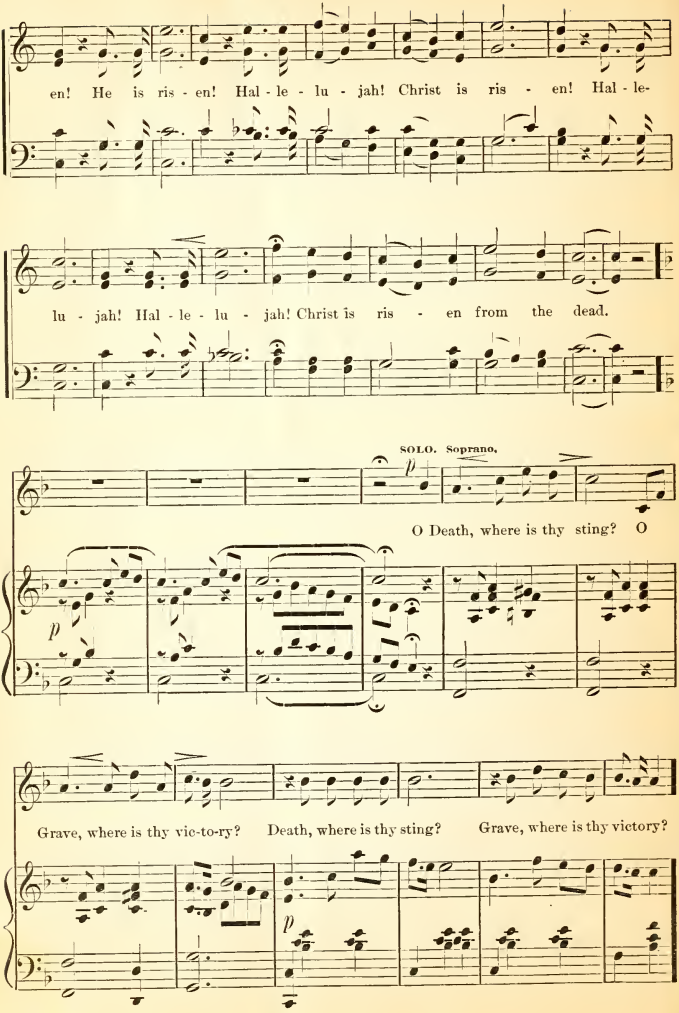
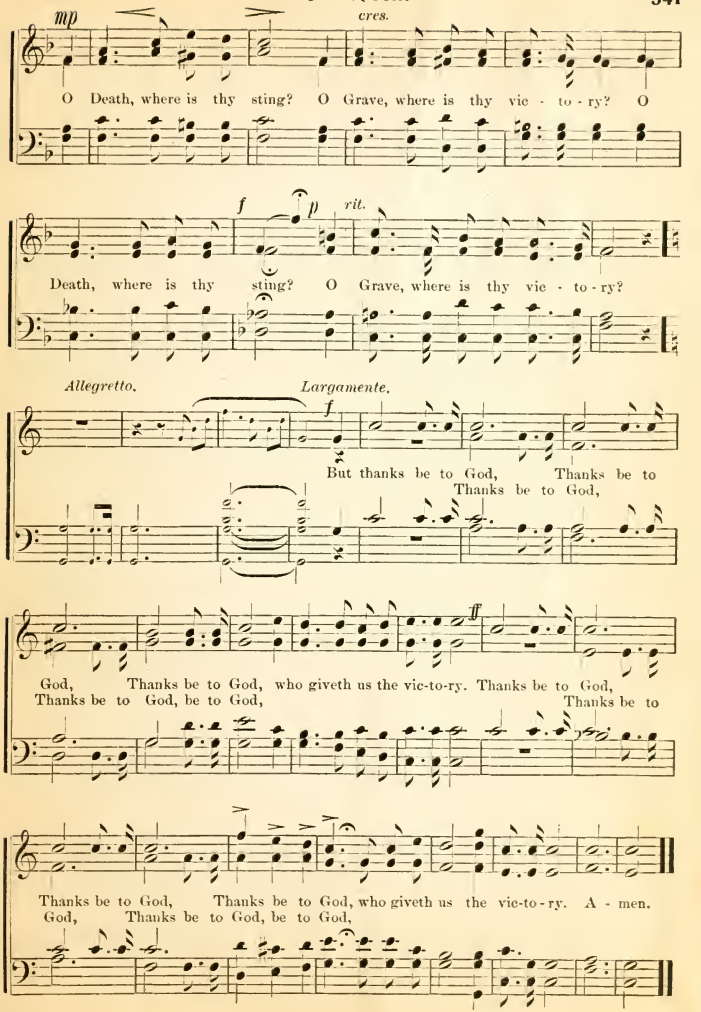

en! He is ris - en! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ is ris - en! Hal - le-
lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ is ris - en from the dead.
SOLO. Soprano.
p
O Death, where is thy sting? O
p
Grave, where is thy vic-to-ry? Death, where is thy sting? Grave, where is thy victory?
p


mp
cres.
O Death, where is thy sting? O Grave, where is thy vic - to - ry? O
f
p
rit.
Death, where is thy sting? O Grave, where is thy vic - to - ry?
Allegretto.
Largamente.
f
But thanks be to God, Thanks be to
Thanks be to God,
ff
God, Thanks be to God, who giveth us the vic-to-ry. Thanks be to God,
Thanks be to God, be to God,
Thanks be to
Thanks be to God, Thanks be to God, who giveth us the vic-to-ry. A - men.
God, Thanks be to God, be to God,

Rock of Ages.

Moderato. **M. L. McPhail.**

SOLO.

Rock of A - ges! cleft for me; Let me hide my - self in thee;

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy riv - en side which flowed,

DUET.

Be of sin the doub - le cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

ALL.

Be of sin the doub - le cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Not the la - bor of my hands, Can ful - fill the law's de - mands;

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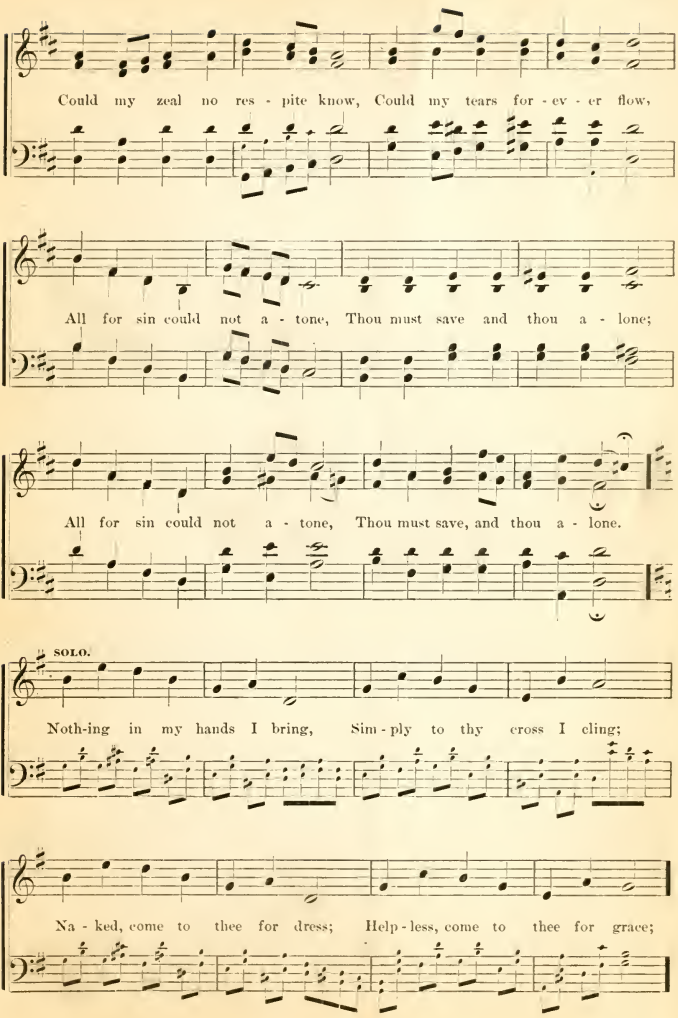
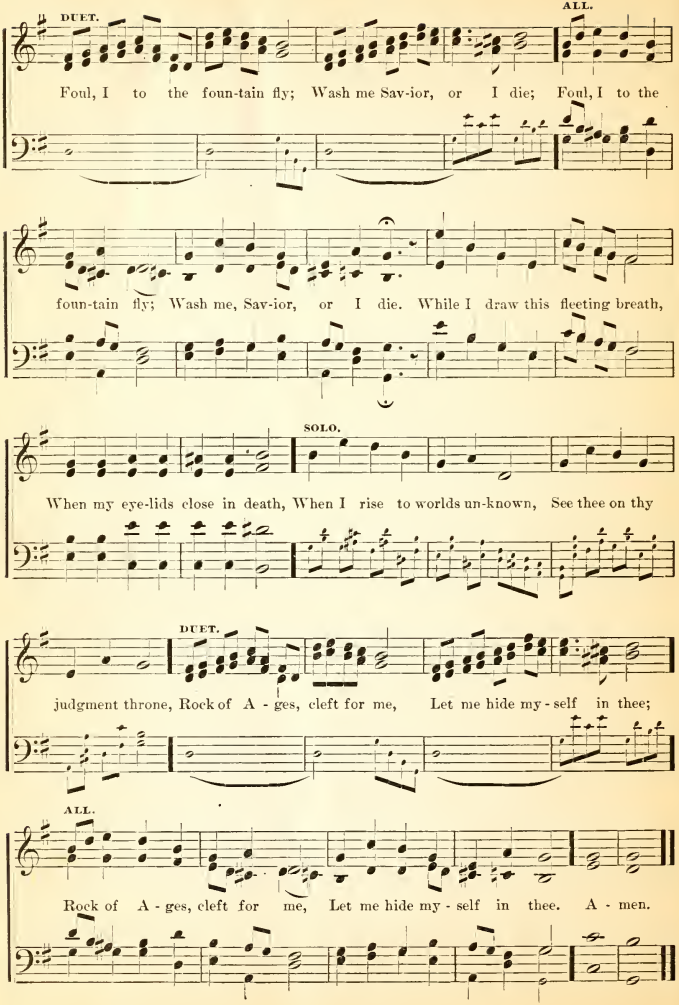
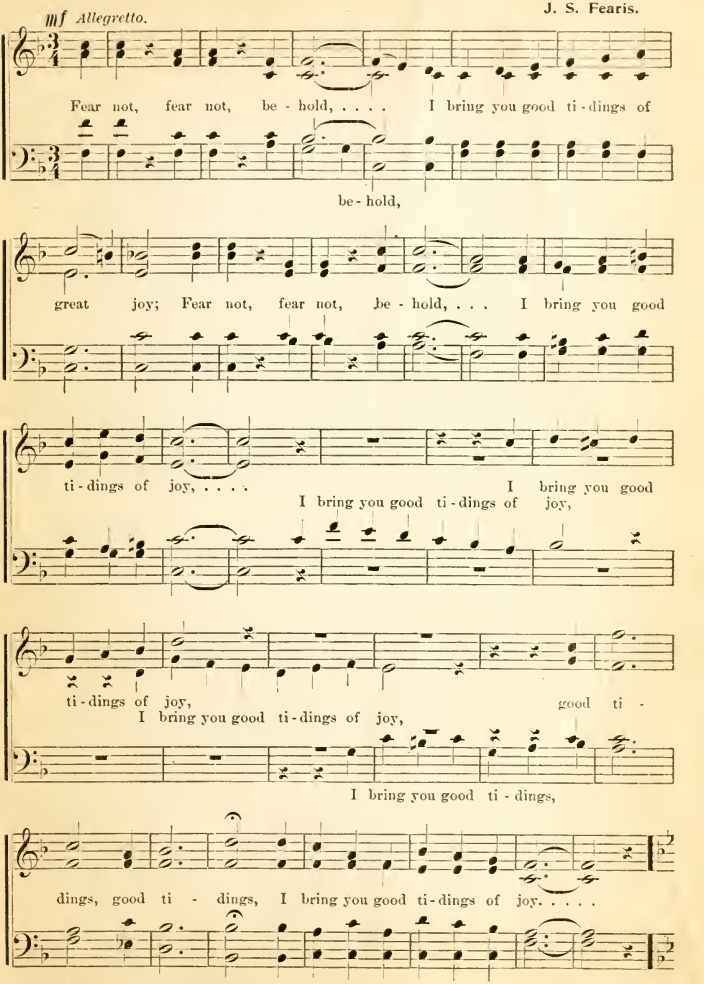

Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
All for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save and thou a - lone;
All for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and thou a - lone.
SOLO.
Noth-ing in my hands I bring, Sim - ply to thy cross I cling;
Na - ked, come to thee for dress; Help - less, come to thee for grace;


DUET.
ALL.
Foul, I to the foun-tain fly; Wash me Sav-ior, or I die; Foul, I to the
foun-tain fly; Wash me, Sav-ior, or I die. While I draw this fleeting breath,
SOLO.
When my eye-lids close in death, When I rise to worlds un-known, See thee on thy
DUET.
judgment throne, Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee;
ALL.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee. A - men.

Fear Not, I Bring You Good Tidings. 345

J. S. Fearis.



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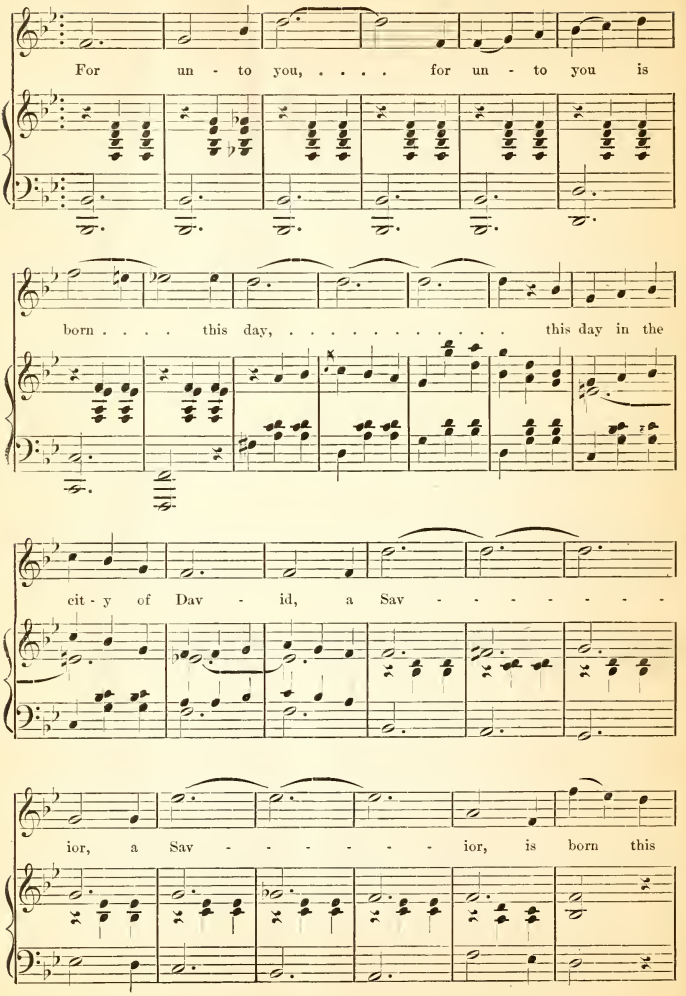
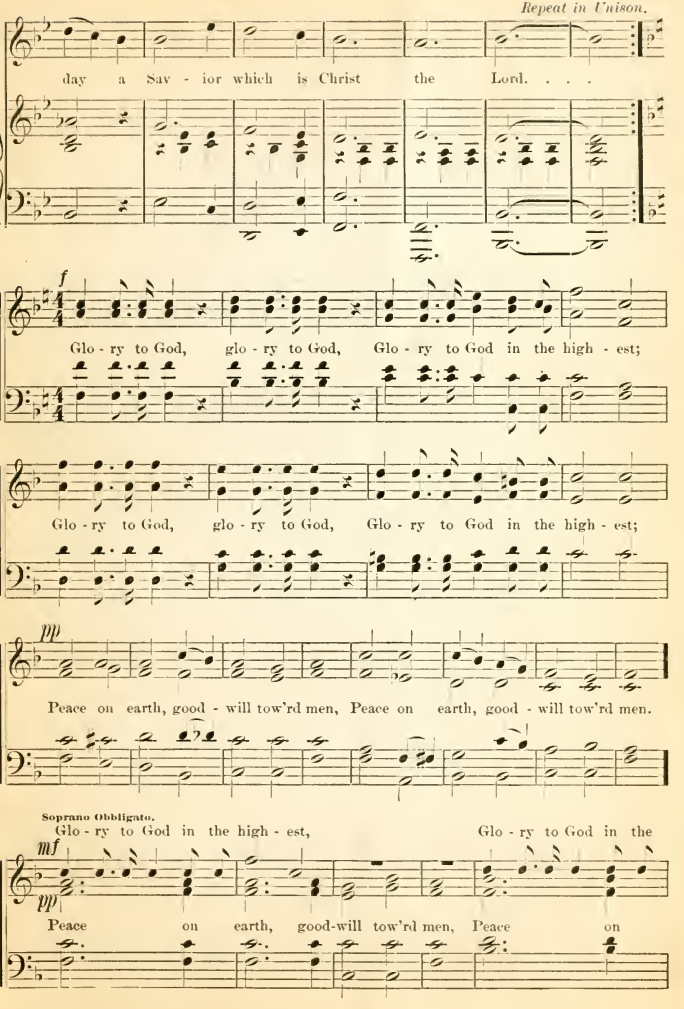
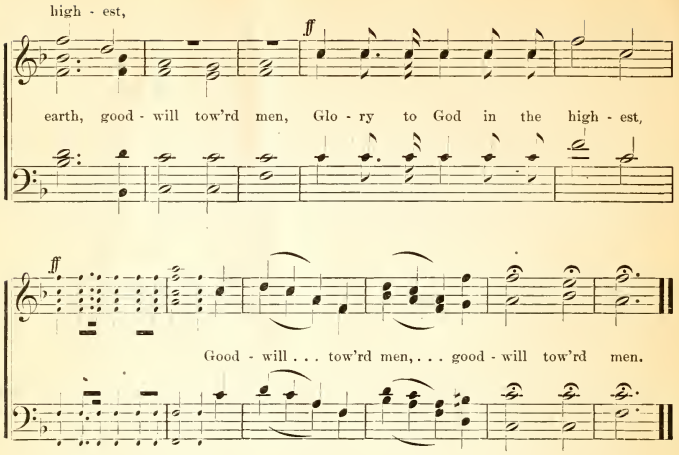
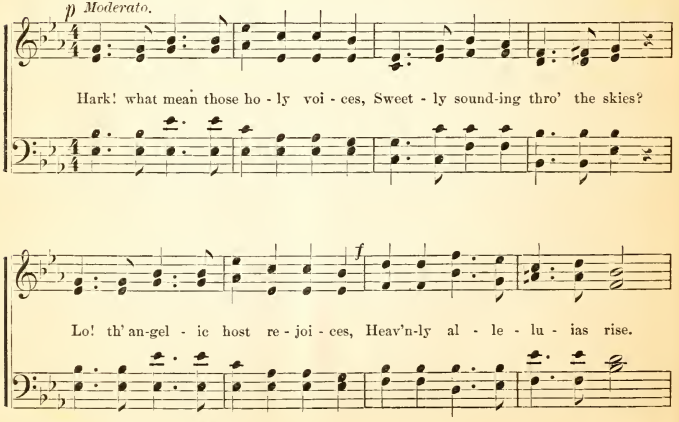

For un - to you, ... for un - to you is
born . . . . this day, ... this day in the
cit - y of Dav - id, a Sav - - - - - - - -
ior, a Sav - - - - - - ior, is born this


Repeat in Unison.
day a Sav - ior which is Christ the Lord. . . .
f
Glo - ry to God, glo - ry to God, Glo - ry to God in the high - est;
Glo - ry to God, glo - ry to God, Glo - ry to God in the high - est;
pp
Peace on earth, good - will tow'rd men, Peace on earth, good - will tow'rd men.
Soprano Obbligato.
Glo - ry to God in the high - est, Glo - ry to God in the
mf
pp
Peace on earth, good-will tow'rd men, Peace on



Hark! What Mean Those Holy Voices?

John Cawood. **H. A. Farnsworth.**



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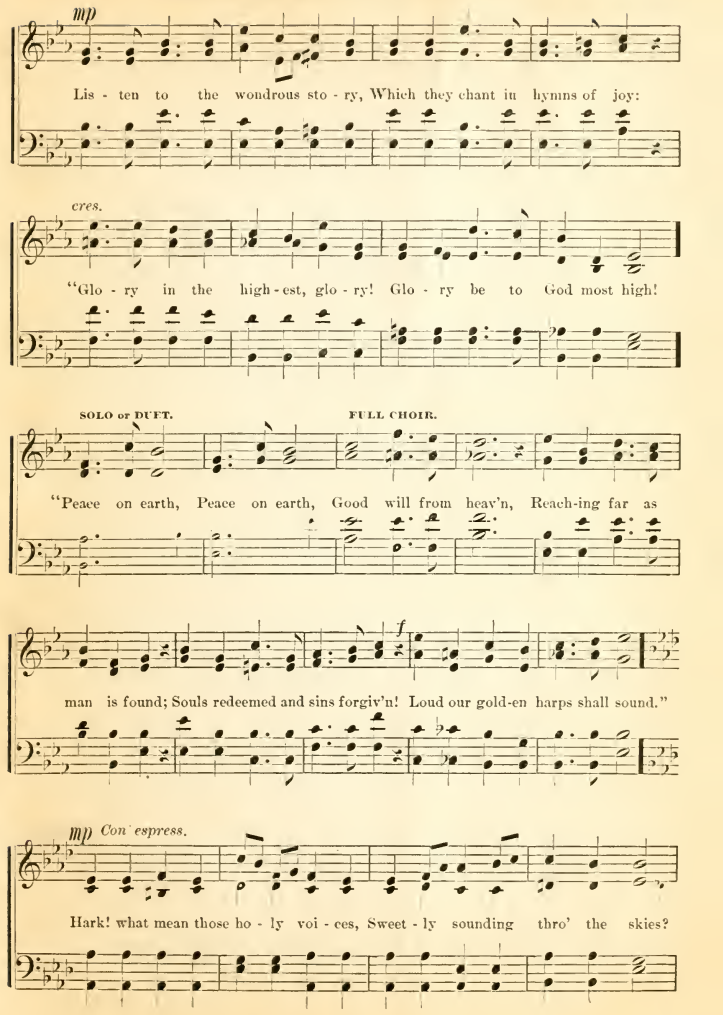
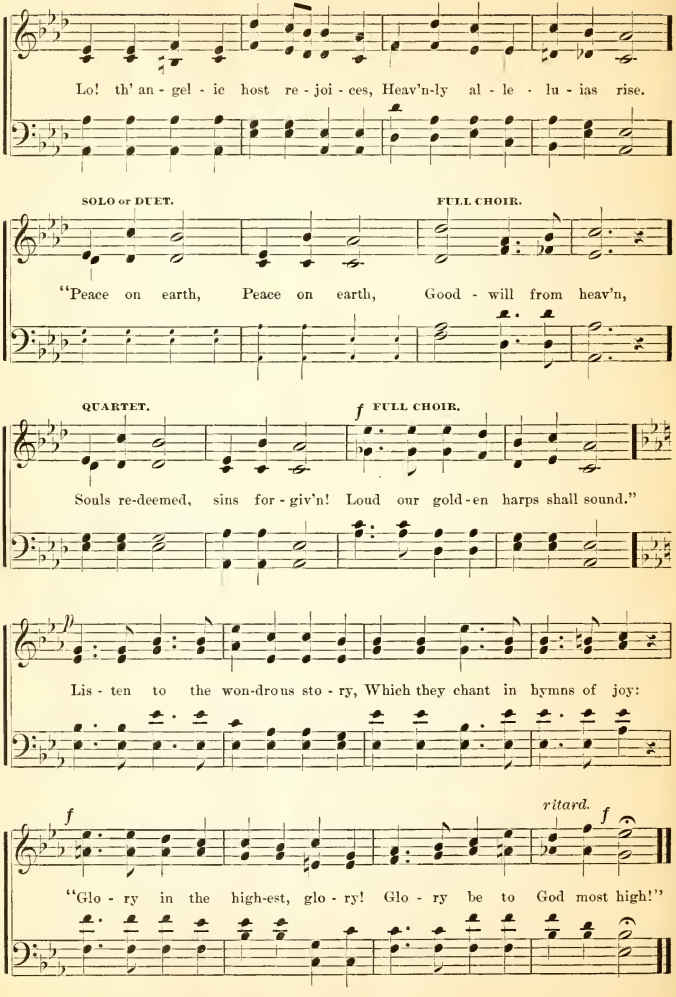
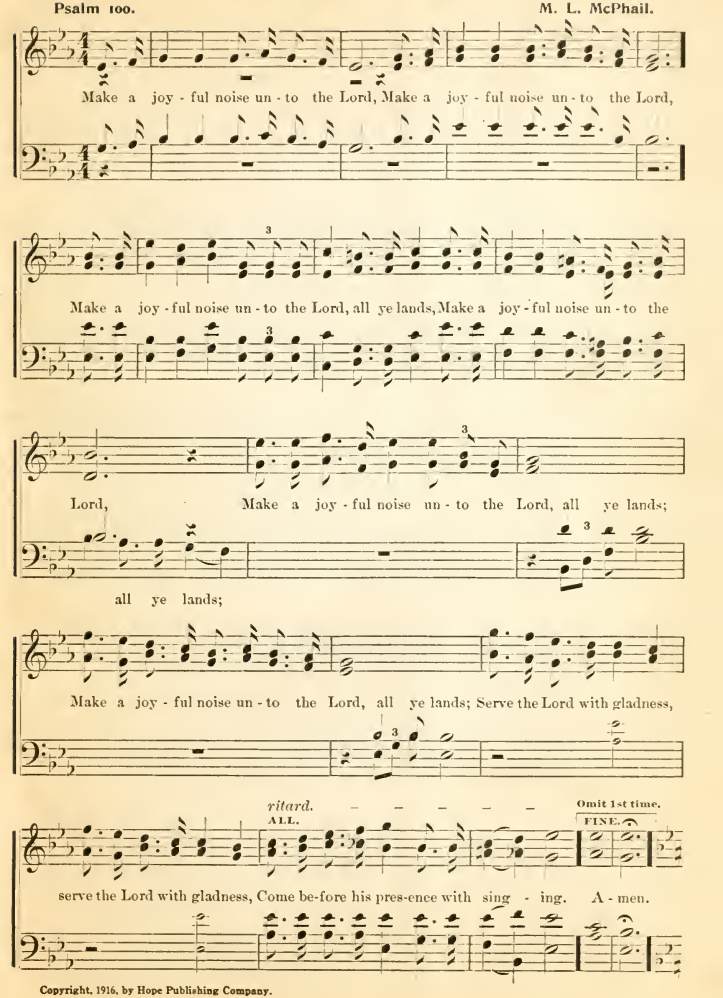

mp
Lis - ten to the wondrous sto - ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy:
cres.
"Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God most high!
SOLO or DUET.
FULL CHOIR.
"Peace on earth, Peace on earth, Good will from heav'n, Reach-ing far as
f
man is found; Souls redeemed and sins forgiv'n! Loud our gold-en harps shall sound."
mp Con espress.
Hark! what mean those ho - ly voi - ces, Sweet - ly sounding thro' the skies?


Lo! th' an - gel - ic host re - joi - ces, Heav'n-ly al - le - lu - ias rise.
SOLO or DUET.
FULL CHOIR.
"Peace on earth, Peace on earth, Good - will from heav'n,
QUARTET.
f FULL CHOIR.
Souls re-deemed, sins for - giv'n! Loud our gold-en harps shall sound."
Lis - ten to the won-drous sto - ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy:
f
ritard.
f
"Glo - ry in the high-est, glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God most high!"

Make a Joyful Noise.

Psalm 100. M. L. McPhail.



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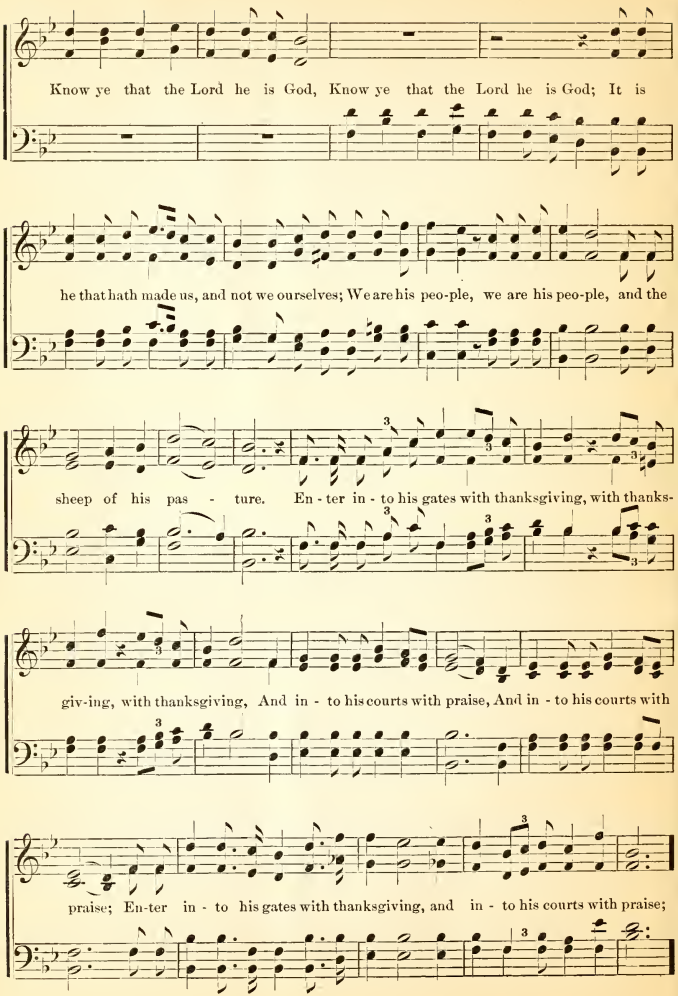
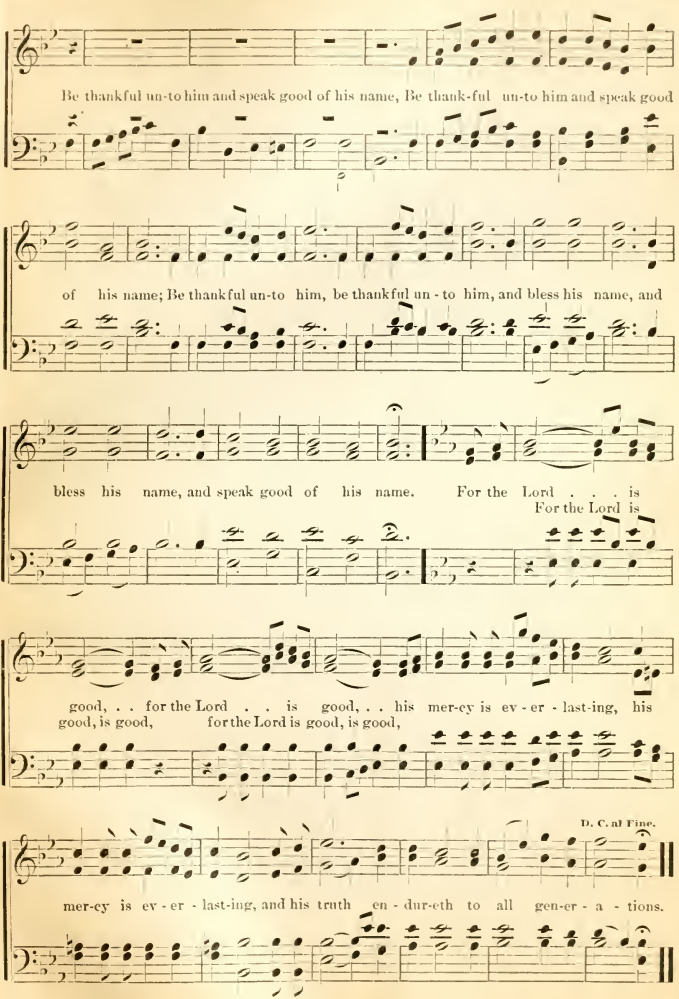
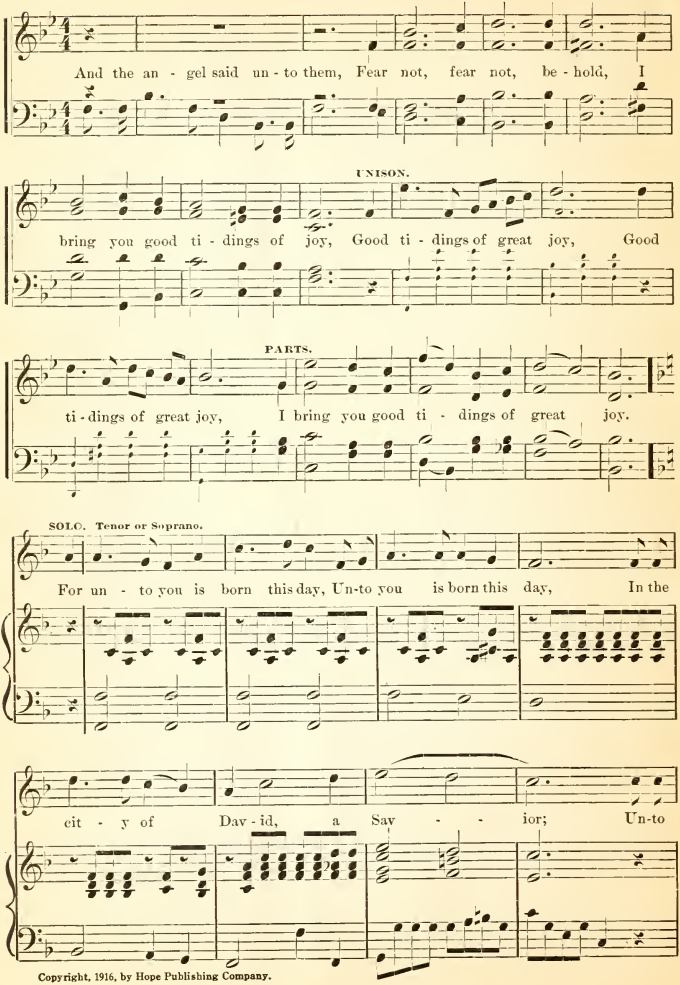

Know ye that the Lord he is God, Know ye that the Lord he is God; It is
he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; We are his peo-ple, we are his peo-ple, and the
sheep of his pas - ture. En - ter in - to his gates with thanksgiving, with thanks-
giv-ing, with thanksgiving, And in - to his courts with praise, And in - to his courts with
praise; En-ter in - to his gates with thanksgiving, and in - to his courts with praise;


Be thankful un-to him and speak good of his name, Be thank-ful un-to him and speak good
of his name; Be thankful un-to him, be thankful un - to him, and bless his name, and
bless his name, and speak good of his name. For the Lord . . . is
For the Lord is
good, . . for the Lord . . is good, . . his mer-cy is ev - er - last-ing, his
good, is good, for the Lord is good, is good,
D. C. al Fine.
mer-cy is ev - er - last-ing, and his truth en - dur-eth to all gen-er - a - tions.

Glory to God in the Highest.

J. J. Thomas.



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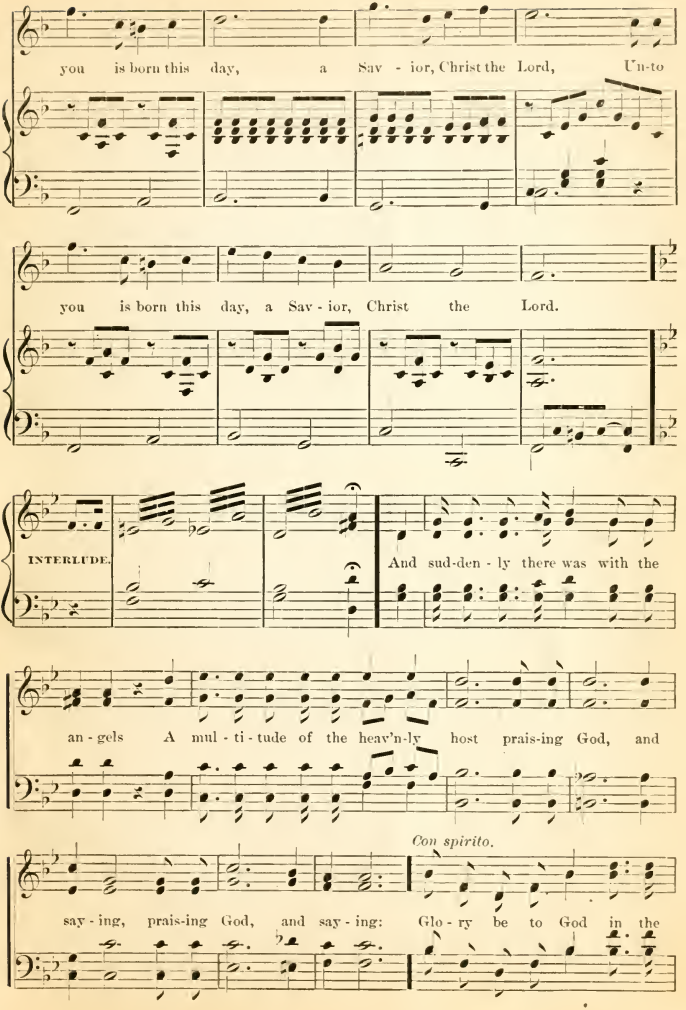
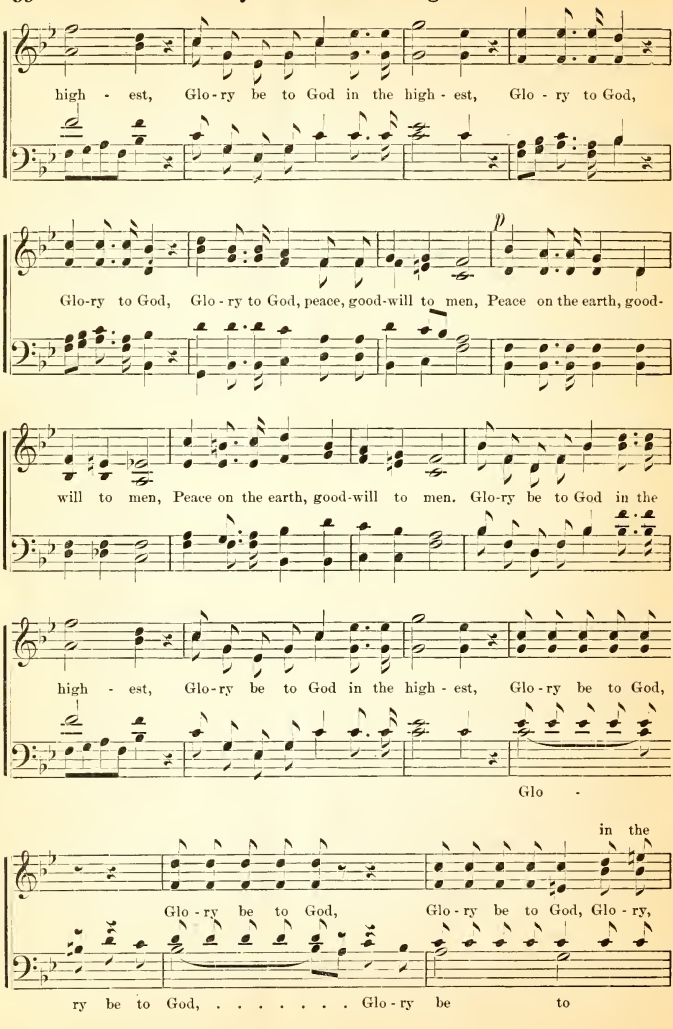
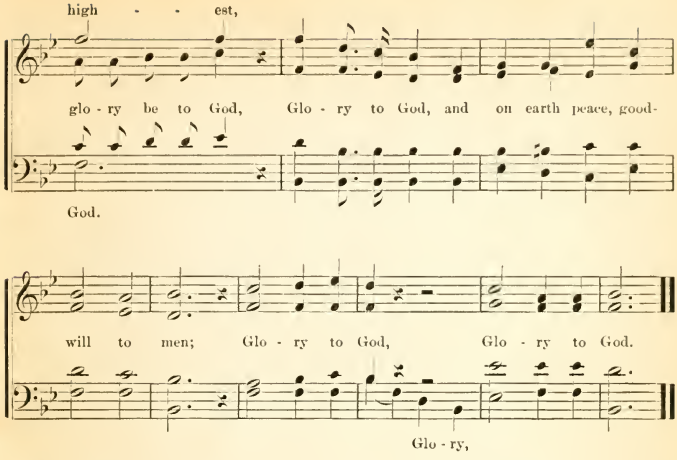
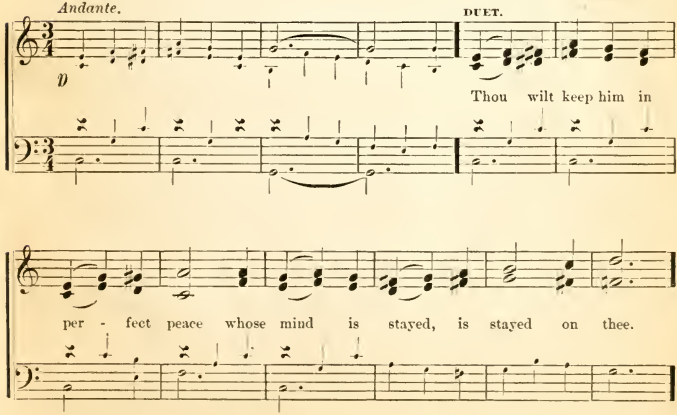

you is born this day, a Sav - ior, Christ the Lord, Un-to
you is born this day, a Sav - ior, Christ the Lord.
INTERLUDE.
And sud-den - ly there was with the
an - gels A mul - ti - tude of the heav'n-ly host prais-ing God, and
Con spirito.
say - ing, prais-ing God, and say - ing: Glo - ry be to God in the


high - est, Glo - ry be to God in the high - est, Glo - ry to God,
Glo-ry to God, Glo - ry to God, peace, good-will to men, Peace on the earth, good-
p
will to men, Peace on the earth, good-will to men. Glo-ry be to God in the
high - est, Glo-ry be to God in the high - est, Glo - ry be to God,
Glo -
in the
Glo - ry be to God, Glo - ry be to God, Glo - ry,
ry be to God, ... Glo - ry be to



Perfect Peace.

George S. Schuler.



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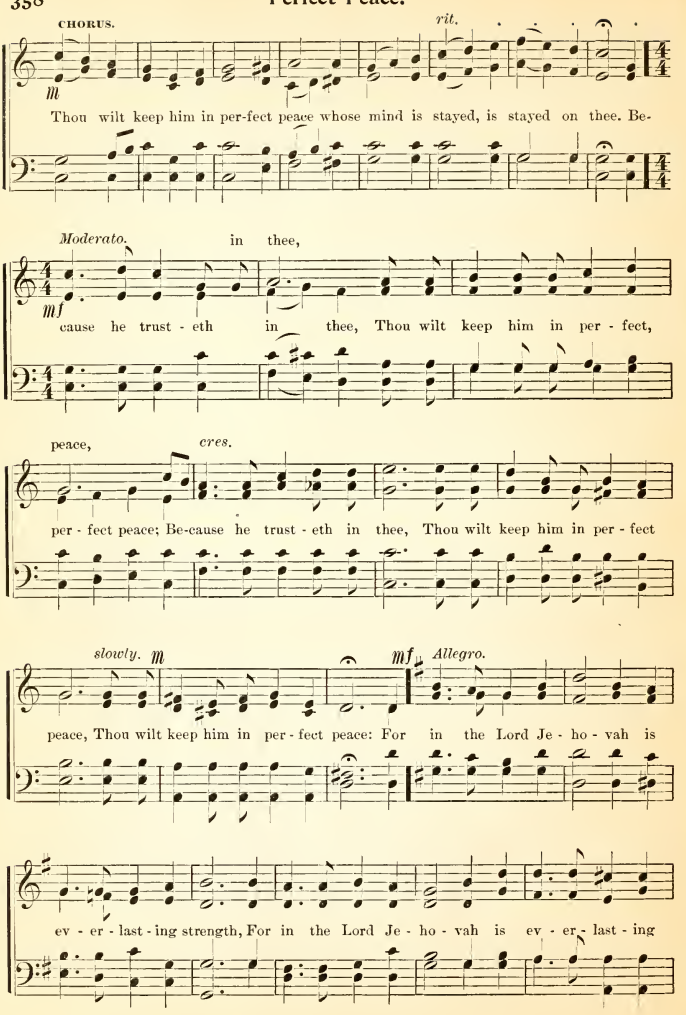
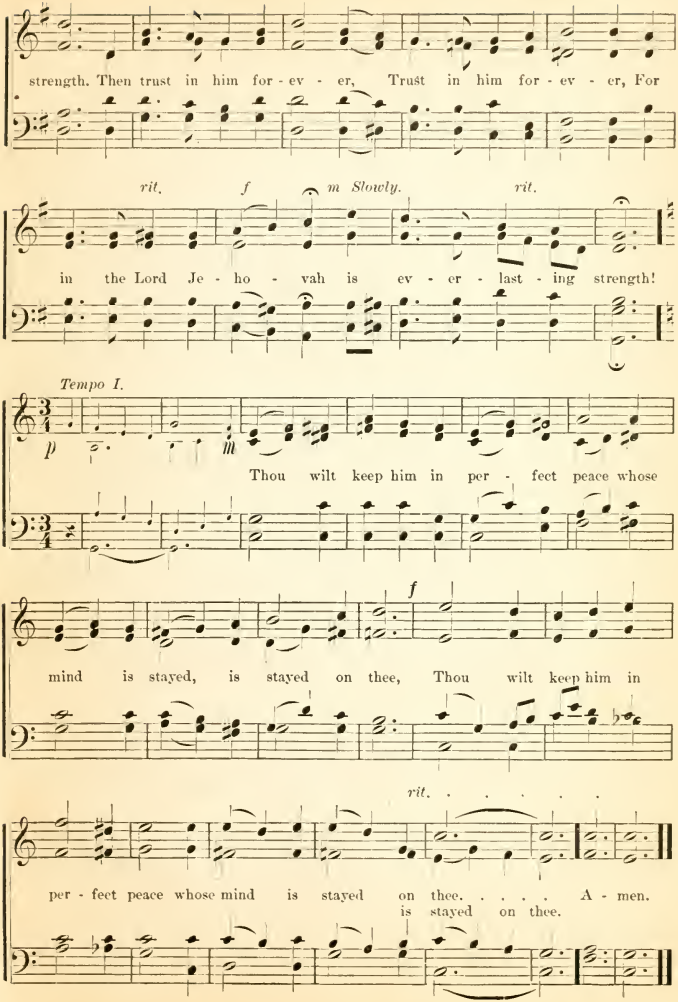
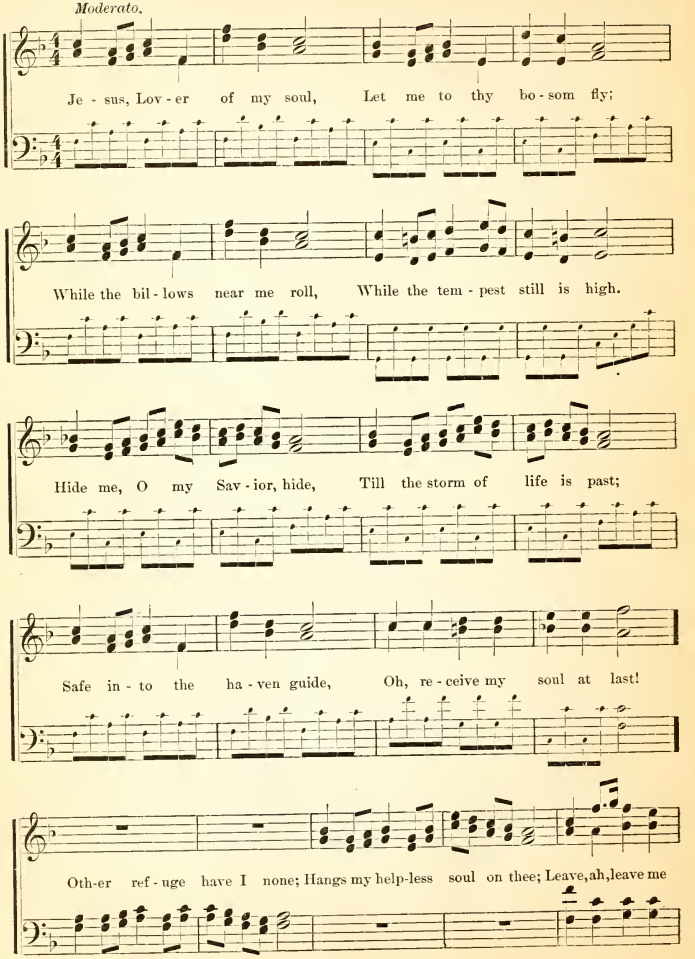

CHORUS.
rit.
m
Thou wilt keep him in per-fect peace whose mind is stayed, is stayed on thee. Be-
Moderato.
in thee,
mf
cause he trust - eth in thee, Thou wilt keep him in per - fect,
peace,
cres.
per - fect peace; Be-cause he trust - eth in thee, Thou wilt keep him in per - fect
slowly.
m
mf
Allegro.
peace, Thou wilt keep him in per - fect peace: For in the Lord Je - ho - vah is
ev - er - last - ing strength, For in the Lord Je - ho - vah is ev - er - last - ing


strength. Then trust in him for - ev - er, Trust in him for - ev - er, For
rit.
f
m Slowly.
rit.
in the Lord Je - ho - vah is ev - er - last - ing strength!
Tempo I.
p
m
Thou wilt keep him in per - fect peace whose
f
mind is stayed, is stayed on thee, Thou wilt keep him in
rit.
per - fect peace whose mind is stayed on thee. . . . . A - men.
is stayed on thee.

Jesus, Lover Of My Soul.

M. L. McPhail.

Moderato.



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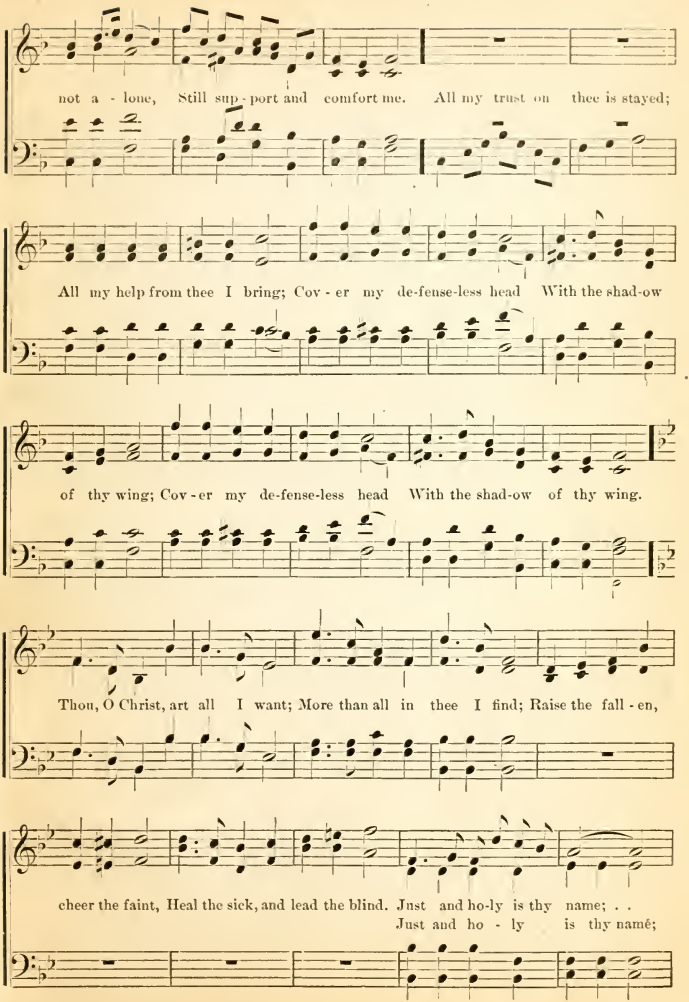
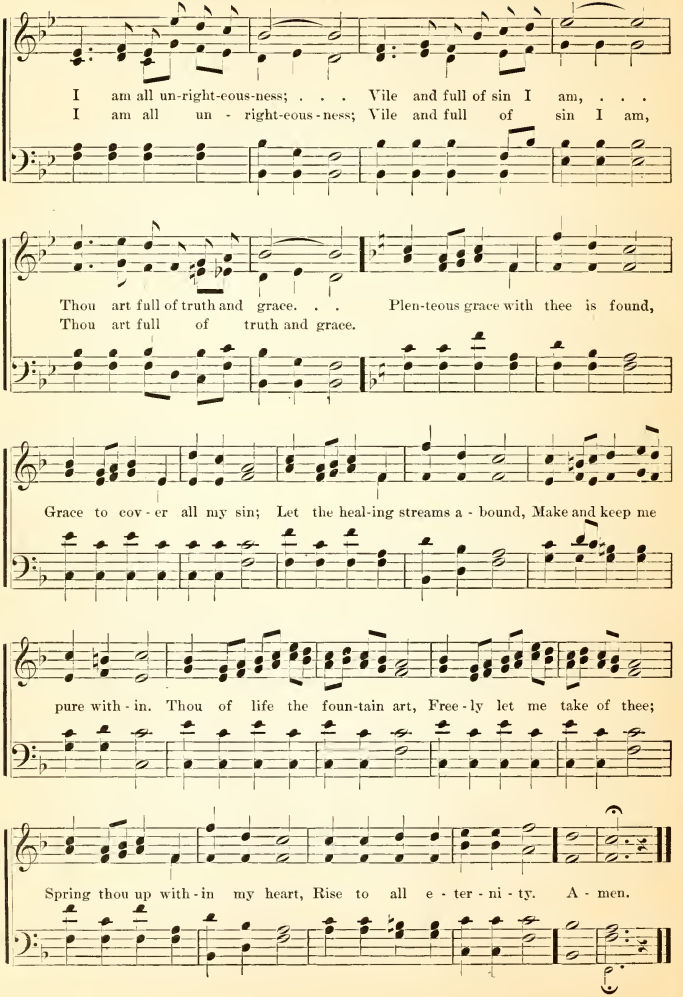
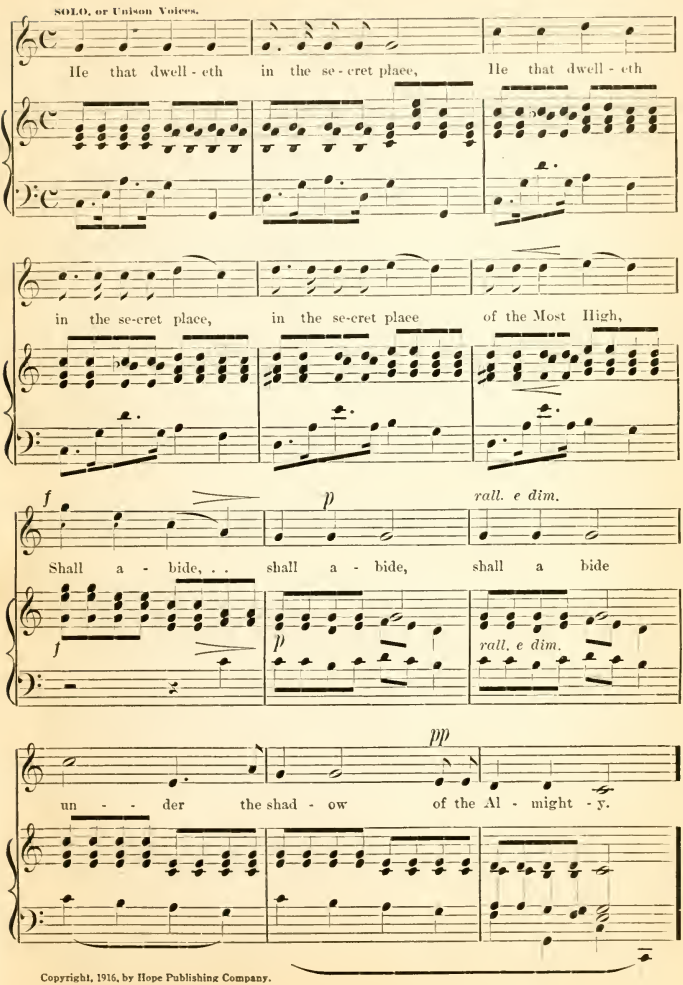

not a - lone, Still sup - port and comfort me. All my trust on thee is stayed;
All my help from thee I bring; Cov - er my de-fense-less head With the shad-ow
of thy wing; Cov - er my de-fense-less head With the shad-ow of thy wing.
Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in thee I find; Raise the fall - en,
cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind. Just and ho-ly is thy name; . .
Just and ho - ly is thy name;


I am all un-right-eous-ness; . . . Vile and full of sin I am, . . .
I am all un - right-eous-ness; Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace. . . Plen-teous grace with thee is found,
Thou art full of truth and grace.
Grace to cov - er all my sin; Let the heal-ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me
pure with - in. Thou of life the foun-tain art, Free - ly let me take of thee;
Spring thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

He That Dwelleth in the Secret Place. 363

W. A. Post.



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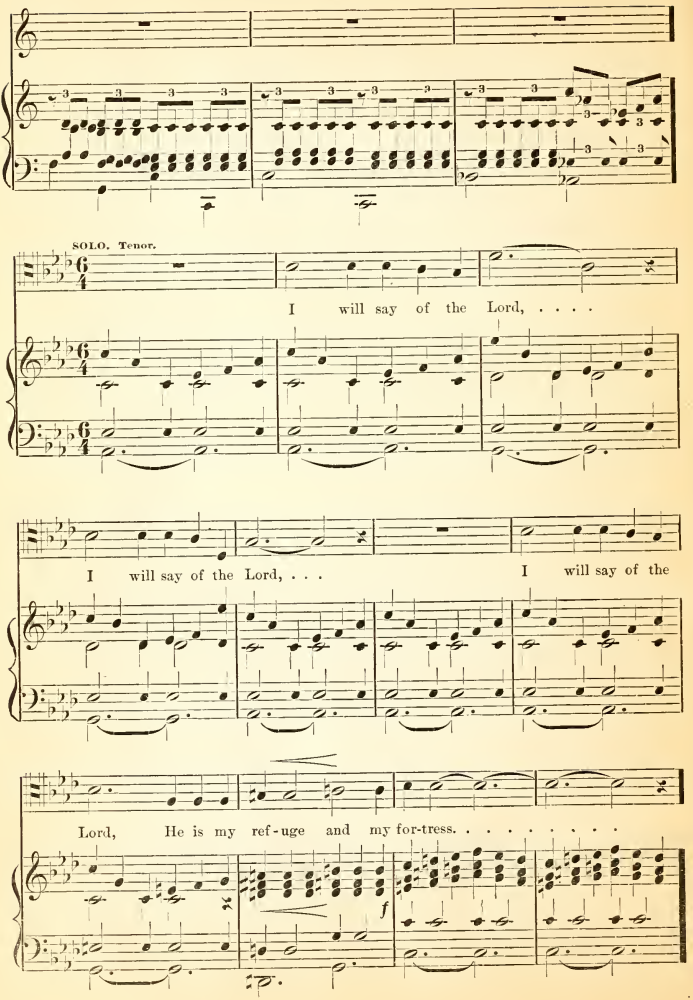
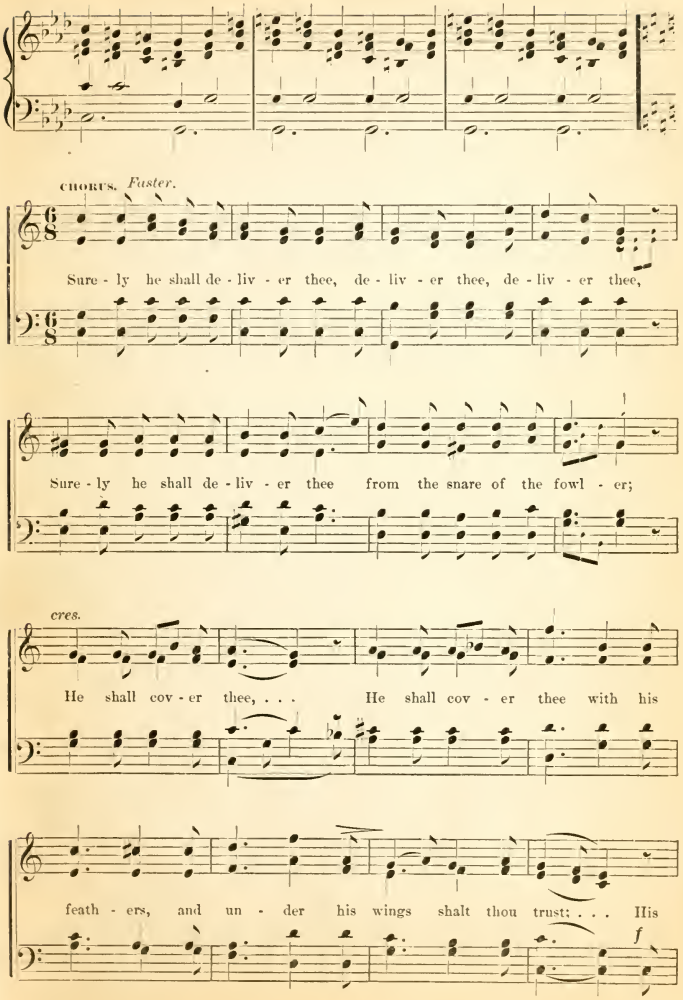
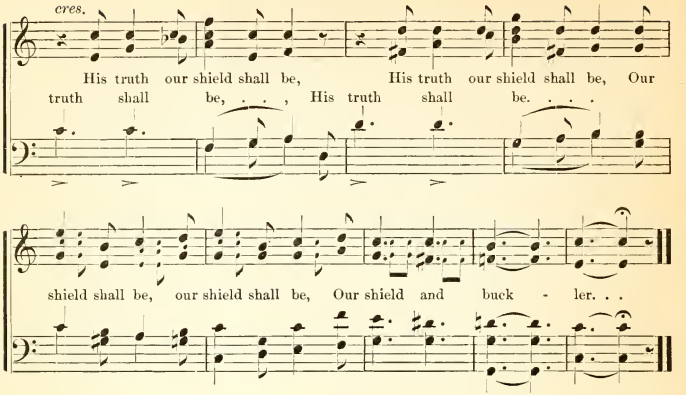
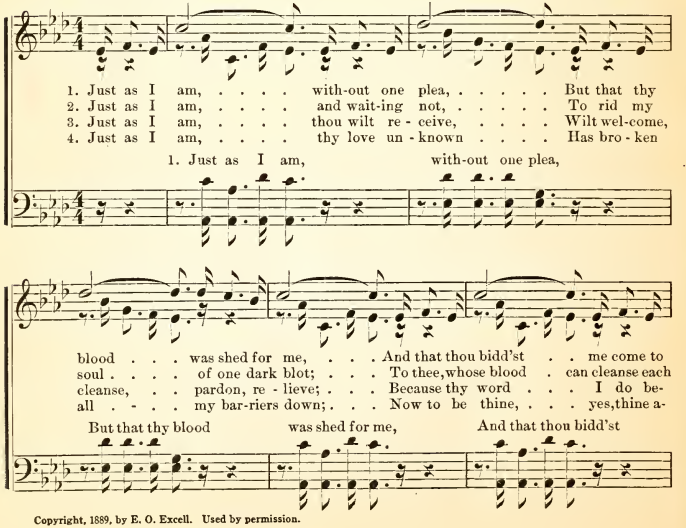

SOLO. Tenor.
I will say of the Lord, ...
I will say of the Lord, . . .
I will say of the
Lord, He is my ref-uge and my for-tress. . . . . .
f


CHORUS. Faster.
Sure - ly he shall de - liv - er thee, de - liv - er thee, de - liv - er thee,
Sure - ly he shall de - liv - er thee from the snare of the fowl - er;
cres.
He shall cov - er thee, . . . He shall cov - er thee with his
feath - ers, and un - der his wings shalt thou trust; . . . His
f



Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliott. **E. O. Excell.**



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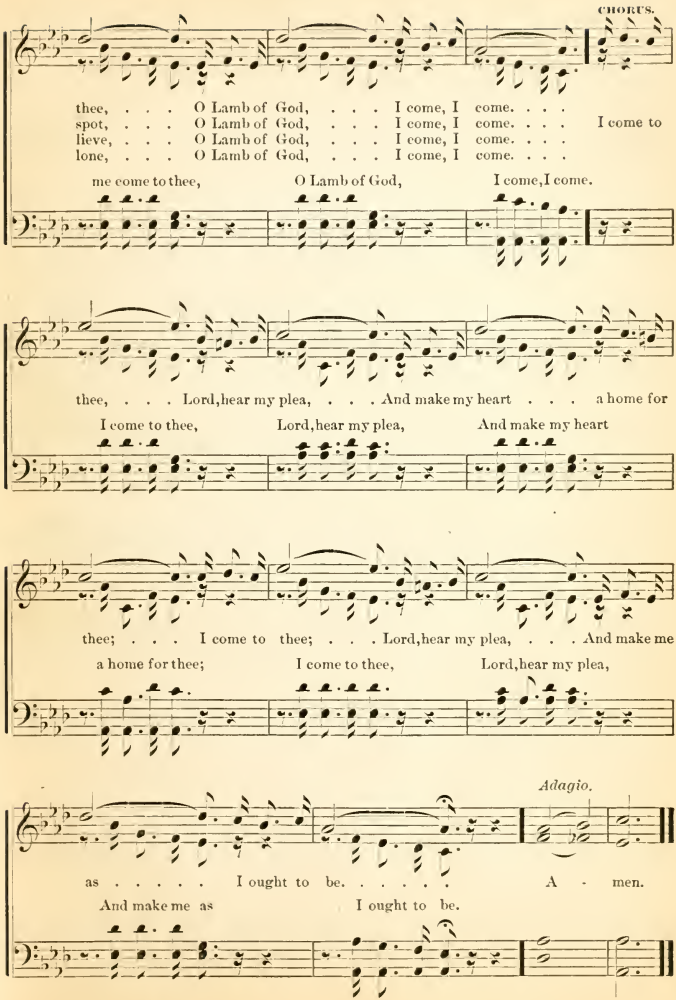
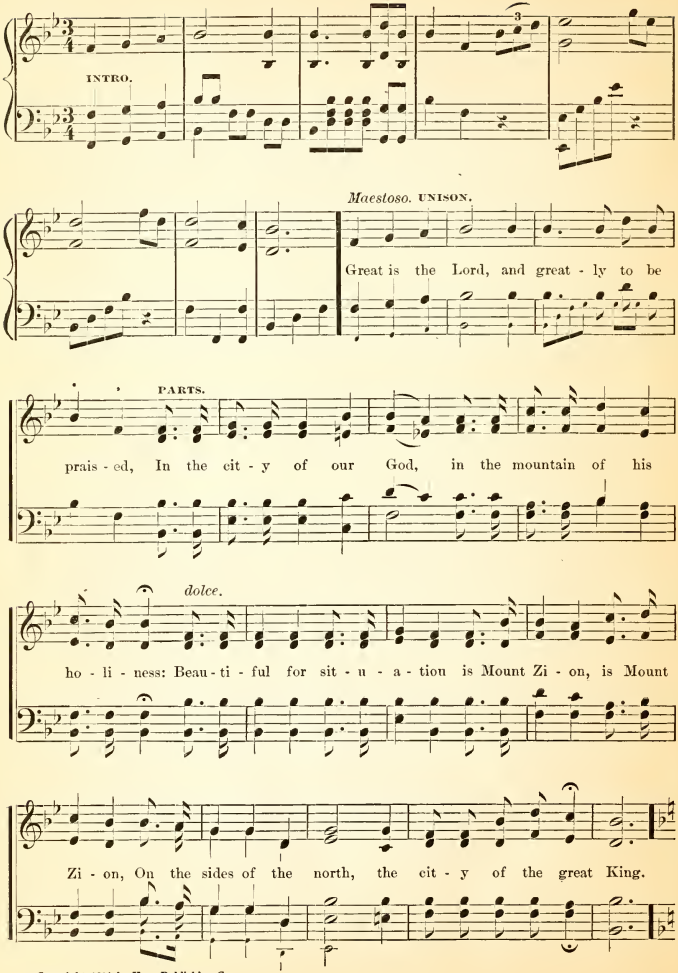

CHORUS.
thee, . . . O Lamb of God, . . . I come, I come. . . .
spot, . . . O Lamb of God, . . . I come, I come. . . . I come to
lieve, . . . O Lamb of God, . . . I come, I come. . . .
lone, . . . O Lamb of God, . . . I come, I come. . . .
me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
thee, . . . Lord, hear my plea, . . . And make my heart . . . a home for
I come to thee, Lord, hear my plea, And make my heart
thee; . . . I come to thee; . . . Lord, hear my plea, . . . And make me
a home for thee; I come to thee, Lord, hear my plea,
Adagio.
as . . . . . I ought to be. . . . . A - men.
And make me as I ought to be.

Great is the Lord.

J. E. Hall.



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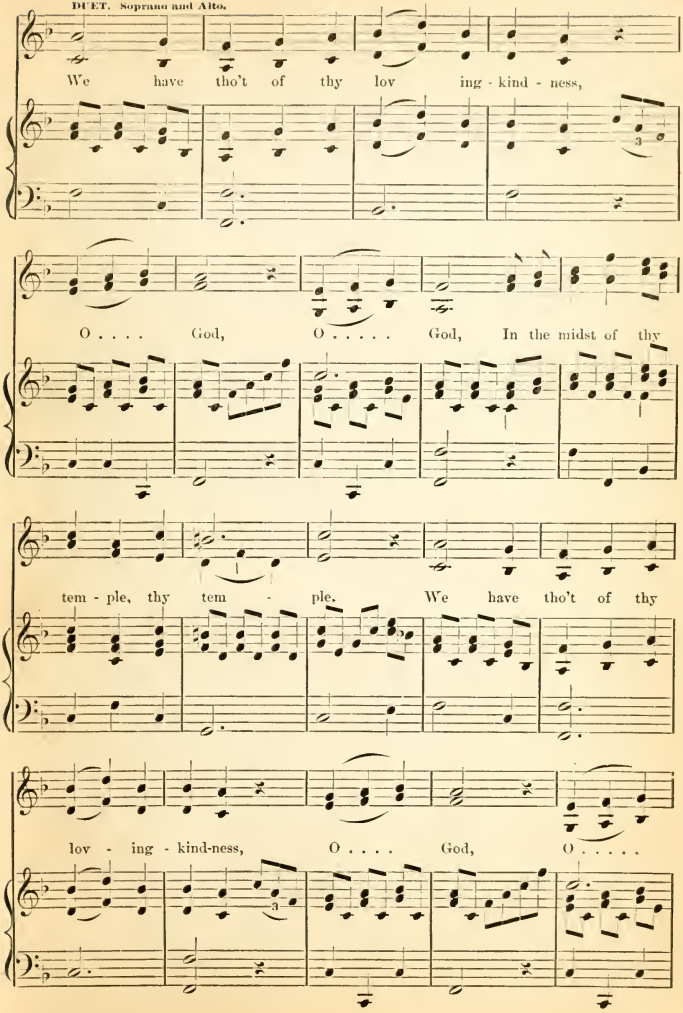
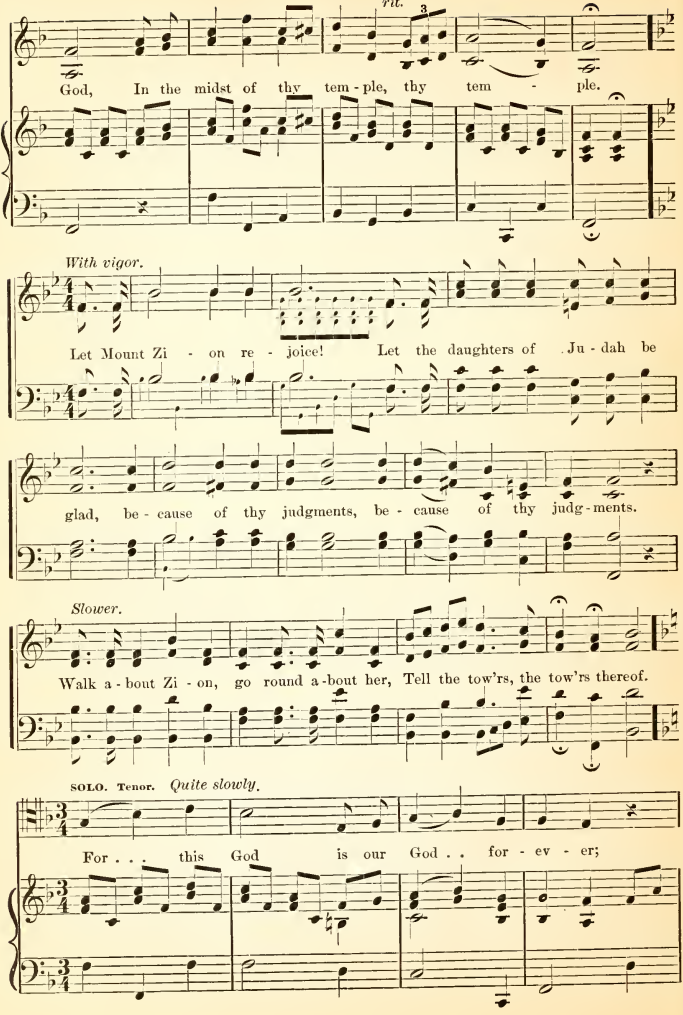
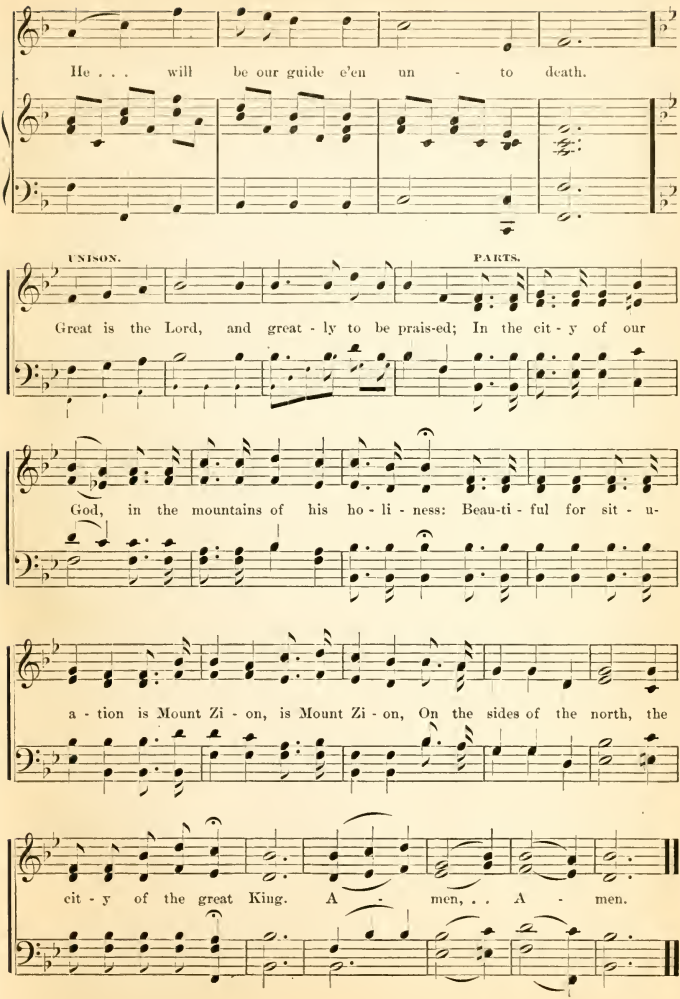

DUET. Soprano and Alto.
We have tho't of thy lov ing - kind - ness,
O . . . . God, O . . . . . God, In the midst of thy
tem - ple, thy tem - ple. We have tho't of thy
lov - ing - kind-ness, O . . . . God, O . . . . .

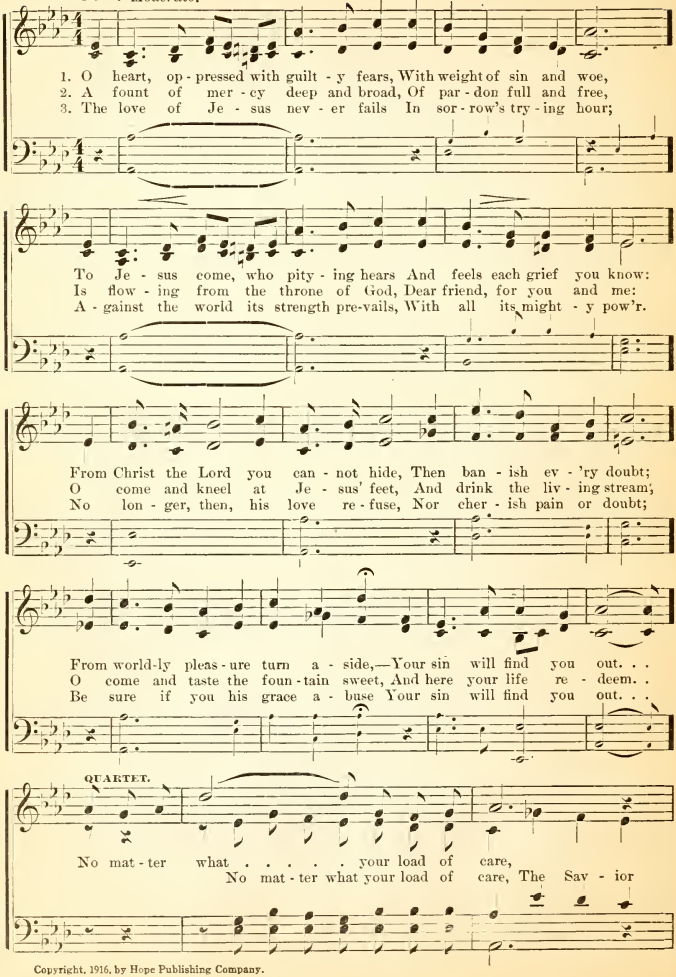
Great is the Lord.




He . . . will be our guide e'en un - to death.
UNISON.
PARTS.
Great is the Lord, and great - ly to be prais-ed; In the cit - y of our
God, in the mountains of his ho - li - ness: Beau-ti - ful for sit - u-
a - tion is Mount Zi - on, is Mount Zi - on, On the sides of the north, the
cit - y of the great King. A - men, . . A - men.

Be Sure Your Sin Will Find You Out.

Ida Scott Taylor. W. C. Jordan.



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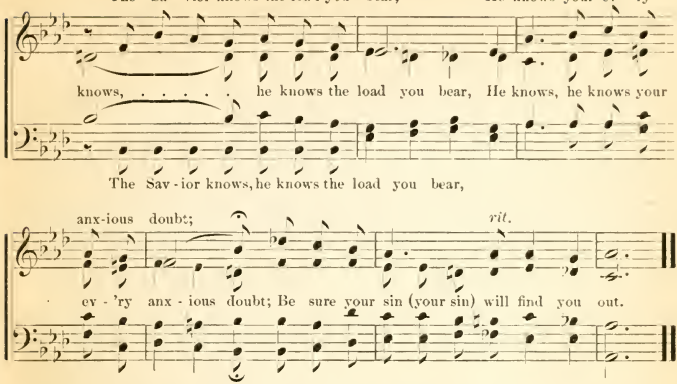
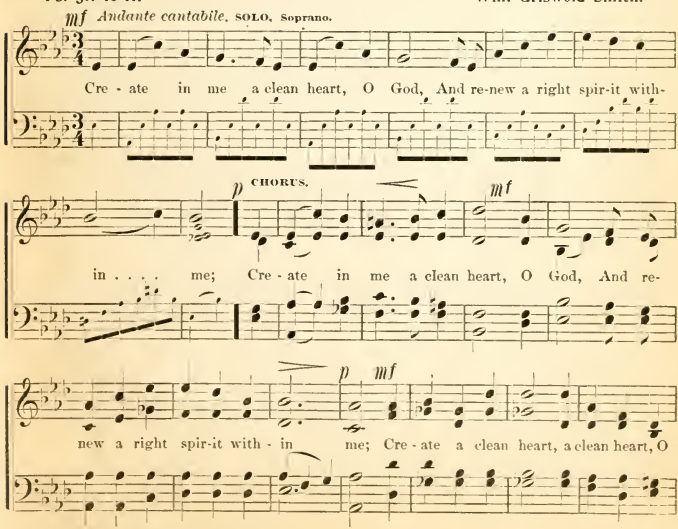


Create In Me a Clean Heart.

Ps. 51: 10-11. Wm. Griswold Smith.



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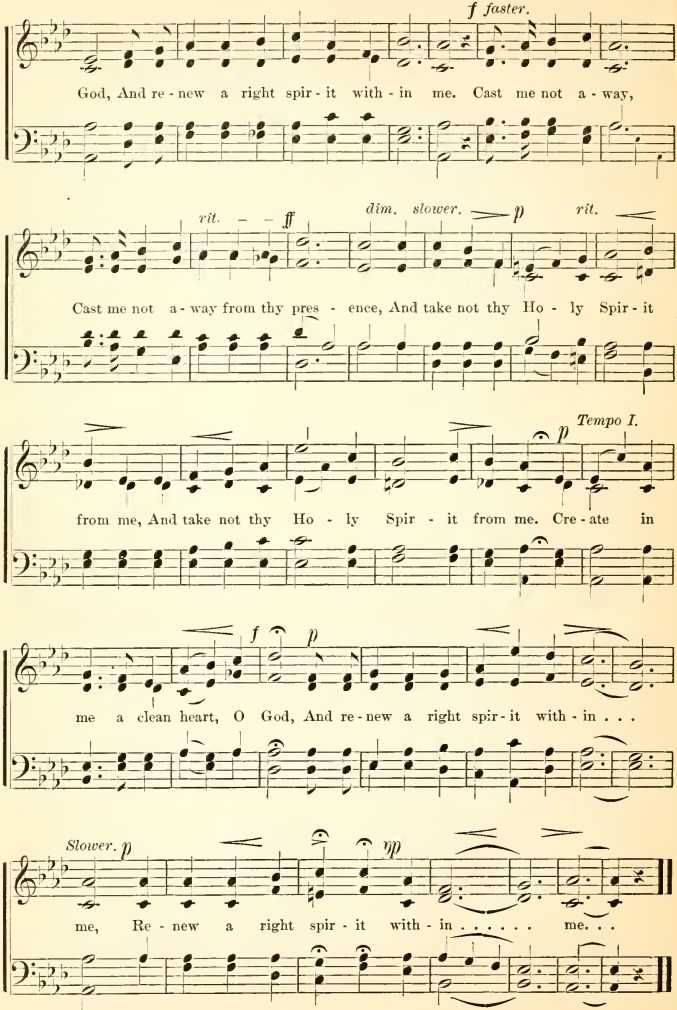
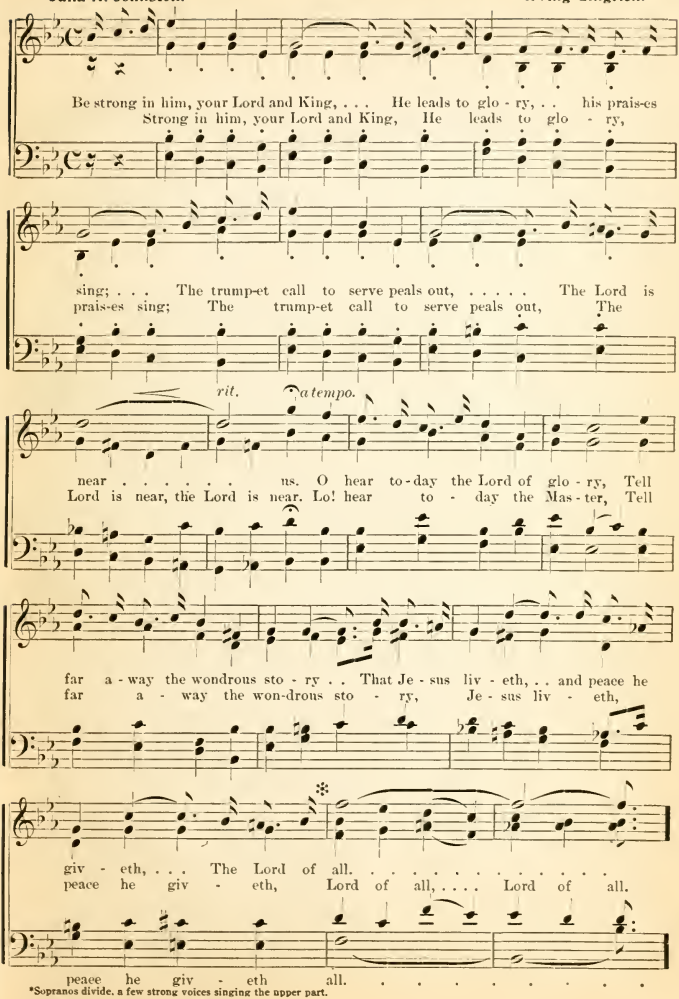
Create In Me a Clean Heart.



Be Strong in Him.

Julia H. Johnston. Irving Gingrich.



*Sopranos divide, a few strong voices singing the upper part.

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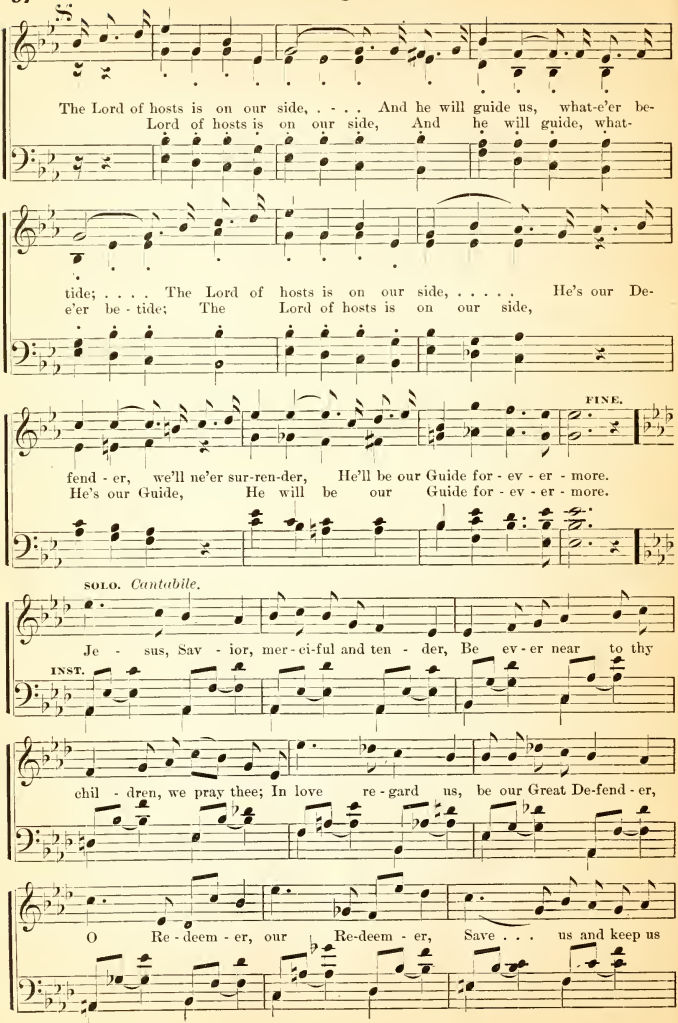
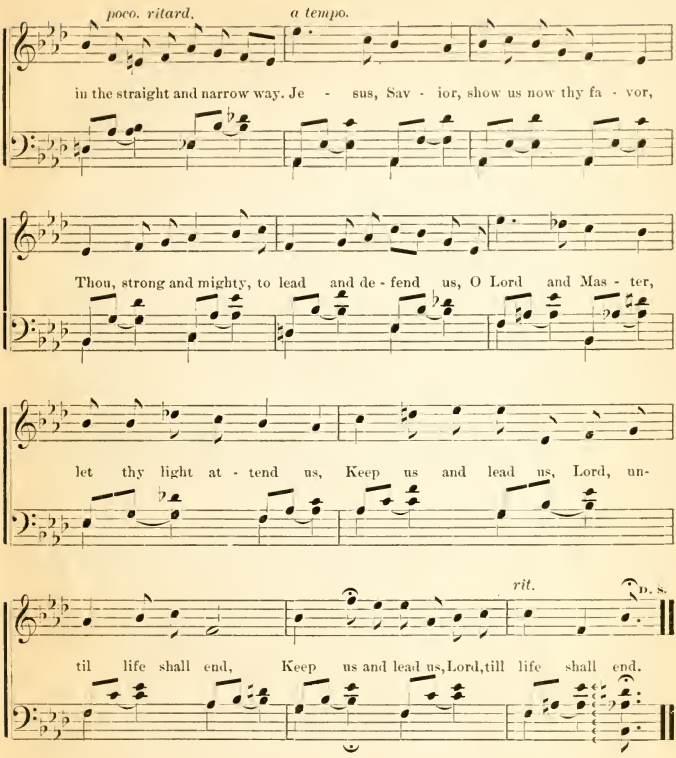
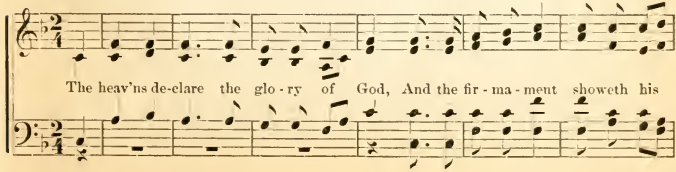
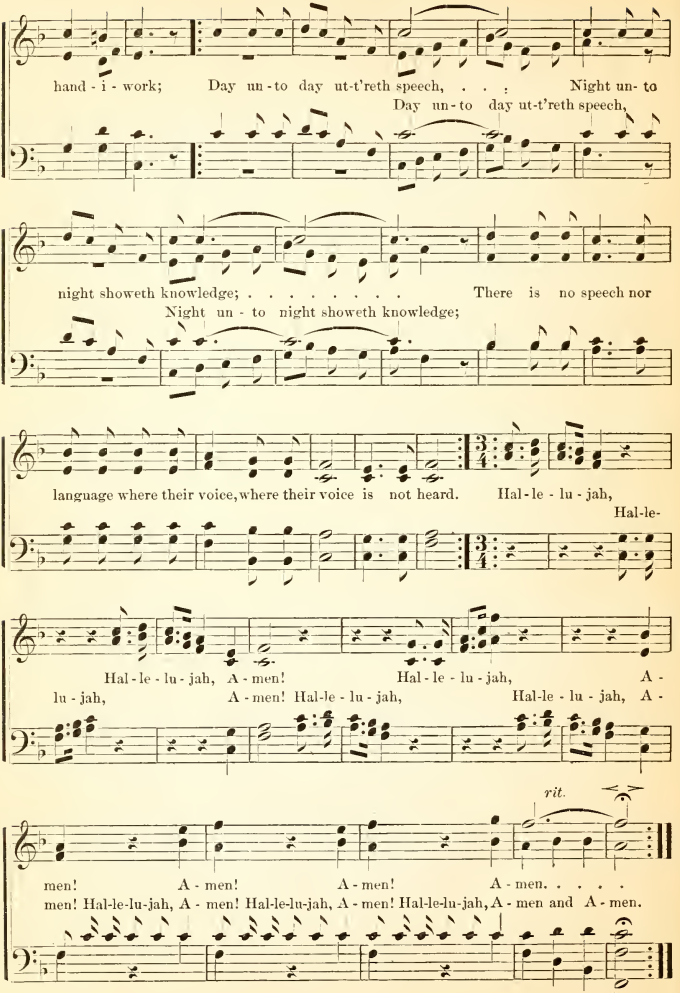

The Lord of hosts is on our side, ... And he will guide us, what-e'er be-
Lord of hosts is on our side, And he will guide, what-
tide; . . . . The Lord of hosts is on our side, ... He's our De-
e'er be - tide; The Lord of hosts is on our side,
FINE.
fend - er, we'll ne'er sur-ren-der, He'll be our Guide for - ev - er - more.
He's our Guide, He will be our Guide for - ev - er - more.
SOLO. Cantabile.
Je - sus, Sav - ior, mer - ci-ful and ten - der, Be ev - er near to thy
INST.
chil - dren, we pray thee; In love re - gard us, be our Great De-fend - er,
O Re - deem - er, our Re-deem - er, Save . . . us and keep us



The Heavens Declare.

H. R. Palmer.

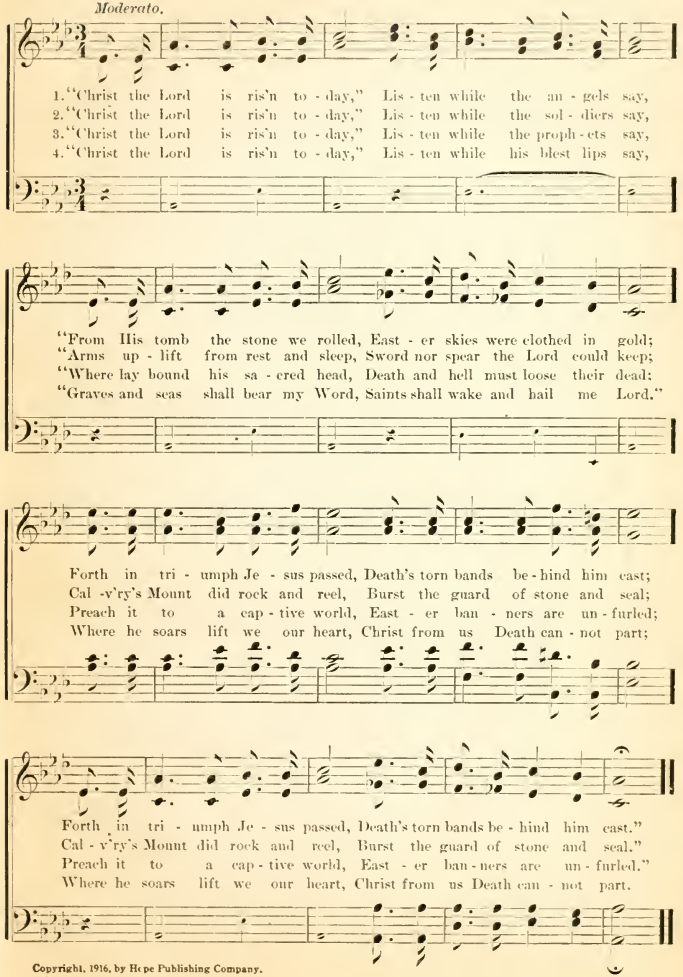



hand - i - work; Day un - to day ut-t'reth speech, . . . Night un - to
Day un - to day ut-t'reth speech,
night showeth knowledge; . . . . . There is no speech nor
Night un - to night showeth knowledge;
language where their voice, where their voice is not heard. Hal - le - lu - jah,
Hal-le-
Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men! Hal - le - lu - jah, A -
lu - jah, A - men! Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah, A -
rit.
men! A - men! A - men! A - men. . . . .
men! Hal-le-lu-jah, A - men! Hal-le-lu-jah, A - men! Hal-le-lu-jah, A - men and A - men.

Christ the Lord is Risen To-day.

M. L. McPhail.

Moderato.



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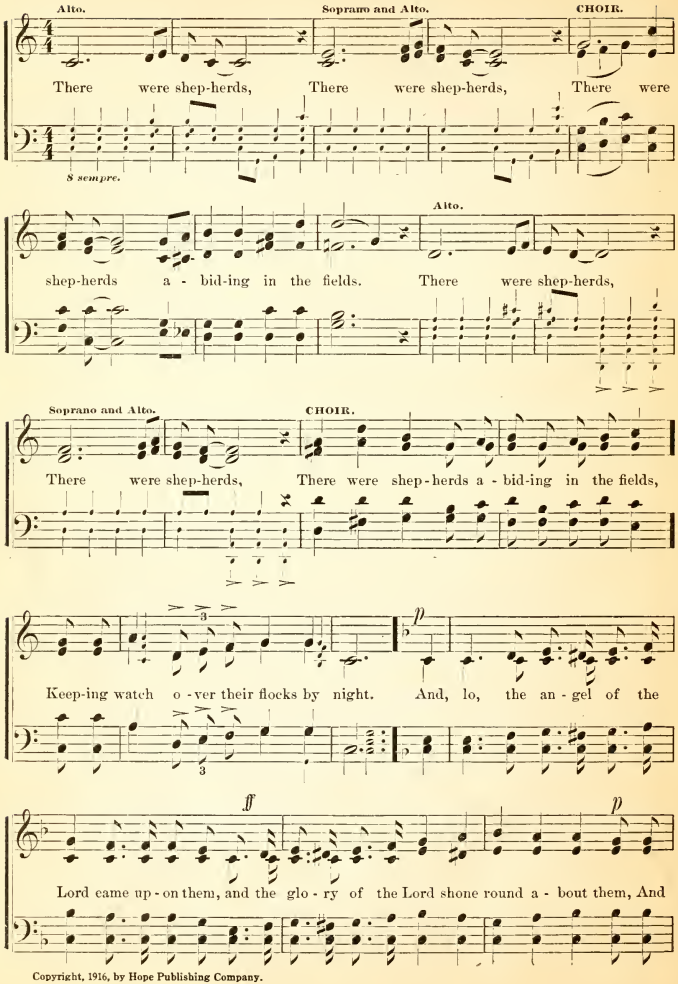
There Were Shepherds.

E. H. Packard.



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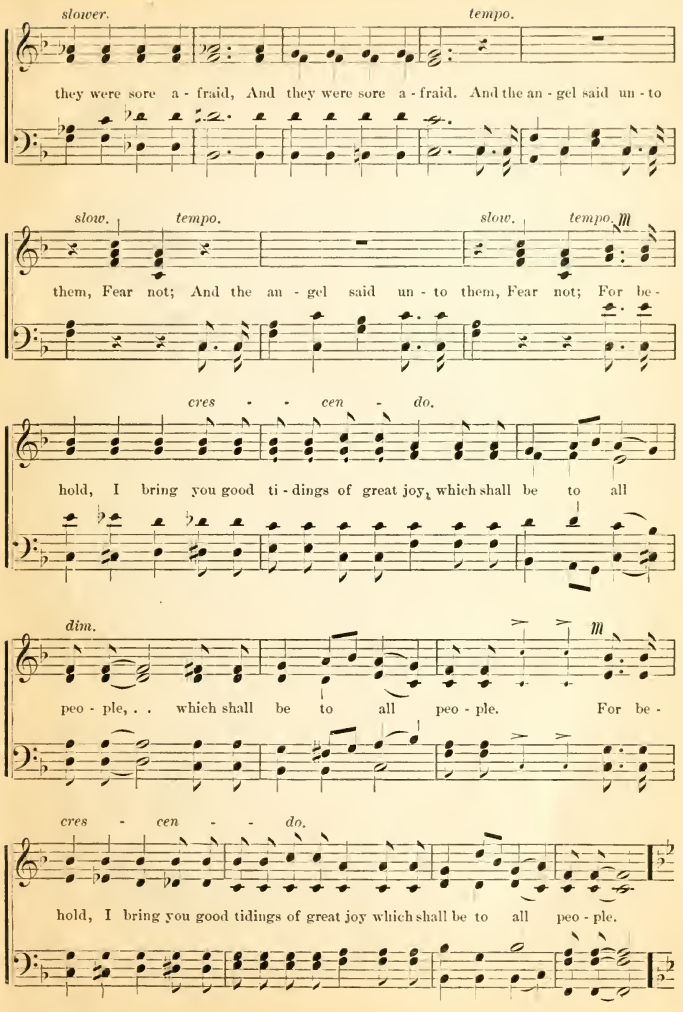
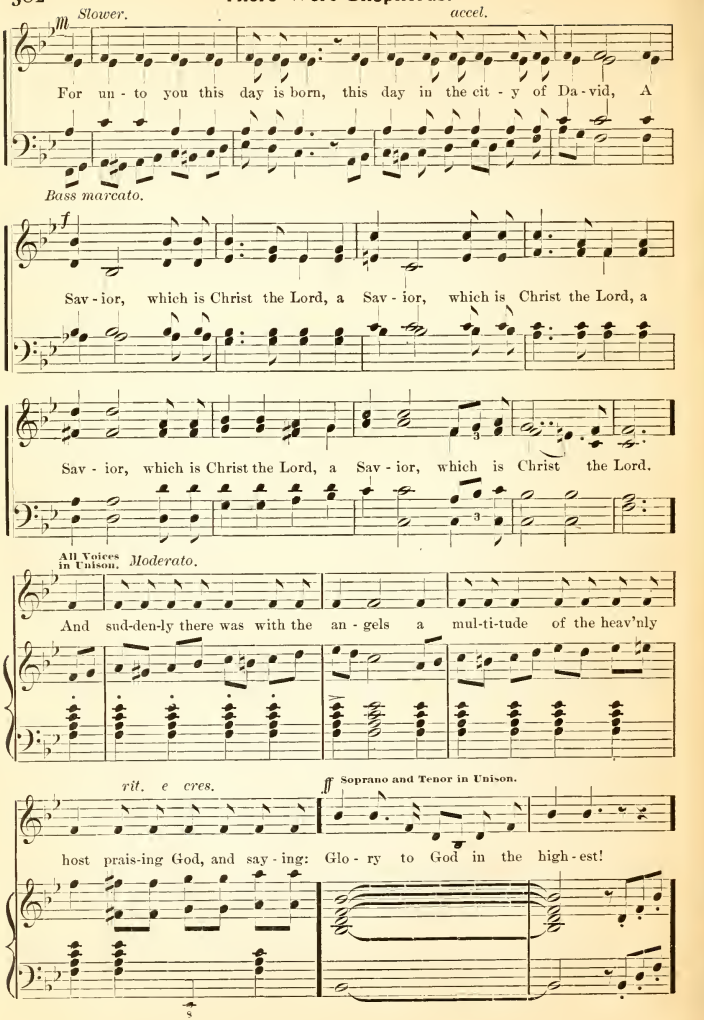
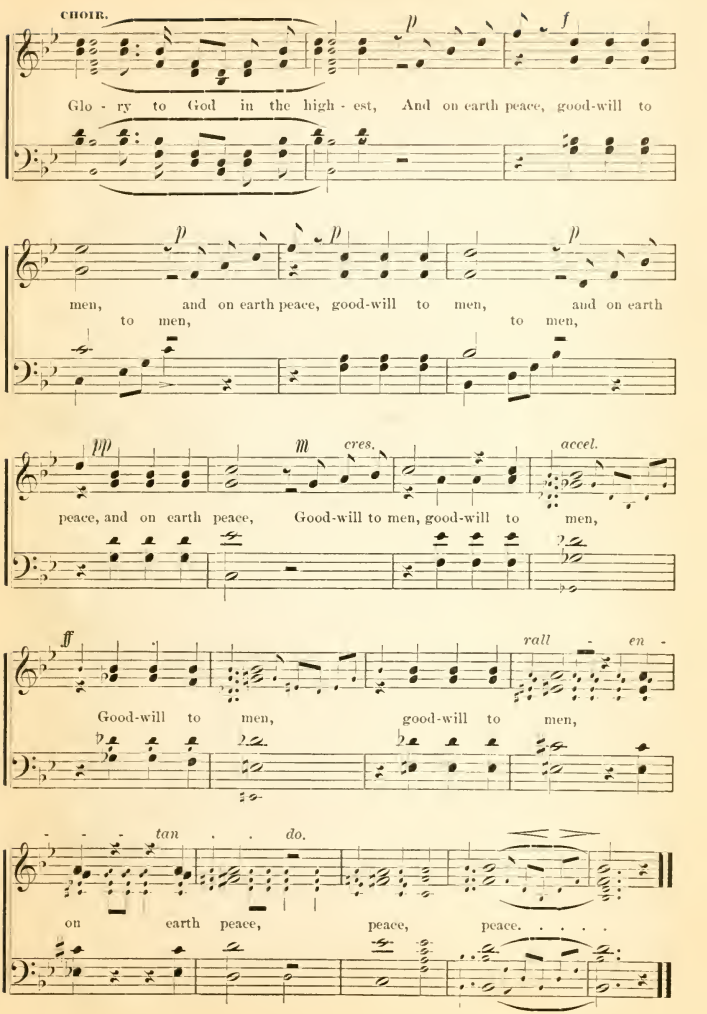

slower.
tempo.
they were sore a - fraid, And they were sore a - fraid. And the an - gel said un - to
slow.
tempo.
slow.
tempo.
them, Fear not; And the an - gel said un - to them, Fear not; For be -
cres - - cen - do.
hold, I bring you good ti - dings of great joy, which shall be to all
dim.
peo - ple, . . which shall be to all peo - ple. For be -
cres - cen - - do.
hold, I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all peo - ple.


Slower.
accel.
For un - to you this day is born, this day in the cit - y of Da - vid, A
Bass marcato.
Sav - ior, which is Christ the Lord, a Sav - ior, which is Christ the Lord, a
Sav - ior, which is Christ the Lord, a Sav - ior, which is Christ the Lord.
All Voices in Unison.
Moderato.
And sud-den-ly there was with the an - gels a mul-ti-tude of the heav'nly
rit. e cres.
Soprano and Tenor in Unison.
host prais-ing God, and say - ing: Glo - ry to God in the high - est!


CHOIR.
Glo - ry to God in the high - est, And on earth peace, good-will to
men, and on earth peace, good-will to men, and on earth
to men, to men,
peace, and on earth peace, Good-will to men, good-will to men,
cres.
accel.
Good-will to men, good-will to men,
rall - en -
- - - tan . . do.
on earth peace, peace, peace. . . . .

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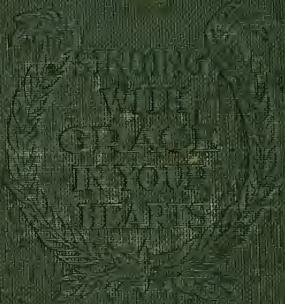
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